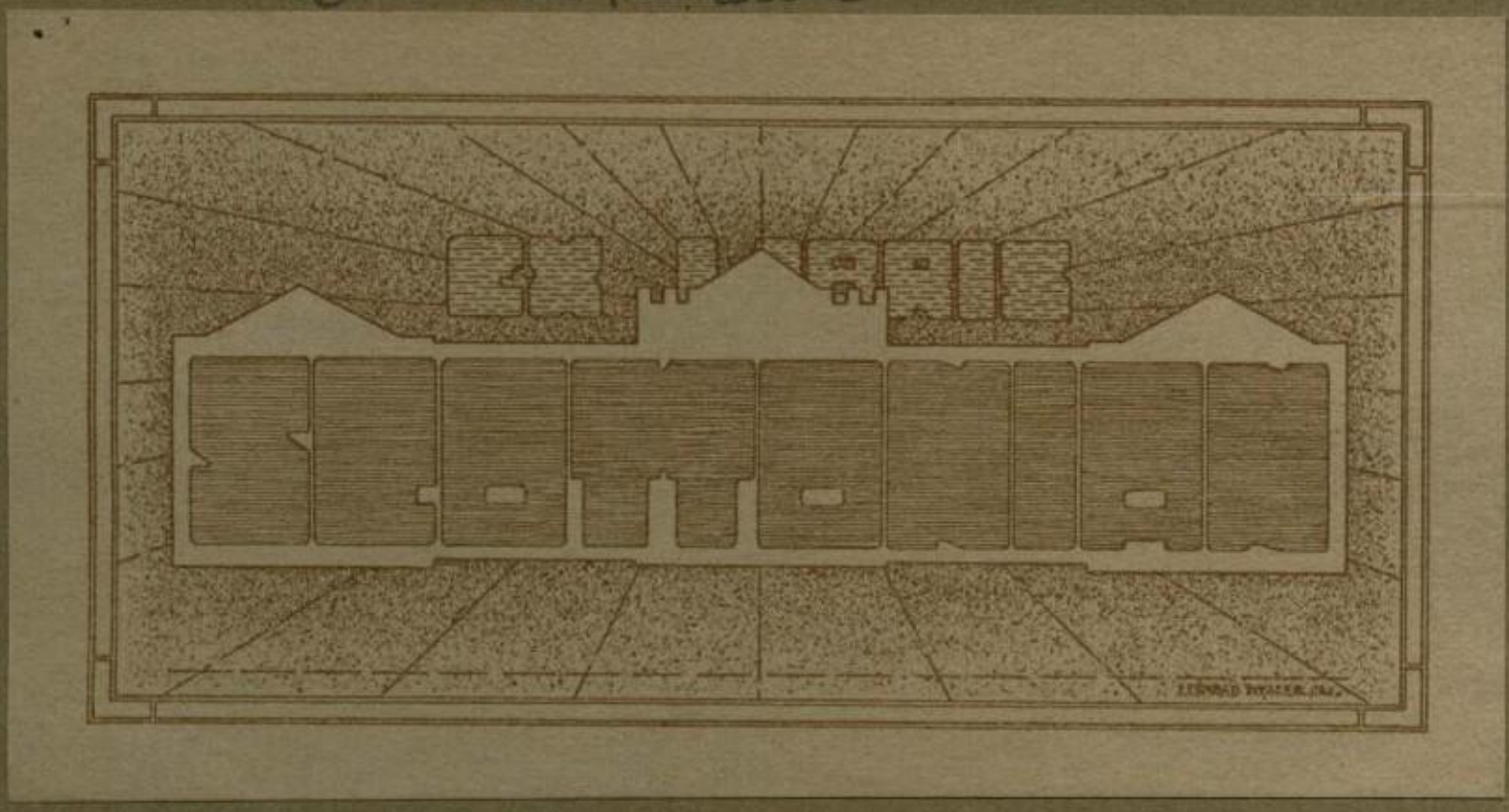
SCOTTONIAN

1920

SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY

TOLEDO

Arthur Knauer



Professor Ralph H. Demorest
"The Prince of Principals"

SCOTTONIAN SCOTT HIGH

THE SCOTTONIAN

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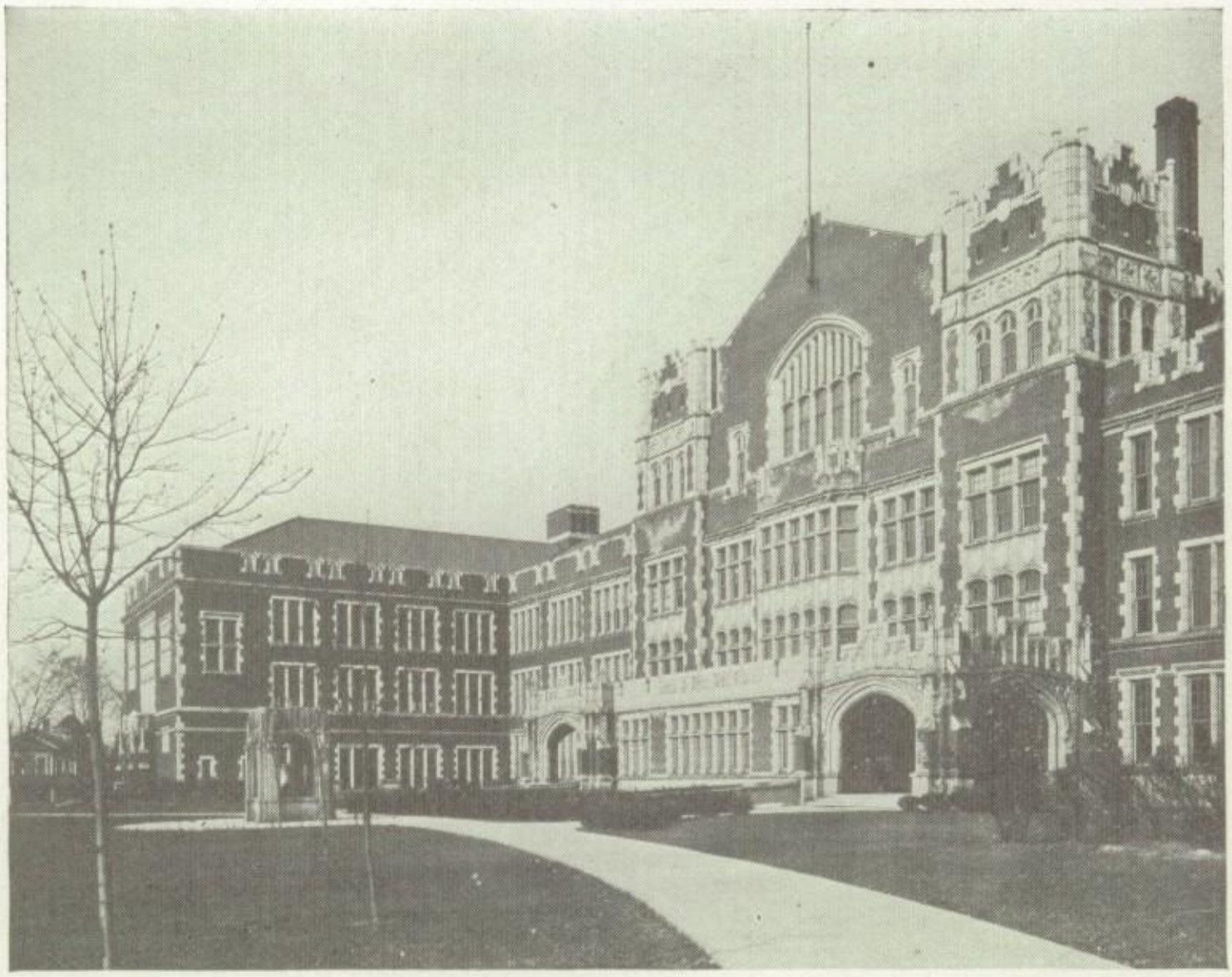
THE SCOTTONIAN BOARD
OF SCOTT HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME VIII

TOLEDO OHIO

NINETEEN
TWENTY
ONE

P. DEVEREUX



Foreword

We believe in Scott High School, its student life, the school spirit, the class spirit, the school and class customs and traditions.

We believe in the efficiency and success of the faculty, the wonderful work of our Principal, and the desire of all in authority to give their best for Scott.

That others may believe these things also, we have endeavored to instil into the pages of this eighth Scottonian something of the true spirit of our school, to delve beneath the superficialities of its life, and to demonstrate, so far as possible, the real feeling which every teacher and student has for this school, our first Alma Mater.

Dedication

To Dr. William Backus Guitteau

The Senior Class of 1921 most respectfully dedicates this Scottonian as a token of its veneration for the man and his work, and its regret for his retirement from the position of Superintendent of Schools.

It is a peculiar fact that the admiration of the public for worthy men is always augmented by, and is often dependent upon the passage of time. The admired of today is the revered of tomorrow. In dedicating this volume to Dr. William B. Guitteau, the Senior Class desires to express its present appreciation of his nationally-known abilities as an historian and of his local services as an educator in the Toledo schools; also to call attention to the splendid result of these services, the high standard of our civic educational institutions. That the Toledo schools are second to none in the country is due in a large measure to the supervision of Dr. Guitteau, and we heartily wish him every desirable success in whatever he may devote his talents to in the future.

SCOTTONIAN SCOTT HIGH

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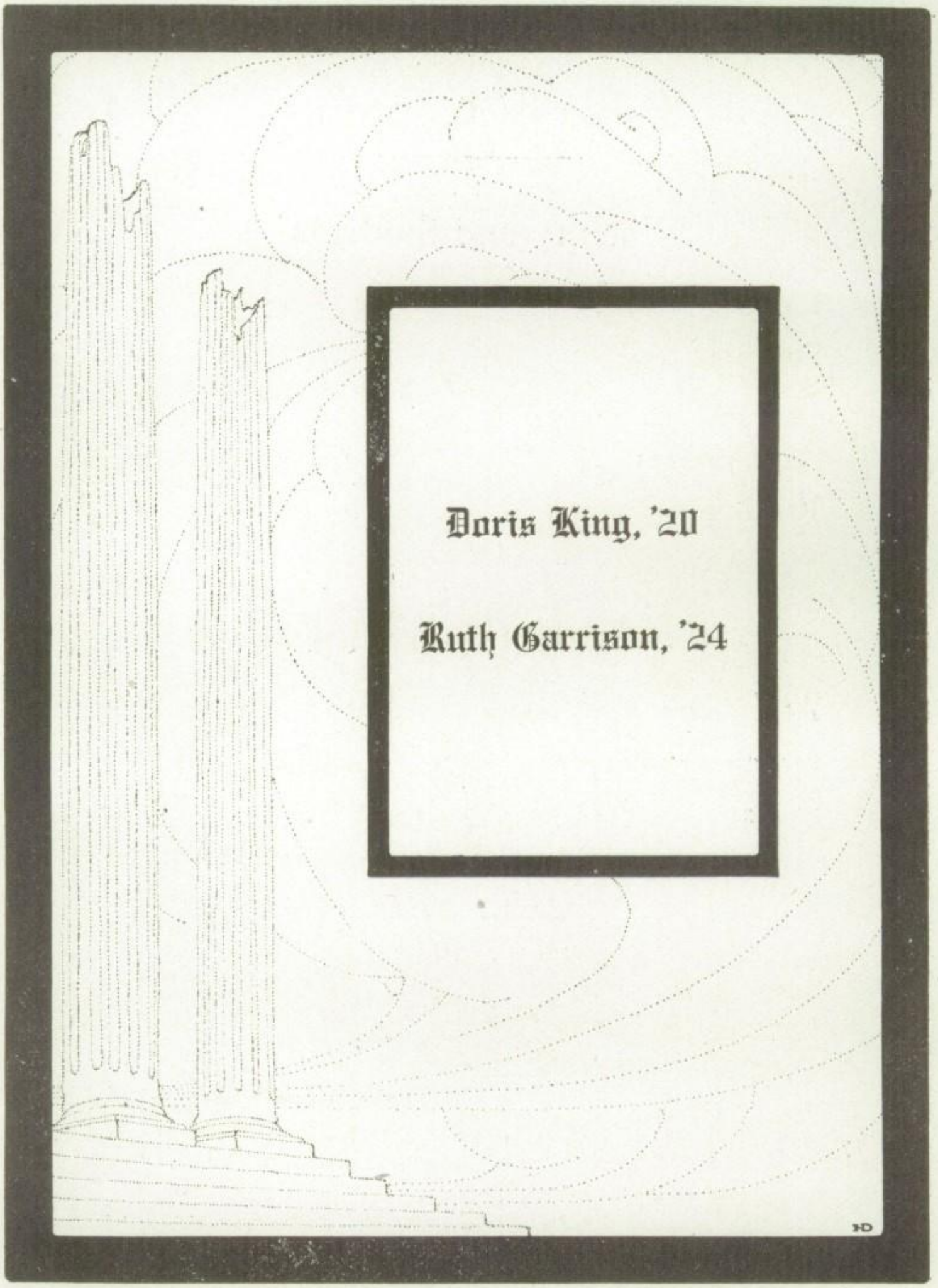

Doris King, '20

Ruth Garrison, '24

Faculty and Students

G.

Faculty

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

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Toledo University

Miss Elizabeth Jane Britan
Hanover College

Miss Jessie A. Caughey
Oberlin College

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Radcliffe College

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Columbia, (Special)

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Ohio State University

Miss Helen Noble
Olivet College

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Lasalle Seminary

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Michigan University

Miss Margaret Schaff
Oberlin College

Miss Henrietta Staadecker
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Mrs. Ruby Crampton
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Miss Edith Goulet
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MISS VIRGINIA BROWN
Oberlin College

MR. CHARLES BRUNSON
Knox College

MR. CHARLES K. CHAPMAN
Denison University

MR. BOYD E. FRANCISCO
Ohio University

MISS MYRTILLA HASKINS
Michigan University

MISS ILA PARK
Oberlin College

MISS ANNIE SMEAD
Ohio State University

MISS SYBIL WACHTER
Wellesley College

MR. R. A. WEISER
Ohio State University

MR. ROY A. WELDAY
Ohio State University

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Pratt Institute

MISS MATILDA CAMPBELL

MISS FLORENCE COOPER

MR. GEORGE DUNN
Columbia University

Miss Keplinger
Columbia University

Miss Caroline Morgan
New York School of Applied Design

Mr. William Parker
Washington University

Mr. Fred Seibert

SPECIAL

Mr. Clarence R. Ball

Miss Mildred Dallett

Mr. J. W. B. Foley

Mr. Eugene Miller

Miss Nettie Neville

WE are too frequently inclined to pass lightly over that which should concern us most, to be negligent in the proper appreciation of that which most merits approving recognition. Some of us, though realizing our fault, are loath to go against the general trend and lack the courage of our convictions. Others fail even in the realization itself. Let us act upon our beliefs this once, and display our existing, though often invisible, respect and admiration for our friends—the teachers.

If we were all possessed of the same amount of animation of spirit and fired with the same charge of ambition as were men such as Lincoln, Washington, and Roosevelt, there would be less need for teachers—we would be on the roadway to success upon the mere acquisition of our text-books. But this is not the case. We need leaders to guide us along the way and help us over the rough places, friends to urge us on in the correct and full use of our abilities, and strong personalities to inculcate within us that desire for advancement and achievement which distinguishes the educated from the undeveloped.

We are indebted to those who have thus lead us—our teachers—far beyond our capacity to at present realize, and always beyond our power to repay. If it were possible to dedicate a section of this volume, we should count it an honor to dedicate the Senior section to the Faculty, not as an attempt to recompense them in any manner for what they have done for us, but as an indication that we perceive as a reality our debt to them. This incalculable obligation will never be compensated for in a material way, it shall be simply another addition to the honor and credit of they who serve.

A Challenge to the Class of 1921

As you are about to leave Scott High School, it is but right that you should stop to take inventory of your stock. What have these four years meant to you? What have you acquired that will justify the time and energy spent? How much better are you prepared to live a life? Or are you going to be satisfied with merely making a living?

Upon what have you put the emphasis during these years of rapid change? Perhaps you have cared chiefly for friends and the social life; perhaps you have thrown all your energies into football, basketball, tennis, or other forms of athletics; you may have thought first and foremost of facts and figures, of history, language, and science, of the learning and equipment necessary for doing some worth while work in the world. Some of you are honor students; many have done your very best; others have failed again and again and look back with regret upon wasted opportunities. Many of you are going on to further preparation for life in institutions of higher learning; while others are to take up the practical problems of life at once.

Be all this as it may, each one of you is going to live a richer, fuller life or a poorer, more impoverished life in proportion as you are able to transmute all these varying experiences—study and play, wisdom and folly, successes and failures—into *character*.

Have you ever shirked or been wilfully idle? Have you ever leaned on others and failed to "pass"? Then learn the lesson of life: that only steady, sincere, earnest, *honest* work will prepare one for the unexpected responsibilities of life. Nothing really worth while ever comes to one without effort on one's own part.

In the study room, class room, literary society, as well as on the athletic field—in every phase of school life you have felt the necessity of good team-work. Will your cooperation with all the forces that make for progress in the world be the better because of this?

Have you learned the power that comes from clean play and good sportmanship? There will be endless opportunities in life for you to turn to account the strength and discipline thus gained. Life is full of challenges to the good loser or the generous, modest winner.

Have you learned to distinguish between self-conceit and self-reliance? The one is as futile and harmful as the other is essential and necessary to strength and service.

Do you look back upon a series of mistakes and failures? You can turn even these into helps, not hindrances, in the years to come. Success or failure lies not behind but ahead.

You entered Scott High School the year that America entered the Great War. Your highest aim then was to prove yourselves boys and girls worthy to be called true Americans, worthy to contribute to the world's welfare, worthy to serve mankind. Are you better equipped to do this because of your four years in Scott? Are you still one hundred percent American, loyal and true to your country's best? Then you must be loyal and true to right and progress, to your own highest ideals, to yourself, your fellowmen, and your God.

"To thine own self be true, and it must follow as the night the day thou canst not then be false to any man."

JESSIE A. CAUGHEY.

SENIORS
Marian Hill

Class of 1921

OFFICERS

GILMORE FLUES ..... *President*

RUTH ADAMS ..... *Vice-President*

MARTHA CHASE ..... *Secretary*

JACK REEDER ..... *Treasurer*

RICHARD VICK ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

ADAMS, RUTH. Elective. Fulton School. Vice-President Junior Class. Vice-President Senior Class. Junior Executive Committee. Senior Finance Committee. President, Glee Club, '21.

"For the beauty of a lovely woman is like music."

ADKINS, HELEN. Academic. Warren School. Fasces.

"And thy deep eyes amid the gloom, shine like jewels in a shroud."

ALLEN, MARTHA. Elective. Monroe School. Periclean. Chaplain '20. Thistle Board, '21. Senior Memorial Committee.

"The hand that follows intellect can achieve."

ANDERSON, ALICE. Elective. Glenwood School.

"She moves a goddess, and she looks a queen."

ARMSTRONG, EDNA. Elective. Sherman School. Friendship Club Play, '18, '19, '20, '21.

"The play's the thing."

BAILEY, ELIZABETH. Elective. Lincoln School. Scott Friendship Club.

"So mild, so merciful, so strong, so good;
So patient, peaceful, loyal, loving, pure."

BALDWIN, HELEN. Elective. Roosevelt School. Glee Club, '21. Thistle Board, '21.

"Nothing endures but personal qualities."

BASSETT, RUTH. Elective. Warren School.

"I work, I live, and have my being."

BENNETT, BERNICE. Elective. Lincoln School.

"A noble type of good womanhood."

BIGELOW, ANNE. General. Glenwood School. Girls' Basketball Team, '18-'21. Scott Friendship Club.

"Who dares belie her name!"

BINGHAM, MARION. Elective. Fulton School. Periclean.

"The sweetest thing that ever grew."

BISSELL, MARY. Elective. Fulton School.

"Virtue, the strength and beauty of the soul, is the best gift of heaven."

BLEHER, EDITH. Elective. Washington School.

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever."

BOND, DOROTHY. Elective. Lincoln School.

"I trust, and am content."

BREED, EDNA LOUISE. Elective. Indiana School. Philalethian.

"There are none like her—none."

BROOKS, WILMA. Elective. Monclova Grade School.

"Ideals are the world's masters."

BRUNING, GLADYS. Elective. Warren School. Periclean.

"A maiden never bold."

BUTLER, SYLVIA. Elective. Lincoln School. Glee Club, '21

"I chatter, chatter as I go."

CHAMPE, DOROTHY. Elective. Fulton School. Thistle Board, '20. Philalethian. Scottonian Board, '21.

"The sweetest thing on all the earth—a girl."

CHAPMAN, CONSTANCE. Academic. Warren School. Fasces.

"Petite, sweet, and sensible."

CHAPPELL, ANNA. Elective. Gunckel School.

"Kindness is wisdom enough."

CHASE, MARTHA. Elective. Fulton School. Philalethian. Thistle Board, '21. Secretary Junior Class. Secretary Senior Class. Senior Finance Committee.

"O, how much more doth beauty beauteous seem
By that sweet ornament which truth doth bring."

CHRISTEN, EDNA. Elective. Sherman School.

"She is not forward, but modest as the dove."

CLARK, HELEN. Elective. Monroe School. Glee Club, '21.

"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

CLIFT, HELEN. Elective. Fulton School. Periclean, Treasurer, '20, '21. Glee Club, '21.

"What sweet delights a quiet life affords."

CONVERSE, GERTRUDE. Elective. Monroe School.

"I am a feather for each wind that blows."

COOK, DORIS. Elective. Cherry School. Fasces. Scott Friendship Club.

"The personification of the utmost valuation of this world's good."

DAVIDSON, KATHRYN. Elective. Monroe School.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low, an excellent thing in woman."

DAVIES, ELIZABETH. Academic. Pericleans. Fasces.

"Ah! pensive scholar, what is fame?"

DAY, CARROL. Academic. Glenwood School. Philalethians, Vice-President, '21. Fasces.

"But zeal moved thee; so, please the gods, thou did'st it!"

DEAN, CORINNE. Academic. Lincoln School.

"Your heart's desires be with you."

DIEBEL, MARGARET. . Elective. Glenwood School.

"Complaisance pleases all."

DONOVAN, BEATRICE. Elective. Glenwood School.

"Much quickness ever to be taught."

DOTSON, MARIAN. Elective. Monroe School. Philalethians, Reporter, '21.

"How's this? Where is your shadow?"

DUERRINGER, LOUISE. Academic. Lincoln School.

"They're only truly great
Who are truly good."

ECKERT, IRMA. Elective. Roosevelt School.

"Fickle, frolicsome, happy, and gay
As the flip of a sudden summer day."

ENSIGN, INEZ. Elective. Lincoln School.

"Content is the wealth of nations."

FIELDING, BONNEY. Elective. Monroe, Mich., Ward School. Periclean. Glee Club, '21. French Club.

"I enjoy the happiness of the world."

FIELDS, HELEN. Academic. Roosevelt School. Philalethian. Fasces. Glee Club, '21

"The faithful are certain of their reward."

FISHER, FLORENCE. Elective. Glenwood School. Glee Club, '21. Periclean. Fasces French Club.

"A dainty miss you all do know; We love her—let us tell her so."

FOLTZ, RUBY. Elective. Glenwood School.

"There's a deal of mischief 'neath this calm exterior."

FOLTZ, RUTH. Elective. Glenwood School.

"I know what's what, you'd best believe."

FOX, HELEN. Elective. Washington School. Pericleans, Reporter, '21.

"A sweet and winsome way she hath."

GALLAHER, ALICE. Elective.

"I like to laugh—won't someone make a pun?"

GARRETT, VIRGINIA. Elective. Auburndale School. Scott Friendship Club. Philalethian.

"She smiled and said it didn't matter."

GERNHARDT, JEANNETTE. Elective. Sherman School.

"She needs no foil, but shines by her own proper light."

GERTZ, RUTH. Elective. Sherman School.

"I will not do a mean thing."

GOTSCHALL, ELSIE. Elective. Monroe School. Fasces. Philalethians, Treasurer, '21.

"The queen rose in the rose garden of girls."

GRAY, MARGARETT A. Elective. Lincoln School.

"Is she not passing fair?"

GRAY, MARGARET J. Elective.

"She has a winning way."

GREENE, LUCILLE. Elective. Monroe School. Senior Social Committee, '21.

"Art is silent poetry."

GUTCHESS, EDITH. Elective. Roosevelt School. Senior Social Committee, '21.

"Too fair to worship, too divine to love;
Thoughtless of beauty, she was Beauty's self."

GUTHRIE, MAY. Elective. Roosevelt School.

"With feet so tiny one wondered how she walked on them."

HACKEDORNE, ESTHER. Elective. Saranac Lake Ward School.

"All right except for having lost her heart."

HALL, CONSTANCE. Academic. (Finished course in three years.) Fulton School. Philalethians, Corresponding Secretary, '21.

"'Tis good will that makes intelligence."

HAMMAN, PAULINE. Elective. Cherry School.

"All things are good to the good."

HARPSTER, HELEN. Elective. Glenwood School. Senior Finance Committee.

"To know her is to love her."

HARRISON, ROSE. Elective. Fulton School.

"A few strong interests and a few plain rules."

HARVEY, MARTHA. Elective. Auburndale School.

"Her deeds are full of vim and go."

HENNING, VERA. Elective. Glenwood School. Periclean.

"Beauty and wisdom are rarely conjoined."

HILL, MARION. Elective. Glenwood School. Thistle, Art Editor, '21. Scott Friendship Club.

"Art is my kingdom."

HODGE, JANET. Elective. Saskatchewan Canada, Ward School. Glee Club, '21.

"Great thoughts come from the heart."

HUNT, MARTHA. Academic. Fasces.

"Away with her, she speaks Latin!

JARVIS, RUTH. Elective. Auburndale School. Philalethian. Senior Announcement Committee. Senior Class Historian.

"The smiles that win, the tints that glow,
But tell of days in goodness spent."

KADOW, EDNA. Elective. Glenwood School. Philalethian.

"I guess I will; I guess I won't,
I wish I could; I mustn't."

KENT, ANNA. Elective. Lincoln School.

"With eyes that looked into the very soul."

KESSELHOCK, DORIS. Elective. Cherry School.

"Attempt the end and never stand to doubt,
Nothing's so hard but search will find it out."

KOCINSKI, VERONICA. Academic. St. Hedwig's School.

"Ambition's a hard master."

KROENCKE, GWENDOLYN. Elective.

"And she was wondrous wise."

KUHLMAN, ETHEL. Elective. Sherman School. Periclean, Vice-President, '21. Scott Friendship Club, President, '20; Vice-President, '21.

"The mildest manners with the bravest mind."

LAFEURE, MARGARET. Elective. Atlanta, Ga., Ward School.

"To the stars, through difficulties."

LEVISON, MAXINE. Academic. Warren School. Pericleans, President, 20, '21. Fasces.

"'Tis good to be both merry and wise."

LLOYD, MAXINE. Elective. Monroe School. Senior Finance Committee. Philalethians, Secretary, '21. Glee Club, Secretary, '21. Thistle Board, '21.

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

LONGWELL, ELIZABETH. Elective. Auburndale School. Periclean.

"As good as the best,
But better than the rest"

LOWDER, BLANCHE. Elective. Lincoln School.

"Do good to thy friend to keep him
To thy enemy—to gain him."

MCGORMLEY, MIRIAM. Elective. Newbury School. Senior Social Committee. Scottonian Board, '21.

"For this beauty still doth hide
Something more than thou hast spied."

MCKEE, EVLYN. Elective. Howe, Ind., Ward School. Fasces. Periclean.

"Love is not love, which alters when it alteration finds."

MARTIN, ANNIE MAE. Elective. Waddy, Ky., Ward School.

"A wondrous gentle manner."

MEEKS, GRETCHEN. Elective. Jefferson School.

"A quiet, modest maid is she."

MELONE, GERTRUDE. Elective. Davenport, Iowa, Schools.

"We do always love those whom we admire."

MENGEL, LOUISE. Elective. Fulton School. Pericleans.

"Am I not good to look upon?"

MEYER, DOROTHY. Elective. Monroe School. Philalethians, Reporter, '20; Censor, '21.

"One thing is forever good;
That one thing is success."

MICHENER, HARRIET. Elective. Glenwood School.

"O most delicate fiend,
Who is't can read a woman?"

MILLER, EVANGELINE. Elective. Kelly's Island School.

"A true Evangeline."

MINNEKER, GERTRUDE. Elective. Warren School. Periclean.

"There's an unspeakable charm in the student who cares"

MORSE, FLORENCE ESTHER. Elective. Fulton School. Philalethians.

"The world delights in sunny people."

MYERS, LUELLA. Elective. Lincoln School.

"A sweet solace of labors."

NETTLEMAN, SUZANNE. Academic, Warren School.

"A maiden wont to smile and frolic."

NORTHCOTT, MARIE. Elective.

"Studious of ease and fond of humble things."

NORTHUP, KATHRYN. Academic. Glenwood School. Fasces. Philalethians, President, '21.

"She speaks, behaves, and acts as though she meant it."

OLFING, MILDRED. Elective. Bloomville, O., Ward School.

"All life needs for life is possible to will"

OSBORNE, GERTRUDE. Elective. Monroe School. Periclean.

"O! very, very nice."

PARKER, ELEANOR. Elective. Glenwood School. Friendship Club, Secretary, '20. Philalethians.

"A head running over with curls."

PARYSKI, MARIE. Elective. Gunckel School.

"One cannot know everything."

PASSINO, KATHRYN. Elective. Spring School.

"Thus shines a good maid in a naughty world."

PFUND, MARY. Elective. Fulton County School.

"I think it well to be a little reserved."

PHEATT, MARTHA. Elective. Fulton School.

"Thou hast the patience and the faith of saints."

QUINN, NATALIE. Elective. Monroe School. Senior Finance Committee. Scottonian Board, '21.

"Oh! if to dance all night and dress all day,
Charmed the smallpox or chased old age away!"

RANDOLPH, JOSEPHINE. Elective. Fulton School.

"For she had a tongue with a tang."

REEDER, JUANITA. Elective. Muncie, Ind., Schools.

"The cause is hidden, but the result is known."

REICHERT, ALETHEA. Elective. Sherman School.

"Never a hair out of place."

ROBINSON, ELOISE. Elective. Liberty Corners, Mich., School.

"Can one desire too much of a good thing?"

ROLLAND, MARIE. Academic. Monroe School. Periclean. Fasces. Senior Social Committee.

"The sight of you is good for sore eyes."

SALETA, MARIE. Elective. Lincoln School. Glee Club, '21.

"Hang sorrow! Care would kill a cat;
And, therefore, let's be happy!"

SALLADE, ESTHER. Elective. Goshen, Ind., Schools. Glee Club, '21.

"I am nothing if not critical."

SCHARER, FLORENCE. Elective. Fulton School. Cheer Leader, '20, '21.

"I love the merry quip and light-some jest."

SCHMIDT, GERTRUDE. Elective. Cherry School.

"To be, rather than to seem to be."

SCHMITT, HANNAH. Elective. Warren School. Pericleans, Recording Secretary, '21. Glee Club, '21.

"A tender heart, a will inflexible"

SEBASTIAN, HELEN. Elective. Glenwood School.

"Good behavior is the finest of fine arts."

SMITH, MARIAN. Elective. Lewis School. Philalethians, Chaplain, '21. Fasces, Consul, '21. Glee Club, '21.

"By diligence she wins her way."

STEIN, ANNA. Elective. Sherman School. Pericleans, Censor, '21.

"Who pleases one against his will"

STEVENS, IRENE. Elective. Fulton School.

"Nothing ventured, nothing won."

SWASICK, MARTHA. Eective. Glenwood School. Periclean.

"The deepest rivers flow with the least sound."

SWEETNAM, WINONA. Elective. Monroe School.

"Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty."

TALLMAN, RUTH. Elective. Lowell School, Lima, Ohio. Senior Girls' Prophet, '21.

"Between genius and talent there is the proportion of the whole to its parts."

TARLOFF, EMILY. Academic. Sherman School.

"Merry as the day is long."

TAYLOR, DOROTHY. Elective. Lewis School. Friendship Club.

"Softly speak and sweetly smile."

TAYLOR, ETHEL. Academic. Monroe School. Fasces.

"Her looks speak volumes."

TAYLOR, MARY. Elective. Roosevelt School. Friendship Club. Pericleans.

"Dare to be wise."

TEWKSBURY, EVELYN. Elective. Monroe School. Pericleans.

"When I think I must talk—for am I not a woman?"

THACHER, ARABELLA. Elective. Roosevelt School.

"She has a winning way."

THOMAS, LUCILLE. Elective. Ward Schools, Lima, Ohio.

"She's beautiful, and therefore to be woo'd;
She is a woman, therefore to be won."

THOMPSON, HELEN. Elective. Detroit, Mich., Schools. Fasces.

"A shy, sweet maiden, she"

TOPPER, ANNA. Elective. Warren School. Glee Club, '21.

"What's in a name?"

TRATTNER, SABINA. Elective. Fulton School.

"Happy am I, from care I'm free;
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

TRUESDALE, JANE. Academic. Fulton School. Junior Social Committee. Fasces. Glee Club, '21.

"I love festivity and all good cheer."

VEST, IRENE. Elective. Sherman School. Friendship Club. Glee Club, '21. Philalethians.

"As I think, so I speak."

WACHTER, LUCY. Elective. Monroe School.

"Merriment shone from her eyes."

WADE, ALICE. Elective.

"Neat, but not finical;
Sage, but not cynical."

WEBB, KATHRYN. Elective. Roosevelt School.

"To help the helpless is my mission."

WEIR, DOROTHY. Elective. Warren School.

"For she was jes' the quiet kind, whose natures never vary."

WHITMILL, WILMA. Elective. Lewis School.

"A tender heart, a loyal mind."

WIDEMAN, VIRGINIA. Elective. Roosevelt School.

"Her voice so sweet, her words so fair."

WILLIAMS, MABEL. Elective. Bloomfield, Ind., Schools.

"I have not attempted what I could not accomplish."

WITKER, FRANCES. Academic.

"A sweet, attractive kind of grace."

WOODSIDE, GENEVA. Elective. Lewis School.

"O, world, be nobler for her sake"

ALTENBERG, GORDON. Manual. Scott Hi-Y Club.

"This bold, bad man."

ANDERSON, JAMES A. Elective. Fulton School. Euclidean. Webster, Secretary, '21. Scott Hi-Y Club. Track, '19. Thistle, Advertising Manager, '21. Senior Finance Committee.

"He is a man, through and through."

BAKER, JOHN. Elective. Monroe School.

"Being green, there is great hope."

BLACKMORE, FAUL. General. Fulton School. Webster. Euclidean. Fasces. Thistle Board, '21. Scottonian Board, '21. Composer of School Songs.

"A man after my own heart."

BLAMEY, GEORGE. Academic. Glenwood School. Demosthenian. Senior Finance Committee. Assistant Business Manager Scottonian, '19. Thistle Board, '19, '20. Business Manager Thistle, '21.

"Let George do it."

BRINGE, EVERETT. Elective. Gunckel School.

"He gives us the very quintessence of perception."

BROWN, STEWART. Manual. Glenwood School. Demosthenian.

"Patience is the art of hoping."

BRUNSON, WILLIAM. Elective. Fulton School. Chairman Social Committee, '21. Thistle Board, '21. Webster, Chaplain, '20. Euclidean.

"Your cheeks are like the round, red apple."

BUCKINGHAM, DONALD. General. Monroe School. Webster, Critic, '19, '20. Radio Club, Secretary, '18, '20; Censor, '21.

"He will guide his affairs with discretion."

BUECHE, WESLEY. Elective. Lincoln School.

"Nothing human is foreign to me."

CALDWELL, RAYMOND. Manual. Demosthenian. Chairman Senior Pin Committee, '21. Football, '20. Scott Hi-Y Club.

"Every man has his faults, and honesty is his."

CAMPBELL, ALLAN. Elective. Monroe School. Webster. Scottonian Board, '21.

"Business is my motto."

CASSILL, HARRY. Manual. Waite Ward School. Euclidean.

"Experience teaches slowly and at the cost of mistakes."

CAULEY, THOMAS. Manual. Waite Ward School. Euclidean.

"Of course, everybody likes the self-made man."

CLARK, OWEN. Manual. Sherman School.

"Pursuit of knowledge under difficulty."

CONSEAR, ORRIN. Academic. Ottawa Lake, Mich., School. Webster. Fasces.

"Beware! he speaks Latin."

COON, ROBERT. Elective. Warren School. Webster Reporter, '21. Euclidean Reporter, '20. Chairman Senior Banquet Committee. Associate Editor Thistle, '21. Student Manager Football, '20.

"And still be doing, never done;
Thou art the busiest of men."

COSGROVE, KENNETH. Elective. Wharton, Ohio, School.

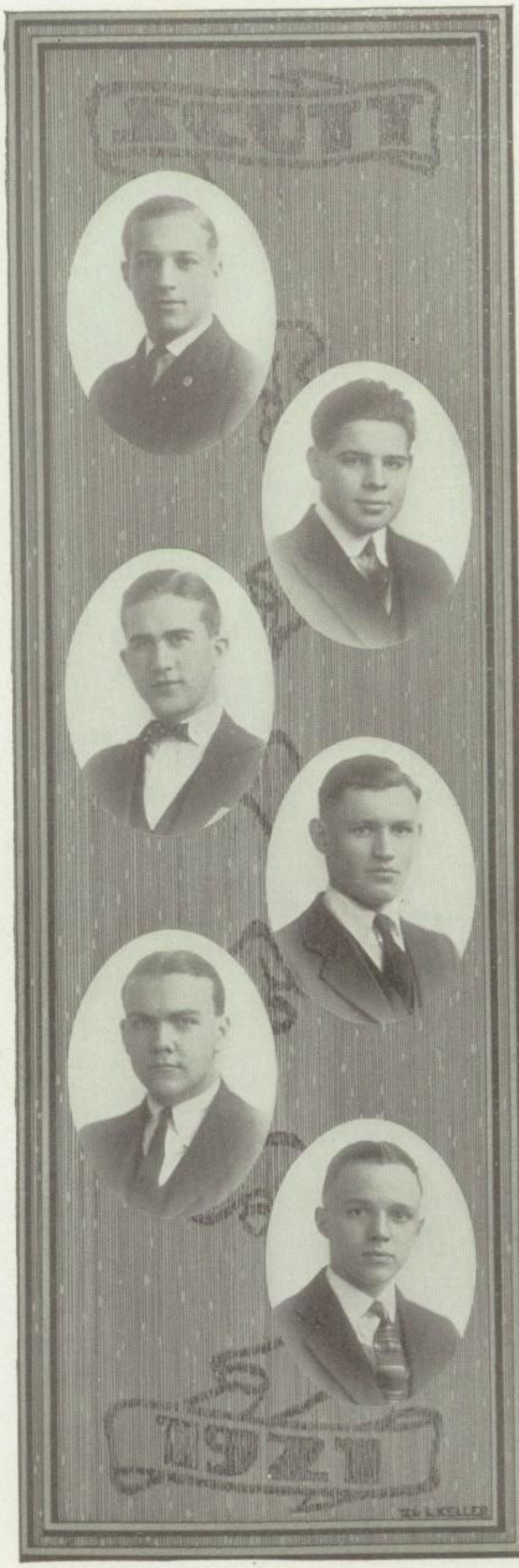
"A true friend is forever a friend"

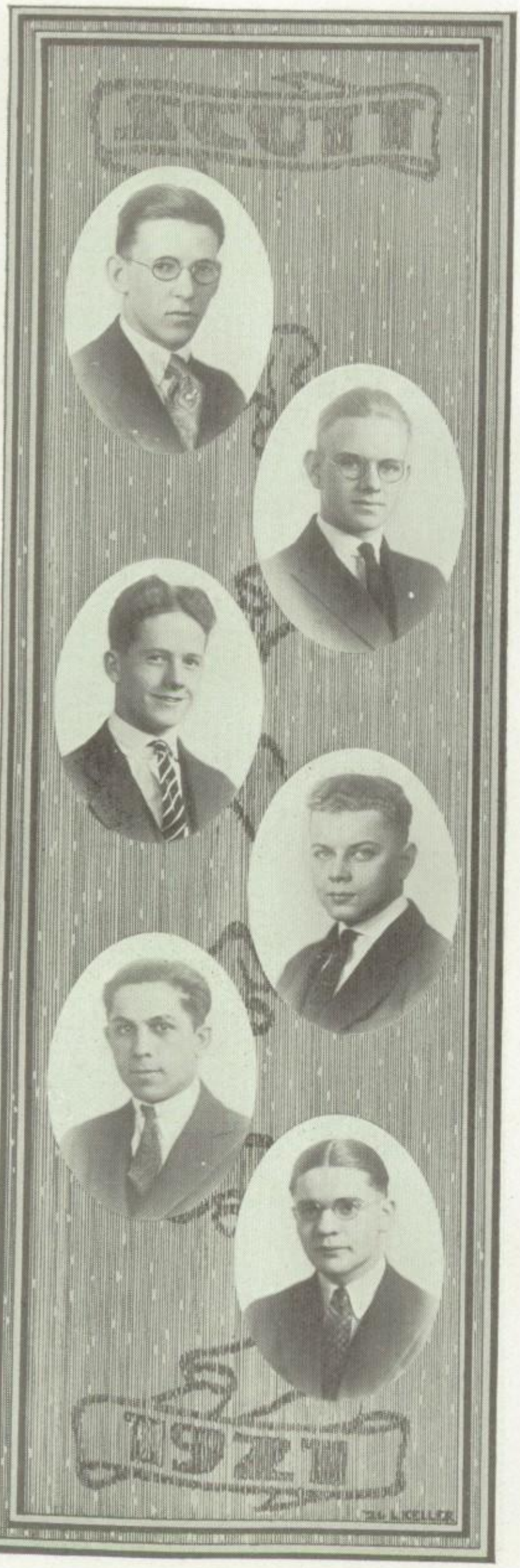
DENMAN, IRA. Elective. Fulton School. Chairman Senior Picnic Committee, '21. Glee Club '21.

"Light he was, and like a fairy
And his shoes were Number Nine."

DEVERELL, GEORGE. Elective. Fulton School. Webster. Euclidean. Senior Boys' Prophet, '21.

"Knowledge is doubled when common sense is its guide."





DEVERELL, HARRY. Manual. Fulton School. Euclidean. Ass't. Art Editor—Thistle, '21. Art Editor—Scottonian, '21.

"I am a Worker."

DRURY, DARREL. Elective. Auburndale School. Scott Hi-Y Club—Vice-President, '20, '21. Radio Club—Secretary, '21. Demosthenians. Euclideans.

"A man of various interests."

ELSESS, WILLIAM. Elective. Waite Ward School. Scott Hi-Y Club.

"Endurance is the crowning quality.

EPSTEIN, EMIL. Elective. Warren School.

"Man has his daily work appointed."

FELDSTEIN, JOSEPH. Elective. Warren. School.

"They say the good die young—so I am careful."

FLUES, GILMORE. Academic. Fulton School. President Junior Class. President Senior Class. Websters—Censor, '20; President, '21. Euclideans—Secretary, '20. Football Reserves—'18, '19; Varsity, '20. Associate Editor Thistle, '21. Class Poet, '21.

"No better than you should or could be."

FORK, LYNN. Elective. Glee Club, '21.

"Nature seems to wear one universal grin."

FRIEDMAN, ARTHUR. General. Fulton School.

"To be young is heaven."

GENS, GREGORY. Elective. Lewis School.

"I care not; a man can die but once."

GERKE, LESLIE. Elective. Lincoln School. Scott Hi-Y Club.

"He is well paid who is well satisfied."

GOULD, STANLEY. Elective. Radio Club.

"We know what we are, but know not what we may be."

GROENEWOLD, EDWIN. Academic. Fulton School. Webster—Sub-Censor, '20; Critic, '21. Euclidean. Thistle Board, '21. Senior Finance Committee. Junior Class Executive Committee.

"The only thing that will cheat some people out of the last word is an echo."

GUITTEAU, PAUL. Manual. Fulton School. Webster. Euclidean—Secretary, '20. Scott Hi-Y Club.

"He who loves to know must love to learn."

GUNN, EDWARD. Elective. Fulton School

"I have finished my race."

MILTON HANNES. Academic. Washington School. Webster. Euclidean.

"There's place and means for every man alive."

HARDGROVE, WALTER. Elective. Liberty Township Schools.

"Knowledge is gold to him who desires it."

HARTMAN, KENNETH. Elective.

"The cautious seldom err."

HEDRICK, DONALD. General. Fulton School. Euclidean. Webster. Scott Hi-Y Club. Scottonian Board, '21.

"I can make much ado about nothing."

HOLLIGER, IRVING. Elective. Glenwood School.

"If I chance to talk a little wild, forgive me!"

HOLMES, LESTER. General. Lincoln School. Scott Hi-Y Club. Webster. Football—Reserves, '19; Varsity. '20.

"Ambition has no rest."

ISBELL, ROBERT. Elective. Glenwood. School. Webster. Euclidean.

"A nation's greatness lies in men, not acres."

JENSSEN, RAWLSTON. Elective. Cherry School. Glee Club, '21. Senior Social Committee. Webster. Scottonian Board, '21.

"Young fellows will be young fellows."

JOHNSON, GORDON. Elective. Glenwood School. Radio Club—Chaplain, '18; Vice-President, '19; Censor, '20. Websters.

"Help me, Cassius, or I sink."

JOHNSON, ROWLAND. Elective. Fulton School. Scott Hi-Y Club.

"Hath he not a look of innocence?"

JONES, HENSON. Elective. Monroe School. Senior Social Committee.

"Good and handsome enough."

JONES, PAUL. Elective. Fulton School. Webster. Scott Hi-Y Club. Senior Pin Committee. Basketball Reserves, '20. Track—'19, '20, '21. Scottonian—Editor-in-Chief, '21.

"One master mind is worth a million hands."

KELLER, LEONARD. General. Corona School—Denver, Colorado. Scott Hi-Y Club. Websters.

"I have gained my experience."

KOBACKER, JULIAN. General. Monroe School. Webster. Euclidean. Scottonian Board, '21.

"One vast, substantial smile."

KOLOZSY, DAVID. Elective. Revere, Pa., Schools. Scott Hi-Y Club.

"Obedience is the key to every door."

LANDIS, LESLIE. Elective. Monroe School

"I am a citizen of the world."

LATHROP, WALTER. General. Glenwood School. Webster. Euclidean.

"I am sure care's an enemy to life."

LESLIE, EMANUEL. General. Van Wert, Ohio, Schools.

"A mild indifferentism."

LITTLE, EUGENE. Elective. Jefferson School.

"I don't care much for fame."

LOEFFLER, JOHN. Elective. Lewis School. Webster. Thistle Board, '21.

"Friendship is a sheltering tree."

LONGWELL, CHARLES. Manual. Auburndale School.

"He looks respectable."

LOOMIS, PETER. Academic. Webster. Thistle Board, '21. Radio Club.

"With loads of learned lumber in his head."

McPHILLIPS, ARTHUR. Elective. Demosthenian.

"Come, my coach! Good night, ladies."

MEHLMAN, LOUIS. General. Sherman School.

"Half our knowledge we must snatch, not take."

MEILAND, ISADORE. Elective. Spring School.

"For he is a jolly good fellow."

MILLER, RALPH. Elective. McClure, Ohio, Schools.

"I confess nothing; I deny nothing."

MOOR, WILLIAM. Elective. Track '21.

"A man's a man."

MOWEN, PAUL. Elective. Glenwood School.

"Be noble in every thought and in every deed."

MUSGRAVE, CLARENCE. Elective.
"The wise man is sincere."

OWEN, NEWTON. Elective. Worthington, Ind., Schools.
"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."

PALMER, WALTER. Elective. Fulton School.
"Daring, but not a bit dangerous."

PEARSE, JOHN. Elective. Monroe School. Memorial Committee, '21. Football Reserves, '21. Thistle Board, '21.
"Ain't skeered o' nobody!"

PETTIT, MAURICE. Academic. Glenwood School Webster. Fasces. Euclidean.
"Le gentil homme, tout a fait."

POLLARD, KENNETH. General. Lincoln School. Pin Committee, '21. Webster. Scott-Hi-Y Club.
"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

RAYMAN, JOE. Academic. Warren School.

"A dapper youth—and not too perfect."

REEDER, JOHN. Elective. Broadway School. Junior Class Treasurer. Senior Class Treasurer. Scott Hi-Y Club President, '20. Demosthenian. Thistle Board '19; Associate Editor '20. Scottonian Board '20, Associate Editor '21. Football Reserves '19, Varsity '20. Track '19-'20, Captain and Student Manager '21. Senior Finance Committee.

"Showing that if a good face is a letter of recommendation, a good heart is a letter of credit."

RIEGER, HAROLD. Elective. Fulton School.

"The best prophet of the future is the past."

RIGGS, ROBERT. Elective. Loganport, Ind., Schools. Demosthenian.

"He bears the pose of youth upon him."

ROBERTS, RICHARD. Elective. Cherry School.

"A stalwart youth without a thought of fear."

ROBERTSON, WILLIAM. Elective. Kentucky Grade Schools.

"With accent mild and lady-like perfection."

ROGERS, ELLIOT. Elective. Washington School. Webster. Glee Club '21.

"Every day is ladies' day for me."

ROSCOE, DAVID. Elective. Chicago, Ill., Ward Schools. Webster. Glee Club, '21.

"He was the mildest mannered man that ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."

SCHMITT, PAUL. Academic. Warren School. Webster. Glee Club ,21. Euclidean Treasurer '21.

"Six feet of stalwart manhood."

SCHNORF, BRANDON. Academic. Wauseon, Ohio, School. Webster. Euclidean. Fasces—Consul '20.

"Come to me for wisdom."

SCHULTZ, DAVID. Elective. Central School. Webster.

"A gay Lothario, he."

SCHWEITZER, EMANUEL. Elective. Warren School. Webster.

"Not so bad as it looks."

SCHWEITZER, SAMUEL. Elective. Fulton School.

"A strand of wire, well pulled out."

SCRIBNER, RUSSELL. General. Fulton School. Senior Finance Committee. Scottonian Board, '21.

"None but himself can be his parallel."

SELL, HERBERT. Elective. Gunckel School.

"Your word is as good as the bank, sir."

SELLICK, HAROLD. Elective. Cherry School. Orchestra, '20.

"A kinder gentleman treads not the earth."

SHAWAKER, WAYNE. Elective. Fulton School. Senior Finance Committee. Webster Censor '21. Euclidean Vice President '21. Thistle Board '21. Scott Hi-Y Club.

"Size is inversely proportional to knowledge."

SIMPSON, ALFRED. Elective. Fulton School. Webster. Euclidean. Editor-in-Chief "Thistle" '21. Chairman Senior Memorial Committee. Football Reserves '18, '19; Varsity '20.

"Bring me no more records or publications."

SMITH, DONALD. Elective. Fulton School.

"Where have I heard that name before?"

SMITH, ROY. Elective. Fulton School.

"Ever the same from boyhood up to manhood."

STALDER, WALDO. Elective. Glenwood School. Webster.

"Great men grow greater by the lapse of time."

STALEY, EDWARD. Elective. Paulding, Ohio, Schools. Webster. Tennis Team '20, '21. Basketball '20, '21.

"Oh, I can stand a girl or two—or three."

TENNEY, IRVING. Elective. Fulton School.

"A boy's will is the wind's will."

THOMPSON, OWEN. Elective. Glenwood School. Radio Club.

"The quiet man may have few friends, but they are usually close ones."

THURBER, HORACE. General. Detroit, Mich., Schools. Radio Club.

"I do not jump with common spirits."

TOWNSEND, GEORGE. General. Roosevelt School.

"And he has learned life's rule."

TROST, ARTHUR. Elective. Jane Franklyne School.

"An affable and courteous gentleman."

VANFLEET, HARRY. Elective. Sherman School.

"I am not a politician, 'n I kin eat three meals a day."

VICK, RICHARD. Manual. Hoag School. Sergeant-at-Arms Senior Class '21. Baseball Captain '17. Football '19, '20. Basketball, '18, '19, Capt. '20, Capt. '21. Basketball Manager '21. Scottonian Board '21.

"Sampson strength to burst the age's bands."

VINCENT, WALKER. Elective. Fulton School. Senior Social Committee. Webster. Glee Club, '21. Scottonian Board, '21.

"Well, then, confess and live, confess and love."

VOSPER, WAYNARD. General. Fulton School. Webster. Euclidean. Thistle Board '21. Football Reserves '20.

"Let him pass in peace."

WACHTER, JOHN. Elective. Monroe School. Webster. Scott Hi-Y Club.

"A man of mark."

WAY, GILBERT. Manual. Glenwood School. Euclidean Reporter '21.

"Actions speak the man."

WEINER, MANUEL. Elective. Warren School.

"A modest lad."

WEST, FRANK. Manual. Arnold, Pa., Schools.

"His cares are now all ended."

WILSON, DONALD. General. Fulton School. Webster Reporter '20. Euclidean Sergeant-at-Arms '20. Scott Hi-Y Club. Business Manager Scottonian '21. Senior Picnic Committee.

"I do all I'm asked to do—and then some more besides."

January, 1922, Graduates

ALTHOLZ, ESTHER. Elective. Fulton School. Glee Club '21.

"Bright eyes running over with glee."

BINZER, ROSANNA. Elective. Warren School.

"Zealous, yet modest."

CLARKE, BESSIE. Elective. Roosevelt School.

"The great are always unique."

FISHER, ALICE. Elective. Roosevelt School.

"Merry as the day is long."

GOLDSTEIN, LILLIAN. Elective. Warren School. Scott Friendship Club '19.

"Her friends, they are many."

THAL, LILLIAN. Elective. Lincoln School.

"Comeliness of figure and of face."

MAHON, JEANETTE. Elective. Fulton School. Scott Friendship Club '17-'21. Friendship Club Play '18,-'19, '20,-'21.

"If e'er she knew an evil thought, she spoke no evil word."

MATHES, MARIETTA. Elective. Fulton School. Glee Club '21.

"He's quite good looking. Is my hat on straight?"

OVERHOLT, PAULINE. Elective. Washington School. Pericleans Secretary '20-'21.

"Nothing is impossible with a willing heart."

SCHLESINGER, NADINE. Elective. Norwood, Ohio, School.

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

GARRETT, HAROLD. Elective. Demosthenians.

"He was a valiant youth."

BRAY, NOBLE. Manual. Glenwood School.

"A friend is worth all hazards we can run."

BREED, FRED. Elective. Indiana School. Webster.

"His heart is true as steel."

BREEDE, WILLIAM. Elective. Fulton School. Webster. Thistle Board '21.

"After I have named the man, I need say no more."

CRANDELL, DONALD. Elective. Fulton School.

"Ask not of me, love, what is love?"

CROCKETT, JAMES. Elective. Glenwood School. Football Reserves '18; Varsity '19-'20.

"The cautious seldom err."

DAVIS, RODNEY. Elective. Lincoln School. Scott Orchestra '17, '18. Webster.

"A merry heart goes all the day."

EDWARDS, FRED. Elective. Jefferson School.

"The greatest of faults, I would say, is to be conscious of none."

EMERY, WOLCOTT. Elective. Fulton School.

"Do well and right, and let the world sin."

EYSSEN, DONALD. Elective. Monroe School. Webster. Scott Hi-Y Club.

"Beware the fury of a patient man."

GAINES, JAMES. Academic. Fulton School. Webster. Scott Hi-Y Club.

"I am fearfully, but wonderfully made."

GEHRING, FREDERICK. Elective. Gunckel School. Radio Club.

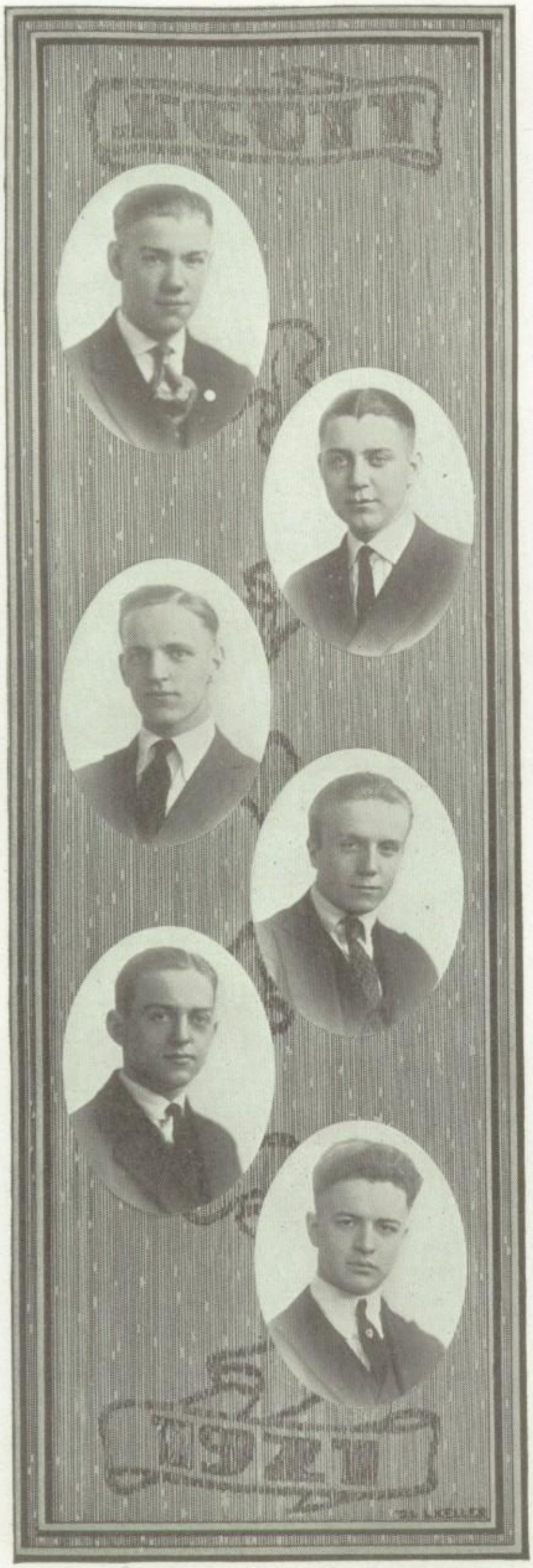
"You are so fretful, you cannot live long."

GOLDMAN, MERTON. Elective. Warren School. Basketball '21.

"Think not I am what I appear."

GRAY, CLARENCE. Elective. Glenwood School. Thistle Board '19, '20, '21. Scottonian Board '20.

"Art is power."



HENDERSON, HAROLD. Elective. Auburndale School. Glee Club '21.

"I follow the torch."

HERRING, WILBUR. Elective. Auburndale School.

"Men of few words are the best men."

HUNT, LUCIUS. Elective. Woodward Ward School. Webster. Varsity Football '19, '20. Basketball '20, '21. Treasurer Junior Class '21.

"Hinges of true friendship never grow rusty."

JONES, CHESTER. Elective. Fulton School. Hi-Y Club.

"He that will not when he may, When he will, he shall have nay."

LITZINGER, FREDERICK. Elective. Lewis School. Webster. Glee Club '21.

"Here's a man."

MORARITY, HAROLD. Elective. Warren School. Radio Club Reporter '21. Webster.

"The world will rotate backward if I say so."

PEITER, DONALD. Elective. Fulton School. Webster Secretary '20, Treasurer '21.

"A man is known by the company he keeps."

RAGER, EBERT. Elective. Goshen, Ind. Schools.

"Every mind has its own method."

ROSS, JULIUS. Manual. Lincoln School.

"Those men who try to do something and fail, are infinitely better than those who try to do nothing and beautifully succeed."

SCHROEDER, EDWIN. Elective. Roosevelt School. Orchestra '18, '19, '20.

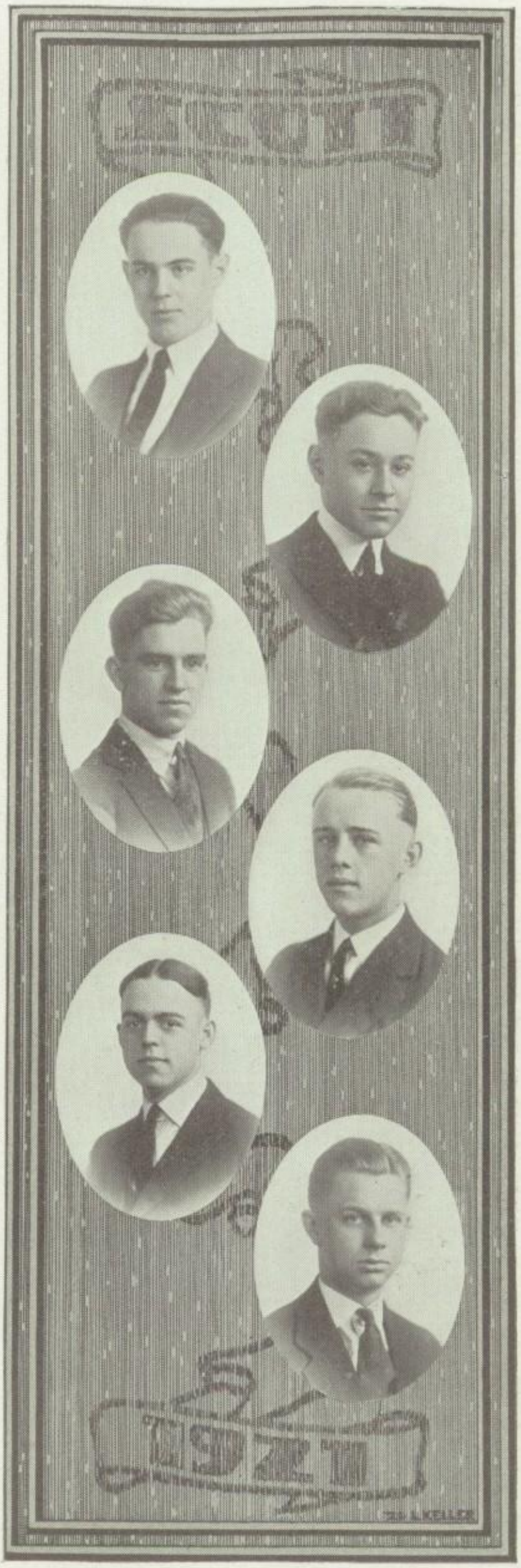
"Music is the universal language of mankind."

SEARS, MARTIN. Elective. Custar, O., Schools.

"The strength of criticism lies only in the weakness of the thing criticised."

SHAMBAUGH, MERRILL. Elective. Lincoln School. Webster. Baseball '19.

"I am not now that which I have been."



SHINBACK, JEROME.

"I have fought the good fight."

SHIPMAN, ELLERY. Elective. Lincoln School.

"He can be tamed, we hope."

START, WILBUR. Elective. Fulton School.

"Let the world slide, let the world go; A fig for a care, a fig for a woe."

THURSTIN, GEORGE. Elective. Warren School. Radio Club.

"I am here; I shall remain here."

VONBEHREN, WILLIAM. Elective. Monroe School. Webster. Radio Club.

"And there are 'mongst us those whose names will grow sublime."

WHIPPLE, THOMAS. Elective. Broadway School. Demosthenian Treasurer '21. Football Reserves '19.

"Yet I have not seen so likely an ambassador of love."

YOUNG, CHARLES. Elective. Fulton School. Thistle Board '21. Webster. Scott Hi-Y Club.

"He was not merely a chip off the old block, but the old block himself."

POTTER, NAOMI. Elective. (June Graduate. Name omitted from position by mistake.) Roosevelt School. Periclean.

"Be friendly."

Seniors Not Submitting Pictures

HEDERICH, PAULINE. Elective. Segur School.

"She rules her own mind."

STREETER, WILLIAM. Elective.

"All I know is what I want to know."

January, 1922 Graduates
Not Submitting Pictures

Helen Benica
Mildred Conner
Jocelyn Dalley

Walter Ballmer
Vilynn Beam
Paul Brantingham
Howard Brenneman
Vivian Gumm
Orville Holloway
Nathan Isenberg
Florien Jasinski

Anna May Masters
Anna Piddock
Mildred Shanks

Earl Kreitz
James Lane
Norman McFadden
Ralph Merriman
Sam Miller
Louis Steinberg
David Simon
Melville Sweeney

JANUARY, 1921, GRADUATES

Elective

HARRY BAME
WILLIAM EDWARDS
RANSOM FISHER
CHARLES FORTRESS
CHESTER KING
HARRY SOUBIER
SYLVIA SHAW

Academic

RUTH SCHELLING

SENIOR COMMITTEES

Finance.

James A. Anderson
John Reeder
Wayne Shawaker
George Blamey
Edwin Groenwold
Russell Scribner

Ruth Adams
Helen Harpster
Natalie Quinn
Maxine Lloyd
Martha Chase

Social

William P. Brunson—Chairman

Miriam McGormley
Edith Gutchess
Lucille Greene
Marie Rolland

Henson Jones
Rawlston Jenssen
John Baker
Walker Vincent

Banquet

Robert R. Coon—Chairman

Jane Truesdall
Alice Anderson
Constance Chapman
Josephine Randolph

Richard Vick
Paul Schmitt
Waynard Vosper

Picnic

Ira Denman—Chairman

Florence Scharer
Mary Bissell
Dorothy Champe
Florence E. Morse

John Loeffler
Walter Lathrop
Donald Wilson

Memorial

Alfred Simpson—Chairman

Martha Allen
Marion Bingham
Irene Stevens

Julian Kobacker
George Deverell
John Pearse

Pin

Raymond Caldwell—Chairman

Paul Jones

Kenneth Pollard

Announcement

Helen Baldwin—Chairman

Maxine Levison
Ruth Jarvis

Harry Deverell
Donald Hedrick

Color

Elizabeth Davies—Chairman

Arabella Thatcher
Gertrude Melone

Florence Fisher

The Beacon Light

GILMORE FLUES.

On the rocky spit of land that crept out far from shore
A beacon fire was blazing bright,
And at each gusty draft of rain
It darkened, then glowed bright again,
Whilé the stern sea-wind about it tore,
And the heaving billows gleamed in its spectral light.

Oft on that rock the curling wave so madly crashed
And the blinding spray flung high,
Oft licked its lips with fiendish glee
As it choked the flame in a swelter of sea,
Then roared with rage, in fury lashed,
When the beacon rose again and towered to the sky.

Far out at sea a gasping ship quaked in the storm,
And drew yet nearer the wild shore,
Lost in the blackness of the gale,
From every sound and shock she quails,
Fearing the merciless rock's cruel horns,
List'ning like a thing afraid for the breaker's roar.

The helmsman stares into the wild, fearsome night,
Not knowing where the tide has end,
When—there! a gleam! a fire's glow!
Bright 'gainst the glowering sky it shows!
Helm over! the rocks! beat out to sea again!
Thus were a hundred souls saved by the beacon light.

The noble deeds we do are beacon lights on the shore,
That glow and laugh right cheerily,
As, vainly spent, the tempest's might
Roars wrathful at that quenchless light;
And which shall guide the ships at sea,
Bring safely home some hapless bark to port once more.

Class History

RUTH JARVIS

Four years ago, six hundred and thirty-one girls and boys fresh from the grammar schools, by means of numberless and bewildering sheets of paper called schedules, were finally initiated into the realm of Scott.

Who, 'midst the wild confusion of these conspicuous newcomers, could forsee the future Class of '21? The feverish excitement of that first day—will we ever forget it? That curious feeling, anticipating—we knew not what. At last our fond hopes and aspirations were to be realized. We were to be introduced into the mysteries of that great unknown world—Scott High.

Dear, unsuspecting Freshmen that we were, green as the average, proverbial "freshie", we suffered many times that keen mortification at the hands of the mischevious and idle Sophomores.

After a whole year of laughing and giggling and whole-hearted enjoyment on the part of others at our expense, we finally blundered our way into 126 and put aside our childish ways forever. This year, from the very first, we began to take more interest in school activities. In athletics, our class was already represented. Much of the pleasure of this year was obtained through "scaring" the "freshies" by explaining to them how we "got by" and by listening with an amused, superior air to their tales of woe or hilarious gaiety.

As time went on, we, as mortals ever do, began to look forward to something better—we longed to be upper classmen. Finally, after what seemed an interminable age, we earned a place in 178; Juniors at last! To be sure, we held only second place there, but we did not envy the Seniors. The glory of being upperclassmen satisfied us, and we knew the year of years was yet to come. How high we held our heads in our newly acquired dignity!

The election of our class officers was a great event, and our "J" Hop was a stupendous success, in fact, the greatest in Scott's history. Our May Festival was also successful—socially, if not financially. It certainly helped to create the great class spirit which, next year, was to be felt by everyone.

The main element in establishing class as well as school spirit, however, was athletics. This year our football team made its memorable western trip. Our class was well represented on the team, and the success that crowned this trip was due in no small measure to members of our own class. Basketball and track also took their place in our school life.

In fact, we became so absorbed in school activities that, almost before we could realize it, we had arrived at that coveted stage of Seniority. Our first duty was to choose our class officers. And a wise choice it must be, for great responsibilities rest upon the Senior officers. They having been duly elected, we proceeded with our plans. The class enterprises were entered upon with vigor and determination.

The Senior dance was a social success, but almost a failure financially. However, we were not daunted by failure and, with renewed hope began plans for our second enterprise—the presentation of "Oh My, O Mar," a musical comedy, given by the Scarlet Masque Club of Ohio State University under the auspices of the Senior class. This was a great success.

Our final enterprise, introducing to Toledo Ruth Draper in her famous character sketches, was the greatest success of all. It was this that insured the possibility of the memorial of the class of '21—the building of the arched entrance to the athletic field.

Still before us are the Senior festivities, and then we too must say goodbye to Scott.

As we look back through our happy years at Scott, foremost in our thoughts are the friendships formed as we lived together four years, sharing our joys and sorrows. We shall always remember these dear friends, who formed so large a part in our school life.

And as we journey forth from Scott, some to college and others out into the world, we hope to carry always with us the spirit of the class of '21.

Girls Prophecy

RUTH TALLMAN.

"To-le-do! To-le-do!" The loud cry of the porter calling my stop awoke me out of a sound sleep. So I was there at last! After an absence of twelve long years I was again back in Toledo. I jumped up and, jamming my hat down on my head, and grabbing all my belongings which happened to be in sight, I rushed to the door of the train and hurried, or rather fell off. When I first looked up, after having looked over my baggage to see how much I had left on the train, I thought that surely this could not be Toledo for where was that familiar land mark, the old Union Station? The large concrete building which I was facing bore not the slightest resemblance to it. Finally I concluded that a miracle or something of the sort must have happened, and that at last a new station had been built.

As I entered the waiting room, I noticed a woman with a large suit case in each hand, coming toward me. As she approached, I recognized her as my old friend, Helen Baldwin, whom I had not seen since we were graduated from Scott, 13 years before. We had only a few minutes to talk as she had to catch the next train for Washington, D. C. She said she had been visiting Mary Taylor, who was by this time married to a prominent Toledoan, and that she was now returning to her husband who was Secretary of State. She told me that she saw her old friend, Martha Allen, quite often, as Martha was private secretary to the President. She also said that Ethel Taylor, Eleanor Parker, Veronica Kocinski, Lucy Wachter, and Florence Morse were all in Washington. Florence, Lucy, and Ethel were rapidly making names for themselves in Congress. It seems that Lucy had introduced a bill, which has passed the House, that a National society for the purpose of making bathing suits for the Eskimos should be formed, and Ethel was the leading one in the debate against it in the Senate. Eleanor and Veronica were holding important positions in the Congressional library, of which, I understood her to say, Marian Smith was head librarian. Just then Helen heard her train called so she didn't have a chance to tell me any more.

Toledo looked stranger than ever as I stepped out upon the street. I walked over to a taxi standing near and was just about to ask the driver to take me to a hotel, when "he" turned around and I recognized Gertrude Osborne. She informed me that she and her old friends Marian Dotson, Irene Vest, Harriet Michener, and Dorothy Meyer were all engaged in settlement work, and that she was driving a taxi to help get more funds for their new settlement house on Canton Avenue.

Gertrude drove me to what used to be Hotel Secor, but Maxine Lloyd and Maxine Levison had recently bought it and so had changed its name. The clerk handed me the register, and I looked up and saw that she was none other than Mabel Williams.

I was shown to my room, and the first thing I noticed was a set of rules on the door, which were signed "Constance Hall, Manager." After freshening myself up, I went downstairs to luncheon. I was served with a very peculiar dish, for the first course, and so I summoned a woman, who appeared to be

supervising the waiters, over to my table. As she approached I recognized her as Mary Pfund. I asked her what I was eating and she said the dish was one of the specialties of the hotel and was prepared by the head chef or cheffess, May Guthrie, and her assistant, Naomi Potter. It surely seems as though the management believed in employing the old members of the class of '21.

When I finished my lunch, I decided to look around Toledo a bit. I crossed the street and started down Jefferson Avenue toward Summit. As I was passing what used to be the Fells Shop, but which now bore the name "Fashionable Dress" on the windows, I heard some one call my name and, turning around, I found myself face to face with Martha Harvey. Martha was the owner of the shop and she told me that all of the gowns were designed by the noted designer, Marion Hill. She said that Marian Bingham, leading lady for the Toledo Theatre, got all her clothes there, and so did Janet Hodge and Lucille Thomas, who were other prominent members of the cast. Just then we heard a loud voice outside and, looking out, we saw a number of women coming down the street, the first bearing a large banner on which were the words, "Anna Stein for Mayor." I recognized the leader as Anne Bigelow, and in the parade that followed Martha pointed out Edna Armstrong, Marie Saleta, Anna Kent, Anna Chappell, Erma Eckert, Anna Topper, Sabina Trattner, Marie Northcott, and Marie Paryski out to me. No sooner had the procession passed, than in rushed Virginia Garrett and Juanita Reeder, and with them Virginia Wideman and Katherine Webb, inseparable as ever. Virginia Garrett and Juanita were doing all of Martha's advertising for her, and Virginia Wideman and Katherine were reporters for the Blade and Times. Virginia said she had just gotten a big story for the Blade, all about a robbery the night before, when some very valuable jewels were taken from Ruth Adams, the famous prima donna, who during her engagement in the city was a guest of the Mayor's wife, who was formerly Miriam McGormley. Virginia said that some jewels were also taken from Ruth's accompanist, Elizabeth Longwell. The thief was as yet unknown, but two very able detectives, Kathryn Northrup and Carrol Day were on his trail.

Of course I was very anxious to hear about my old friends and classmates, so Martha left her shop in the hands of her assistant, Ethel Kuhlman, and we walked down to a little tea room on Madison Avenue which was owned by Esther Hackedorne, Josephine Randolph, and Jane Truesdall. Here we met Ruth Jarvis and Helen Thompson, who were still as good friends as ever. They were making weekly airplane trips to Mars, and were quite successful at it. Helen was pilot and Ruth mechanic. They promised to take me on their next trip, but I was not especially anxious to go. Then conversation drifted to other topics and we started talking of our old classmates. Many of them were married. Constance Chapman and Gertrude Converse had had a double wedding, and Constance, whose husband was a mining engineer, was living in Alaska, and Gertrude was traveling in the Orient. Gwendolyn Kroencke, Gertrude Minneker, and Ruth Bassett were missionaries, and were at present in the South Sea Islands teaching Algebra and Latin to the natives, while Corinne Dean was doing missionary work in some country in Asia. Louise Breed was teaching gymnasium, and Elsie Gotshall, fancy dancing. All the time we had been talking I had been admiring the little shop, and Helen told me that it was decorated by Margaret Jane Gray, who was doing interior decorating, and that the china had been painted by Marie Rolland.

As it was growing late, we soon separated, and I started for the hotel. I stopped on the corner to buy a Blade from a small boy and, glancing down at the headlines, I saw that Detectives Day and Northrup had succeeded in tracking down the thief, and that he would be arraigned in a few days in Common Pleas Court before Judge Arabella Thatcher. Suzanne Nettleman would be the lawyer for the defense, and Alice Wade would represent the state. After reading this I nearly sunk down on the sidewalk. Right then and there I determined to attend the trial, if I was still in Toledo. I didn't read any more in the paper until I had reached my room, for if I had, I don't believe I ever could have reached the hotel, for right below the story of the robbery was the announcement that the noted explorers, Martha Chase and Dorothy Champe, had recently made some very interesting discoveries at the West Pole. I read on a little farther and found that Martha and Dorothy had been accompanied on their expedition by their old friends, Mary Bissell, Beatrice Donovan, Gertrude Melone, and Dorothy Wier. It surely seemed as if strange things never would stop happening. Turning to the second page, I saw an editorial by Vera Henning, and below it was an advertisement of a matrimonial agency run by Margaret Alice Gray, Alice Gallaher, Bernice Bennett, Gladys Bruning, Helen Sebastian, Helen Clift and Inez Ensign. The advertisement stated that the agency absolutely guaranteed you a satisfactory husband. The woman's page I noticed was edited by Rose Harrison. Gretchen Meeks had charge of the advice to the lovelorn column, while a continued story by Dorothy Bond replaced "My Husband and I." On the sport page was a long article by Wilma Brooks, about Florence Scharer, who had recently won the woman's tennis championship.

But I was as yet doomed to the biggest surprise of all, for on the last page, was a headline printed in type about an inch high advertising Rev. Bonney Fielding, the noted evangelist. Rev. Fielding would be in Toledo the following week and would hold evangelistic meetings in the church of which Elizabeth Bailey was pastor. She would be assisted by Helen Clark and Doris Cook, soloists who were formerly with Billy Sunday. After reading this I put the paper down and tried to imagine Bonney Fielding as an evangelist but it was beyond me. How she must have changed!

As it was almost six-thirty by this time, I decided to go downstairs to dinner. The dining room was crowded and as I could see no table available, I walked out into the lobby, and who should I run into but Hannah Schmitt. "Why, Hannah Schmitt!" I gasped, "What are you doing here? I heard you were in New York."

"I do live there, but I've been in Toledo for a week now. I'm trying to get Irene Stevens, manager of the Toledo Theater, to stage some of my plays." As the dining-room of the hotel was so crowded, we decided to go out somewhere for dinner, and Hannah suggested that we go to the cafeteria owned by Dorothy Taylor, Doris Kesselhock, and Gretrude Schmidt. The mention of these names, of course, brought up those of other old classmates. "Louise Mengel was married just before I left New York and is spending her honeymoon in Europe," Hannah told me. "Lucille Greene and Alice Anderson sailed on the same boat she did. Lucille is going to Paris to study art, and Alice, whose husband is British minister to France, is just returning to her home in London. She has been a guest of Edith Gutchess, who is head supervisor of one of New York's

largest hospitals. Both Helen Fox and Katherine Passino trained there, but they graduated quite a few years ago. And of course you know that Martha Hunt has just been appointed Dean of one of the largest eastern colleges for women. She is succeeding Frances Witker, who is to be married next month. Several of the members of the class of '21 are professors there. Pauline Hammann is professor of Mathematics, Evelyn Tewksbury of English, and Mildred Olfing did teach Dramatic Art but she has accepted an offer to play in Shakesperean plays and so she is to be succeeded by Evelyn McKee."

We were just passing a flower shop, and the window was arranged so attractively that we stopped to look at it. By the sign over the door we found that the shop was owned by Edna Christen, Jeanette Gernhardt, Esther Sallade, Alethea Reichert, and Ruth Gertz. Right next door to it was the cafeteria, which proved to be as crowded as the hotel, but we finally did get a table.

When we finished eating, just as I was leaving Hannah, she told me she had a magazine which I might like to see as it had a story in it by Helen Fields, which was illustrated by Edna Kadow, whose magazine illustrations were very popular. She said it also had in it an article, "How I Broke into the Movies" by the famous movie star, Florence Fisher, whose productions were all directed by Elizabeth Davies.

As it was only about 7:30, I decided that in order to make the evening pass more quickly I would go to a show. I had heard that a very good musical comedy was playing at the Auditorium and as Natalie Quinn was playing the lead, and Helen Harpster was also in the cast, I decided I would try to get a seat there. But I was doomed to a disappointment, as I was told at the box office that the house was sold out for the whole two weeks' engagement, and so I had to content myself with going to Keith's. I don't believe I would have gotten a seat there either if it hadn't been for Blanche Lowder, who was selling tickets. Edith Bleher was on the bill and so was Helen Adkins. Both of them were good and made a great hit with everyone in the audience.

That night when I had again returned to the hotel, I wondered if the next day would bring up as many old classmates as that day had.

The next morning, bright and early, I started out for Walbridge Park, for of course my visit to Toledo would not be complete unless I went out to the Park. I got on a Broadway car, and I fully expected to see another of my old classmates a conductor or motorman, but much to my surprise I did not. When we were almost to the park, I happened to glance at a car card opposite me, and on it I saw the Beauty Parlor owned by Wilma Whitmill and Geneva Woodside advertised.

When I reached the park, I was rather surprised to see so many people there, as in the morning the park is usually about empty. Upon inquiry I found that the S. P. C. I. in other words the Society for the Protection of Cruelty to Insects was having its annual picnic there. As I walked about I could see no change in the park excepting that a larger Speedway had been built and a few other amusements and booths had been added. Over one of the booths I noticed the sign, Madame Foltzinovitsch "Sorceress, Futures Foretold". I found out later that Madame Foltzinovitsch was none other than Ruth Foltz.

I crossed the street and I noticed a group of women clustered about a cage which contained a very queer looking animal or bird, I couldn't figure out which. "Now this Rhynchocephalia is one of the very few still in existence It belongs to the species of Sarcocystis and the ancient Egyptians called it the Macroscelides." I recognized the speaker as the eminent biologist, Anne Mae Martin. The women around her evidently belonged to the S. P. C. I. I noticed that Professor Martin's old friend, Evangeline Miller, was among them. I found out that Pauline Hederich was president of the club and Martha Swasick, Ruby Foltz, Margaret LaFeure, Martha Pheatt, Luella Myers, Kathryn Davidson, and Margaret Diebel were some of the members. All of them seemed to be very interested in hearing all about the Rhynchocephalia, which was called Macroscelides by the ancient Egyptians.

After listening to Prof. Martin speak I walked over to the conservatory. There I noticed a very rare plant, which had been donated by the naturalist, Winona Sweetman, who had found it in Siberia. As I was coming out of the conservatory, I heard very loud shrieks in the direction of the river. I hurried across the street, and found that one of the members of the club, Emily Tarloff, had fallen in the Maumee, but a life saver, Eloise Robinson, happened to be near and so had pulled Emily out. After this excitement had subsided, I concluded that I had had enough of Walbridge Park and so I got on a car and rode back to the hotel. There I found a telegram telling me to come back to New York as soon as possible, as my book had at last been accepted by the publishers. I found out that I could get a train for New York in twenty-five minutes, so, throwing my things into my traveling bag, I started on a dash for the New Union Station and arrived there just in time to catch the train. "Well", I thought, as I leaned back in my seat with a sigh of relief, "if I have done nothing else on this trip, I surely have succeeded in learning the whereabouts of the old members of the class of '21."

Boy's Prophery

GEORGE DEVERELL

People often use more energy in bewailing the loss of one right than in attempting to retain the rights which are still theirs. I was never more impressed with this truth than upon my return to the States in 1936. I had been in the interior of South America and had received no news of the world in a long time.

When I reached New York, I noticed that the people all appeared sad and submissive. I also noticed a great number of long-faced individuals dressed like country parsons—you know the type—one glance being sufficient to give one visions of rainy days, grave yards, and other cheerful things.

I asked some people on a corner if the President had been assassinated, if New York had lost the World Series, if the Democrats were again in power, but all to no avail. They muttered incoherently, "Blue, Blue, 4.5%, 6%, 1.31%, Tuesdays, Thursdays, after 3 p. m."

I thought it might be the Committee to promote the Esperanto language and left. It was train time anyway.

During my few hours delay in New York I had neglected to eat anything, and when I arrived in Toledo, I stepped up to the counter of the station restaurant and ordered, "Cup of coffee, please!" The girl gave me an astonished glance, as if she thought me an arrival from Lima.

A long-faced parson approached and said in an authoritative tone, "I see you're a traveler, so I'll let you go. However, the manufacture, sale, or distribution of coffee, tea, and other stimulating beverages has been expressly prohibited by the Twenty-fifth Amendment to the Constitution." I gasped, and moved on.

The first person I met was Paul Jones. He explained to me that the Blue Party was in power, and that life was just one prohibition after another; and informed me that the new "Men's Rights Party" was slowly forming, and hoped to return the country to normalcy in a few years.

I learned that Gil Flues had written a poem called, "Water to Right of Us, Water to Left of Us, But Not a Drop of Tea to Drink." Paul said it would bring tears to the eyes of anyone who ate onions at the same time.

Jack Reeder had written a novel exposing the terrible state of affairs. Paul wouldn't comment on the novel's virtues as a tear producer, but said that Clarence Gray was furthering the cause by his contributions to "Death" and "(Mis) Judge". It was predicted he would have already entered the Hall of Fame but for the fact that he refused to work in colors for fear of using blue or some of its derivatives.

At this point I noticed a demonstration against Blue Laws forming. In the Band were D. K. Wilson, Harold Reiger, Art Friedman, John Loeffler, Paul Mowen, Isadore Meiland, and Louis Mehlman.

Among the paraders following them were David Koloszy, Leslie Landis, Leslie Gerke, Gregory Gens, Harry Cassill, and Thomas Cauley.

The Band struck up a tune, and immediately a long-faced Blue Law Inspector approached and told them they were making 5.6% too much discord after 3 p. m.

A squad of policemen under Sergeant B. Edwin Groenewold appeared. In the ranks were Wesley Bueche, Everett Bringe, Edward Gunn, Harold Henderson, Wilbur Herring, Otto Holloway, Chester Jones, and Earl Kreitz.

I went on my way, not wishing to be taken to jail with the poor unfortunates. A block away I could hear their cry, "Give me Coffee or give me carbolic acid!"

I heard a voice beside me, and saw another Blue Law Enforcer talking to Kenneth Hartman, Robert Riggs, Lucius Hunt, James Lane, and Clarence Musgrave. He said, "You are all under arrest. Your ties are 6.9% too loud —disturbing the peace."

I saw them led away by a detail of police consisting of Rowland Johnson, William Elsess, Kenneth Cosgrove, Allan Campbell, and Ray Caldwell.

I wondered how these Ex-Scotters could aid the BLUES like this, and finally decided they had donned the blue uniforms so as to be less obnoxious to the reformers. I was glad none of the Inspectors were from Scott.

I next met a dejected group consisting of Irving Holliger, Lester Holmes, Orrin Consear, Chas. Longwell, and Walter Palmer. I told a joke, in an effort to cheer them up, and Walter Palmer commenced to smile. Immediately, one of the Official Joy Killers warned him, "Young man, don't be rash. There is a City Ordinance which says there shall be no smiling, grinning, or laughing in public on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, or Sundays."

At this juncture, I recalled the fellows with the boisterous ties and glanced at my own. Horrors! I tore it off and walked on, wondering how I had thus far escaped arrest.

As I turned the corner I saw an official "Dampener" measuring the shirt fronts of Walter Lathrop, Eugene Little, Darrell Drury, Paul Guitteau, Stewart Brown, William Breede, and Don Peiter. "You have each of you over 4.9 square inches of shirt front exposed," he said.

Before they were led away, Bill Breede managed to slip me his ticket to the dance which they had hoped to attend. I arrived at the dance hall with my coat lapels covering my shirt front, and a studied look of piety on my face.

Shades of Past Dances!! These dancers were separated by ten-foot poles, with belts on each end, which were fastened about the waists of the dancers! The dancers conversed by means of individual telephone systems installed in the poles.

I don't want this to sound like a society column, but among the gay (?) dancers were Ira Denman, Owen Clark, John Baker, Henson Jones, Rawlston Jenssen, Robert Isbell, and Gordon Johnson.

I didn't seem to enjoy this, so I went out onto the street again, where I noticed all the autos were going about as fast as the proverbial ice-wagon. I hailed George Blamey, and he told me that automobiles could not go more than ten miles an hour, and that they were only permitted to use 29 cents worth of gasoline a day. This explained why I had seen so many Blue Law Tools hopping on running boards and consulting speedometers.

While we were talking, I saw Donald Buckingham, Richard Roberts, and William Brunson arrested for recklessly hurtling along the public highway at the tremendous speed of 10¾ miles per hour!

George told me he was on his way to Gordon Altenberg's Music Shop to buy some pieces for the piano, and invited me to go along.

At the Music Shop, the clerk in charge, Horace Thurber, gave us the registry book, without which no music could be purchased. A brief description of what I saw in this book will show its use;

Name of Piece	Composer	Alleged Use.	Purchaser
"Your Eyes are as Blue as the Laws of the Land"	P. O. Blackmore	To Quiet the Baby	William Elsess
"We Sing Thy Virtues, Aqua Pura"	Don Crandall	Uncle's Funeral	Donald Hedrick
"Oh Coffee Grounds, From Whom All Blessings Flow"	Harry Walker Vincent	Sedative	Elliott Rogers

By this time I had decided that if I wanted to see old class mates, I would find them most easily in Court. I asked Joe Rayman, whom I met outside, if he could direct me to the Blue Law Court. He smiled sadly, and with a reminiscent look on his face, he directed me to it.

I walked in, took an out-of-the-way seat, and prepared to watch proceedings. Presently, Alonzo Anderson entered with a group of prisoners, among whom I recognized Emil Epstein, Joseph Feldstein, Lynn Fork, Stanley Gould, and Milton Hannes.

"Charge?" questioned the Judge, Robert Coon.

"Chewing gum," replied Anderson.

"Tell your story," said the Judge.

Assuming a knowing look, Alonzo told his tale. "I was walking along my beat when I heard, *very plainly,* that somebody liked gum. The noise seemed to come from behind the billboard on the corner of D and C. streets. Cautiously leveling my trusty revolver I peered around the end of the board and caught these gentlemen in the nefarious act."

"Miscreants required to forfeit Profit Sharing Coupons on Wrappers!" thundered the Court.

While I was sympathizing with these poor fellows, a beautiful radiance dazzled my eyes. It was Harold Moriarity and Ellery Shipman with their hair neatly polished and curled. After a few minutes deliberation, the Court's decision was:"Maximum penalty for excessive use of bandoline and brilliantine!"

I was becoming tired of this. As I stepped out of the doorway, I ran into my brother, Harry Deverell, of whom I had heard nothing in years. I was overjoyed to find that he had risen high in his Art, having secured the contract to paint all the church steeples blue.

Leonard Keller was with my brother, aiding him by raising and lowering the buckets of blue paint.

I wondered if I could still get any enjoyment out of a Movie, in these "days of don'ts." After some deliberation, I decided to go to Walter Hardgrove's new Movie Palace, "Optician's Aid."

I arrived just in time to see our own beautiful Ohio in outline, labeled with a number, and to read the cast and management:

Story—Nick Carter of the Screen.....Alfred Simpson
Producer—Wizard of the Cinema.....Russell Scribner
Photography .....Arthur MacPhillips
Leading Man—The Ladies' Favorite.....Roy Smith
Villian—Greatest since Diamond Dick.....Julian Kobacker

Other Characters

Emanual Leslie
Herbert Sell
Harold Sellick
} The Terrible Trio.

Emanuel and Samuel Schweitzer—Cleverest Duo Role Actors of the Age
William Robertson—"Extra" extraordinary!

I was disappointed, of course—we couldn't even see Julian receive his mortal blow. Instead, they flashed this on the screen—"The villian is now 'getting his'." Also, at the end, instead of the final "clinch" were the words, "The happy lovers are now kissing." Thrilling? I guess NOT! Perfectly censored? Blueperfectly!!

I was now so downcast I did not even stay to see the Comedy, with Wilbur Start and Vivian Gunn in the title roles of "Fast and Fiery."

I returned to the hotel and sat in the lobby, wondering whether there was anything that had escaped prohibition. When I was deepest in the dumps, Richard Vick walked in and invited me to go out to Scott that night and see Scott defeat Waite at Basketball. He informed me he was head Coach, with Edward Staley as assistant.

When we arrived at Scott, my first glance sufficed to tell me that I was yet to find some amusement unrestricted by Law. The players were clothed in long flowing robes, and hip boots, and the spectators all wore smoked glasses which they were forced to put on before entering. Among the latter I noticed James Lane, and stepping up to him I inquired if he knew who the cheer-leader was. Gently he broke the sad news,—cheering was forbidden! With tears of grief, I left.

At last I had an inspiration—maybe the places of culture and art would be as yet unaffected by prohibition. With this in mind I went to the Public Library, but alas! Here too, the BLUES had left their stamp. Upon questioning the Head Librarian, Newton Owen, I found that the Library had been purged of all volumes of fiction and romance. He told me that often people came to look for books but generally went away empty-handed.

For this reason, his assistants, Ralph Miller, William Moor, John Pearse, Kenneth Pollard, David Schultz, and Maurice Pettit were designated as Asst. Dust and Cobweb Removers, instead of Librarians. I comprehended the

reason for this when I read the titles of some of the volumes—"Little Prohibitions Every Child Should Know." "A Treatise of the Harmful Effects of Sports," "Why I am Against Natural Rights," and "Demon Gum."

My next port in this Slough of Despond was the Museum of Art.

I immediately realized that I hadn't found Paradise yet. The Curator, Conant Ohl, led me on a tour of inspection. The first room was a collection of portraits of Blue Law Ladies.

The next, to my great surprise, was an exhibit of Golf Sketches. Mr. Ohl explained this, by telling me that the Blue Law Experts could not think of any more regulations for Golf so they let it go. We entered quietly and did not disturb Wayne Shawaker, Irving Tenney, or Waynard Vosper, who were mimicking the portraits and sketches in an effort to improve their "form".

The majority of the pictures like "Truth", "Spirit of Spring," etc., had met the same sad fate as the "Bathtub Lady" of former billboard fame.

Mr. Ohl next showed me a modern innovation—the room where pictures were received by wireless. Here I met William Von Behren, who invited me to go with him to his place of business, "The Toledo Wireless News Co." He told me his partners were Sherman Hawley and Peter Loomis.

When we arrived there, Sherman Hawley had just received a message from North Honky-Tonky, where a party in charge of Paul Brantingham, and including Fred Edwards, Walter Ballmer, Vilynn Beam, Norman McFadden, Ralph Merriman, and Sam Miller, had arrived after a ten years' effort to introduce the "Boy Scout Movement" in Dhumbellota.

Paul wished to announce that if the native members continued joining at the same rate of speed, by the time a sufficient quota for a troop was raised the Scout Headquarters could be changed to an Old Men's Home. He further stated that the entire party, upon hearing of the Blue Law Reign in the U. S., had announced its intention of remaining in foreign parts.

At the same time Pete Loomis was receiving a message which proved to be the first cheerful news for a long time. It was from New York, where Brandon Schnorf, David Roscoe, and Paul Schmitt had been given a tremendous ovation on the lecture platform. Their subject was, "Don't Submit To Any More DON'TS."

This news gave me new life and I sallied forth again on my big game hunt. 'Big game' is right. I saw the efforts of the inborn human desire for gambling when I turned the corner; George Townsend, Frank West, Harry Van Fleet, Waldo Stalder, Donald Smith, and William Streeter were kneeling in the familiar vicious circle. Dice? Ah NO! TIDDLE-DE-WINKS! and the "stakes" were antique street car tokens!

As they heard my heavy footsteps (cheers) they cast anxious glances at the out-posts, John Wachter, Gilbert Way, Arthur Trost, Owen Thompson, and Manuel Weiner, whom I had unwittingly eluded. The evident terror in their eyes, and their blanched checks, prevented me from any practical joking, and I reassured them, saying I would carry no tales.

Strange as it may seem, this put me in mind of Drug Stores and Soda Fountains. Early in my search for something of the kind, I saw a sign—"Brenneman's Drug Store and Ice Water Dispensary."

Howard and I retired to the back room to chat over old times. As we were sitting there, James Crockett, Fred Breed, Rodney Davis, Fred Gehring, and Morton Goldman came cautiously in, and with a wink ordered, "Water." However, I never saw any water that looked more like lemon phosphate!

Howard confessed that the "Ice Water Dispensary" was a blind for a Soda Fountain, which was strictly prohibited.

After sampling the "ice-water" I left to continue my search.

I saw a large crowd not far away, and as I drew near I recognized Sam Miller, Ebert Rager, Julius Ross, Edwin Schroeder, Jerome Shinbach, and David Simon, in recumbent position on boxes surrounding the main soap-box. However, Florein Jasinski, Louis Steinberg, George Thurstin, and Melville Sweeny seemed to be more attentive to the plea of Nathan Isenberg to follow him to the North Pole to establish a free government.

Right then was the time my knowledge of South America stood me in good stead. Leaping to the platform-er-soap-box, I shouted, "Follow ME to South America, where only the monkeys and the skies are BLUE!"

I got no further. The Blue Law Officers raided the assembly, and with others, I was led away to jail. There I sat in penitence and meditation. Slowly a blue mist appeared before my eyes. At this critical juncture, classmates of '21, I realize that out of respect for precedent I should suddenly awake from this nightmare, but I cannot; I must confess, like the young bride who was complimented on the softness and lightness of her first cake, that I "just made it up out of my head!"

The Princess and the Carpenter

By JACK REEDER, "SILAS MARNER"

Dedicated to my little pal, Billy Rathbun.

I.

Molly Clinton left the party of gay dancers in the ball-room and slipped unseen down the wide colonial stairway and into her father's library. For June it was rather chilly, but Molly was glad that it was, for her father had insisted upon having a wood fire and the warmth of its flames made it more comfortable and cheery as she settled herself comfortably in her father's great reading chair—to think. Molly didn't like to think, or worry, or be serious, but now she was forced to because there was a decision she had to make.

On one of the arms of the chair she placed two pins. One was her own sorority pin, the other one was Billy Rathbun's fraternity pin. A year before they had exchanged and now Billy had given her pin back and had asked her to decide which one she would rather wear. That seemed queer, but Molly had listened to a girl chum tell her that Billy was dissatisfied and felt tied down; and rather than have him feel that way she had suggested to him indirectly that things would have to change. Billy denied absolutely what the girl friend had told Molly and had left her to decide whether she wanted to believe him or the other person.

As Molly looked into the burning embers of the fire she thought back over the many good times she and Billy had had together during the two years of their friendship. She realized the fact that if she returned his pin he would not understand and their friendship would probably end. She knew she would miss Billy and she hated to hurt him for he had taught her that she could trust him and now in the test she felt that she must believe him. She wanted to believe him and discovered after a few minutes that she really did and with his pin back in its place on her evening gown she went to find Billy and tell him of her decision.

He was not upstairs dancing, she knew, for he had come partway down with her. As she passed through the dining room she could see that the lights in the garage were burning. She stopped to look. Billy was just entering the door. She went out through the carriage entrance and ran back the driveway to the

garage. Then she saw Billy with her brother. Together they were reading a piece of paper covered by rough scribblings hardly legible. They did not notice Molly enter the garage and she could plainly see that both were worried; then she heard her brother say:

"Not a word to anyone, Billy. I shall watch father closely until he leaves tomorrow, then there will be no need to worry. Probably just someone Dad sent over the road years ago and now he is out and wants to get even, so forget it. All set for the trip?"

"Yes, Fred," answered Billy, "only I wish it hadn't turned out this way, but I felt that if Molly really thought the way she said she did, it would not be best for me to go along with you folks."

"Don't worry about Molly, and if she decides in your favor, you skip along with the family. I am going to stay here all the summer anyway, as either way it turns out is all right with me. But I would like to take the trip with you and the roadster is all set for us when you say the word. We'll start right after the folks leave tomorrow. Is that all right with you, Billy?"

"You bet it is, Fred, and it sure is dandy of you to—" But Molly had come from her hiding place and now stood before Billy, saying:

"You won't go on that horrid 'motor trip'! You won't go! You'll go with father and—"

Then Billy saw his pin and took her in his arms. Molly broke away and her brother said, laughing:

"You foolish, happy kids, get inside or I'll tell too much." He heard the door to the house close a few moments later and he again turned his attention to the note in his hand.

II.

Frederick Clinton was a great admirer of his father both as a man and as a "dad", so the threat against his father's life that had been thrown in his path that evening stirred him to a deep feeling of regard for his parent's safety. He clearly understood the meaning of the threat. His father, Judge Clinton, had served on the common pleas bench a good many years before and in the note Frederick saw an old grudge of some fellow just out of the penitentiary coming to the surface.

The next day, however, his father was to leave with a party of friends on a yachting trip and from the wording of the note, Frederick believed that there was no immediate danger of the threat being carried out. But he carefully folded the rough slip of paper and placed it in his bill-fold as he returned to the house.

Frederick Clinton was twenty-four. He had just been graduated from Dartmouth that June and had expected to accompany the party on the yacht, but his father had asked that he stay and keep a watchful eye on the affairs of the estate and Fred had willingly given up the trip. What he was to do, he did not know, since Billy was to accompany Mollie and the party on his father's yacht, and the motor trip was of course canceled.

But the next day a sign along the road to Boston and about three miles from Clinton Manor answered the question for him. He had driven the family very early to the wharf where the yacht was tied up and was returning to Clinton Manor when the sign attracted his attention. Plainly it said, "Wanted, a Carpenter." It was peculiar that Frederick Clinton should notice such a sign for he did not need such employment for a living, but as he passed it, the thought

occurred to him that it would be something different, a good experience and close enough to the Manor to allow him to keep a careful watch over the estate.

He did not stop then, but drove directly home and looked for his father's chauffeur. Fred found him at work in the garage.

"George," he said to the driver, "I want you to loan me your Ford until September. You can use the roadster instead. Is that fair?"

"Certainly is, sir, but why, may I ask, do you want it?"

"That's a secret, George," Fred answered, "but I will say that I'm going to work."

"Did you ever run one, sir?" the driver asked.

"I drove one for two months in France that was supposed to be an ambulance."

"That's plenty," said the chauffeur, "then you know the works. She is in good working order."

* * * * *

The next morning Frederick Clinton drove to the place where he had seen the sign. Workmen were evidently scarce for no questions were asked or recommendations required, so the job was easily secured. The experience was new to Fred, but he was strong physically and soon came to like the work. A week passed and he gradually carried out a regular routine of work. At night he looked over his father's mail and kept the affairs of the estate in hand. Sleep came easily after a day's work in the sun and he rose, refreshed, early every morning and drove the three miles to work in the chauffeur's Ford.

The house on which he was working was the new home of the Billings. Fred didn't know who they were except they were now living in a hotel in Boston awaiting the completion of their home, and also he had heard his mother speak of them as being a very fine family from the west. He also knew that she was planning a dinner dance for them soon after the return of the yachting party late in August.

On the first day of his second week at work Fred had his first mishap and it was rather a lucky one for him. He was sawing lumber for scaffolding when the teeth of the saw came in contact with his thumb and caused him to say—

"Damn!"

Behind him someone said, "Oh!"

Fred turned. Back of him stood a young lady. Embarrassed, he said, "Pardon me. I didn't know you were there."

"I believe I would have said the same thing," she answered. "Is it cut very deeply?"

"No, just a little slip of the saw," Fred managed to answer. The sudden appearance of this young lady rather stunned him.

"I am glad," she said, "I have been watching you for a good while. You know you hardly look like a carpenter."

"Oh, I'm not really," said Fred, partly recovered. "But all those promises to service men of getting their old jobs back did not come true. And so I'm here."

"Then you were overseas?" she asked.

"Yes, for a while," she answered.

"I was too," she quickly said, and added, "Where were you stationed?"

Then Fred recognized the girl that stood before him. He would never forget that face, always smiling, that met each trip of the ambulance with cans of coffee and soup for the injured.

"Back of Belleau Wood, near you."

"But how do you remember? How do you know?" she asked.

"How can I ever forget, and how do I know? Such women as you were seldom seen during those days of bitter fighting and those we did see made a deep impression on our memories. One word and you'll understand that I know and was there."

"What is it?" she asked.

"The Princess," he replied.

The two young veterans stood silent. Over there in the little soup kitchen the boys had called her "The Princess." She had been a wonderful angel to them and they had all loved her. She had been the inspiration to Fred as he drove his ambulance day after day over the route from the first aid depot to the dressing station. Fred broke the silence.

"You are still 'The Princess," he said, "while I am but a carpenter. Over there everyone was equal. We never breathed long enough to think of such things, but over here it's different."

"Yes, just a little," she said.

III.

Weeks passed and the carpenter became an established workman about the new Billings home. When the carpenter work was finished, Fred joined the staff of interior decorators and was assigned to stencil work. The Princess made many trips to her new home, usually in a low grey roadster. Sometimes her father accompanied her, other times she came alone, but always she would spend a few moments with the carpenter. Their mutual experiences in France furnished a foundation for their friendship and by the time the first of the furniture was being moved into the house there had grown between them something greater than a merely friendly feeling.

Fred was glad she had not remembered his name, for he did not yet wish to disclose his identity. To him came a feeling that he at first tried to push back. The thing seemed wholly impossible to him. The Princess could never love a carpenter. When with her, he never thought of Frederick Clinton. Probably if she did know, which she would some day, she would hate him for deceiving her.

Often he found himself thinking of Martha Billings; he tried to forget that and to only think of her as The Princess, but he discovered one afternoon that the two were very much the same and that he was in love with both.

On that afternoon the little grey roadster had become mired hub-deep along the driveway, and just as the Princess had almost worked the car out of the rut, one of the driving axles snapped and the rear wheels were powerless.

The carpenter was preparing to leave for home, when the Princess came in and explained to him her predicament.

"If the Ford will do, I can get you home in a jiffy," he said.

"Oh, that's too good of you," she said. "If you'll just take me to a trolley."

"I should say not," Fred answered. "You don't know Boston and besides I was intending to go into town this evening.

"I know that's a fib, but I'll go, for I am dreadfully tired."

And so the carpenter and the Princess journeyed to Boston in the little Ford at evening time. Most of the ride was in silence but there are times when even silence expresses more than words. Both were dreaming dreams of the past and future. But neither knew the other's dreams, for if they had my story would have ended here.

As they stopped in front of the hotel in Boston where she was staying, she gave him her hand.

"This has been lovely of you," she said, "I have enjoyed it ever so much, and won't you please come to dinner some time?"

"I, too, have enjoyed it more than I can say, but I'm afraid I could not accept. You see, I really am just the carpenter."

"Oh, don't say that! Please don't!!"

Then she disappeared into the hotel. The carpenter drove very slowly back to Clinton Manor that evening. He tried to decide whether or not he would tell her the next day his true identity. He felt he could not wait much longer. It was now late in August. The yacht was expected home daily and tomorrow would be his last day as the carpenter. He was still wondering what was best to do when he passed the new home of the Princess.

As he drove by he noticed someone enter the front door. That seemed strange, for only the contractors had keys, and no one was ever allowed to work at night. A short way past the Billings' home Fred stopped the Ford and made his way quietly back to the side of the house and looked in through one of the library windows.

The incident of the threat against his father's life on the night before the departure of the yachting party had almost been forgotten during his weeks of work, but now the sight that met Fred's eyes, as he looked through the window, brought back to him the memory of that night. On his knees, in the center of the room, was one of the woodwork finishers. He was working on a queer looking mahogany box. Beside him was a length of fuse and two cans of dangerous explosive.

From inside somewhere came a loud metallic click, and when the man happened to turn the box toward the window, Fred saw a clock on the inside. On the floor was a rough sketch or map of a series of terraces with a house in the background. On the terrace nearest the house was a spot marked with an "X". Fred recognized the drawing as being one of his own home. Here was the man who had threatened his father's life. Fred was tempted to go in and capture the fellow but realized it would be better to wait.

Very carefully he made a mental picture of the spot marked "X," then he returned to the car and drove home.

Upon reaching there he found a radiogram from his father stating that the yacht would reach Boston at noon on the 28th. Also there was a letter that his mother had written in Bermuda. In it she said that she had mailed invitations for the dinner dance in honor of the Billings, from that place and that they were dated for the 28th of August. The 28th was the very next day and the thought of it caused Fred to stop a bit amazed. The very next night she would have to know. The time seemed so short. Also there would be the spot on the terrace to be tended to. The morrow was to be a busy one for the carpenter.

He went to work as usual the next day. He would finish his work in the early afternoon, but he decided to wait until the dinner party before he would tell her. Several times during the morning he saw the woodwork finisher and Fred wondered how a man with murder in his heart could be so cool.

The Princess came shortly after noon. The carpenter was working on her room when she appeared. Again the strange silence of the evening before fell between them; the Princess wishing that the carpenter's work was not so nearly ended, the carpenter wondering what the Princess would say that night.

Quietly she stood behind him, watching with something more than interest as he traced out the last delicate rose of the border about her room. He stepped from the chair on which he had been standing and looking into the eyes of the Princess, said: "It is finished."

"Yes, and I am very sorry," the Princess replied.

"Dear Princess," the carpenter said, "there is just one last thing I am going to ask of you. I have an errand up at Clinton Manor, will you go along with me?"

"Yes, I will be glad to, for it will probably be our last chance to be together."

Just beyond the entrance to Fred's home, Clinton Manor, the carpenter stopped the car. He turned to the Princess.

"I shall be back in a few minutes. Then we'll return to your home. Please don't ask me now what it is all about, for you'll know very soon."

Fred jumped the fence of the Clinton estate and started through the woods toward the house. In the garage he found a pair of field glasses and a trough. With these he crossed back of the house to the sunken gardens, passed around the pool and fountain till he could get a good view of all the house and the terraces. He saw the chauffeur drive in the garage and called to him to come over.

"George," he asked the chauffeur, "has the gardener gone over those shrubs today on the terraces?"

"No, sir."

"Have you seen any strangers about the place today?"

"No, sir," the chauffeur replied. "I have been away most of the day. I met the yacht at eleven and brought the family home, but returned to the city this afternoon for part of the luggage."

"How does the family look, well?"

"Very, sir, and rather tanned."

"And Molly and Billy, how about them?"

"They seemed very happy together, sir."

Something caught Fred's attention on the highest terrace. Through the glasses he could see what seemed to be a spot that was very much trampled. When he reached it he found what he had been looking for. The earth had recently been scraped and smoothed over. The camouflage had been poorly constructed. A few leaves and some newly cut grass had been spread over the spot but the trampled earth gave it away.

Fred put his ear to the ground. A slight metallic click reached him. With the garden trough he scraped away the earth to a depth of about six inches. There he found the queer looking mahogany box he had seen the woodwork finisher at work on the day before. He opened it. A clever clock bomb had been installed.

At the garage, Fred and the chauffeur dissembled the machine. From his pocket Fred took a creased and soiled piece of paper, and handed it to the chauffeur who seemed a bit perplexed at the sudden discovery. It read:

"Twenty years ago you sent me up for twenty years at Sing Sing. My life you took, I'll take yours. Don't give this to the police. They can't find me." Signed: "A victim of frameup."

June 30, 1920.

"On the night of the 30th," Fred explained, "some bird threw this on the walk in front of Billy and myself as we walked out to get the roadster. We tried to find whoever had thrown it but didn't have any luck. It was wrapped about a stone and I believe it came from over toward the pool. Anyway it's all over now."

The carpenter went back to the car. The Princess was plainly eager to know what it was all about and asked:

"What is all this mystery about?"

"You'll find out tonight at the Clintons."

"But what do you know of them?"

"Oh, nothing," the carpenter replied with a smile.

Mr. Billings was waiting for them when they returned.

"What is this tommy-rot about arresting one of the workmen?" he demanded. "Some boobs from the city are here and want to pinch him on nothing."

"They are perfectly in the right, Mr. Billings, as you will know later," the carpenter explained as the exasperated man went down the drive. Two detectives came out of the house with the woodwork finisher.

"Take him away," the carpenter ordered. "I found his machine all right."

As they went away the carpenter turned to the Princess and took her hands in his.

"Goodby, dear Princess. I shall never, never forget."

"Goodbye, dear carpenter," she said. "I, too, shall never forget."

IV.

Molly Clinton and Billy Rathbun left the party of gay dancers in the ball room and slipped unseen down the wide colonial stairway and up to the door of her father's library. But there they both drew back in amazement. Before the wood fire in the library stood her brother Frederick and this new Miss Martha Billings. Frederick had Miss Billings in his arms and the two were acting very queerly for two young people so recently introduced.

"Why, they only met each other about five minutes ago!" said the astonished Molly.

"Well, can you beat that?" said Billy.

They went away not knowing whether to yell the news or keep still, but the August moon outside attracted their attention and brother Fred and the new Miss Billings were soon forgotten.

In the library the Princess and the carpenter were very happy. Only by a supreme effort had the Princess been able to control herself when Mrs. Clinton introduced the carpenter as her son Frederick. But he had made a sign and the introduction was to all who saw it a very natural one.

The first chance they had the carpenter led the Princess into the library and told her everything. He explained to her about the threat against his father's life and she said he was wonderful and promised never to say a word to the Judge. He told her how he had deceived her and she called him a dear. Then he had understood and said:

"When I asked you to go along this afternoon, I said, 'This will be the last thing I'll ever ask you to do,' but now I want to take that back for there is one more thing I want to ask."

"What is it?" she asked.

"Will you become the wife of the carpenter?"

"No, not of the carpenter," she answered, "but of the Prince, and the noblest prince of all."

And it was at that moment that Billy and Molly had appeared in the doorway of the library, and seeing, had gone away astonished.

Colleges and Universities Where Seniors Are Going

Battle Creek Physical Culture School
Edna Louise Breed

Boston Conservatory of Music
Juanita Reeder

Bradford Academy
Florence Esther Morse

Carnegie Tech.
David Roscoe

Case School of Applied Science
Donald Buckingham
Darrell Drury
Walter Hardgrove
Roy Smith
William Von Behren

Castle School
Josephine Randolph

Chicago Art Institute
Lucille Greene
Marion Hill
Lucille Thomas
Harry Deverell
Leonard Keller

Columbia University
Irene Vest
Joe Rayman

Cornell University
Maxine Levison
Anna Stein
Donald Wilson
Paul Blackmore

Dartmouth Colllege
John Baker
Henson Jones
Walter Lathrop
Jack Reeder
Walker Vincent

Emma Willard School
Ruth Adams

Georgetown University
Annie Mae Martin

Goucher College
Gertrude Melone

Harcum College
Gretchen Meeks
Natalie Quinn

Harvard College
Emmanuel Leslie
Elliot Rogers
Merrill Shambaugh
Thomas Whipple

Illinois University
Helen Baldwin

Indiana University
Evelyn McKee
Newton Owen

Johns Hopkins University
Earl Kreitz

Law Kindergarten School
Helen Benica
Mary Bissell
Alice Fisher
Louise Mengel
Dorothy Musser

Lehigh College
Peter Loomis

Leland Powers School
Mildred Olfing

Leland Stanford University
Paul Jones

Massachusetts Tech.
Edwin Groenwold

Michigan University
Helen Fields
Ruth Jarvis
Edna Kadow
Ruth Tallman
Gordon Altenberg
Alonzo Anderson

George Blamey
Paul Brantingham
Noble Bray
Stewart Brown
Owen Clark
Kenneth Cosgrove
Rodney Davis
Ira Denman
Fred Edwards
William Elsess
Joe Feldstein
Harold Garrett
Morton Goldman
Paul Guitteau
Harold Henderson
Robert Isbell
Nathan Isenberg
Leslie Landis
Isadore Meiland
Sam Miller
Kenneth Pollard
Julius Ross
Emmanuel Schweitzer
Wayne Shawaker
Ellery Shipman
George Thurstin
Arthur Trost
Waynard Vosper
John Wachter
Gilbert Way
Manuel Weiner

Mount Holyoke College
Dorothy Champe

National Park Seminary
Esther Hackedorn

New Haven Physical Training School
Elsie Gotshall

New York University
David Schultz

Northwestern University
Corinne Dean

Ogoutz College
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Oberlin College
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Pauline Overholt

Ohio State University

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Emily Tarloff
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Sabina Trattner
Kathryn Webb
Virginia Wideman
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Allan Campbell
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Gregory Gens
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Wilber Start
George Townsend

Princeton University

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Sweet Briar College

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Edith Gutchess

Toledo University

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Virginia Garrett
Anna Kent
Evangeline Miller
Fred Breed
Wesley Bueche
Harry Cassill
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Wolcott Emery
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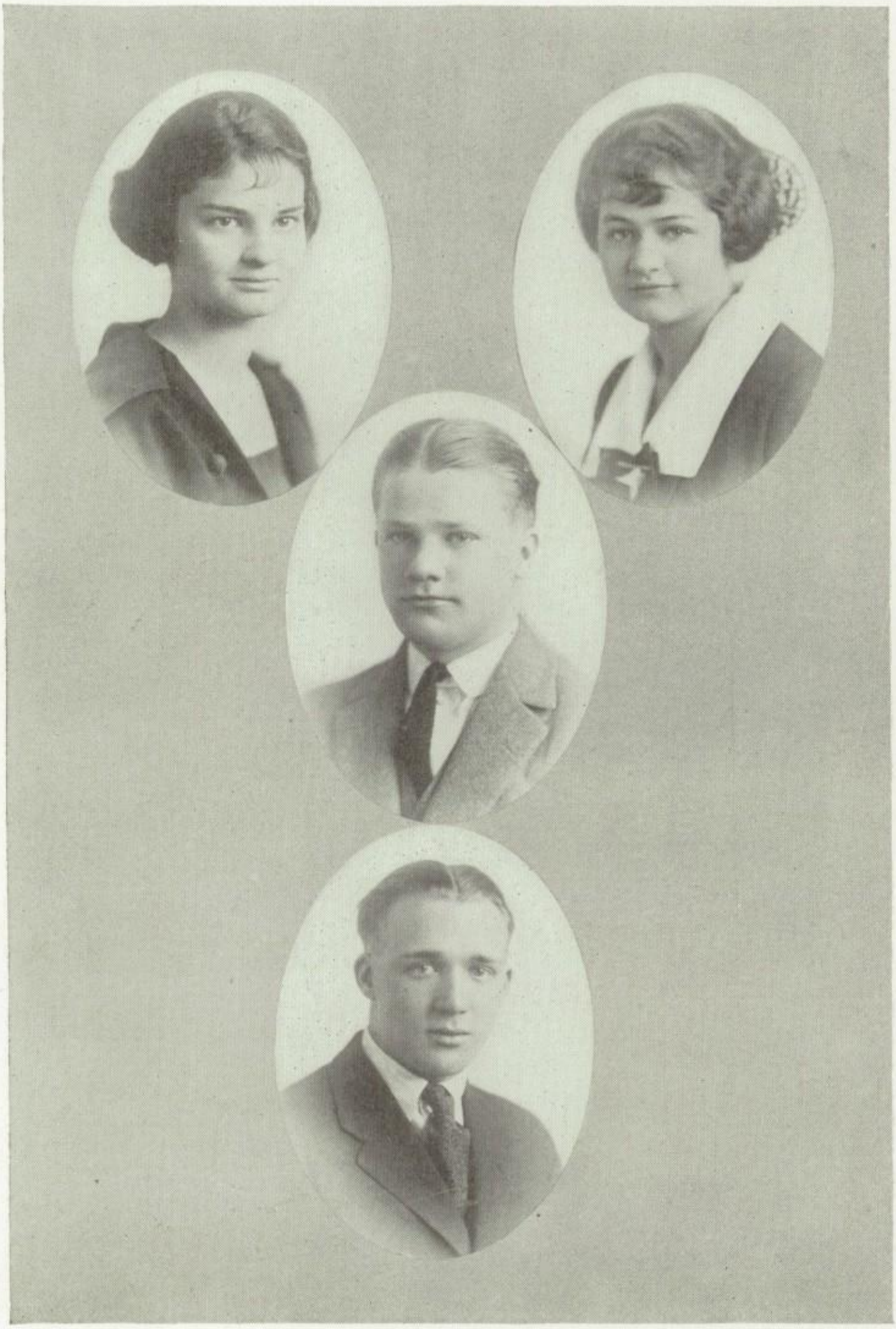

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Mildred Duseberg
Helen Earnhart
Margaret Eirich
Leola Elliott
Gertrude Emerson
Frieda Faber
Mary Fanster
Lillian Feldstein
Hilda Fleischman
Mary Toor
La Vonne Garlick
Herma Garwood
Bernice Gerevin
Dorothy Gettins
Grace Gilbert
Jean Gilbert
Faye Goldman
Mildred Goodside
Wanda Goshia
Margaret Graves
Caroline Gray
Miriam Gregg
Eleanor Griffeth
Betty Grueneburg
Elizabeth Guitteau
Marian Hammann
Dorothy Harford
Hilda Harpster
Adelaide Harrsen
Hazel Harwick
Ruth Hatcher
Marian Hawkins
Emma Heitkamp
Lillian Huzog
Florence Hess
Evelyn Hind
Florence Hockmuth
Bea Hofmann
Mabel Howard
Hazel Jacoby
Elsie Janney
Dorothy Jarvis
Helen Johnson
Jeanette Kahnweiler
Lucile Katner
Lydia Keeler
Doris Keethler
Helen Kehn
Irma Kelley
Adaline Ken

Jeanette King
Annette Klein
Margaret Kopitke
Elsie Krauss
Irene Kuhlman
Dorothy Laskey
Gwendolyn Lauman
Miriam Layton
Margaret Lee
Sylvia Liebes
Mildred Liebnau
Laura Lindau
Margaret Longwell
Sally Loomis
Mary Emily Lyons
Mary McCauley
June McCoakey
Martha McCord
Hilda McNeely
Frances Mahon
Inza Martin
Marion Masters
Mildred Mathis
De Grace Meffley
Madalyn Mery
Ather Mewborn
Helen Miller
Myrtle Miller
Carolyn Mitchell
Goldie Moomey
Margaret Munz
Miriam Musgrave
Irene Nathanson
Evelyn North
Marguerite Osborne
Virginia Owen
Lillian Paquette
Mae Parker
Katherine Parsons
Rose Pasquero
Pauline Payne
Harriet Peoples
Leona Pilzuker
Esther Potosky
Hazel Powlesland
Georgianna Price
Doris Quigley
Nelle Rathbun
Marion Rantz
Gladys Reasoner
Blanch Remsen
Esther Reckley
Betty Ringelman
Eleanor Roberts
Clarice Rodgers
Gladys Rogers

Beth Ross
Celia Roshong
Mamie Rowland
Norma Rowland
Lucille Runkle
Garnette Russell
Helen Sarver
Gladys Scharer
Rachel Schelling
Henrietta Schaeler
Beatrice Schroeder
Frances Sebastian
Marjorie Sellick
Alberta Shippey
Bernita Shively
Janet Sinclair
Annabel Sipher
Hilda Sliker
Dorothy Smiley
Betty Smith
Harriet Smith
Beatrice Snyder
Martha Southard
Dorothy Spencer
Edna Sperry
Dorothy Spross
Eva Stark
Dorothy Stockford
Isabelle Stone
Verna Swartz
Dorothy Swartzbaugh
Carol Tallman
Genevieve Taylor
Margaret Thomas
Lucile Thorley
Florence Tyler
Lucille Urschel
Ruth Van Gilder
Minetta Vick
Sylvia Vogel
Margaret Wade
Bernice Wagner
Goldia Walker
Marguerite Watson
Florence Werner
Florence Whitaker
Leila Williams
Voneda Williamson
Elizabeth Winks
Thelma Woodward
Betty Wright
Dorothy Yeager
Margaret Zeitler
Mae Zimmerman

Boys

Alden Adams
Robert Allabach
Stanton Angell
Abel Applebaum
Roy Atherholt
Joseph Baczkiewicz
Kalmon Baer
Norman Baer
Harold Baker
Arthur Balk
Gibson Barlow
Edward Barnett
Howard Basore
Robert Batch
Frederick Bauroth
Lawrence Backman
Harold Behm
Edgar Bennett
Gardner Bigelow
Clarence Bishop
James Bodley
Thomas Boldman
Bruce Bowlus
Robert Bradhurst
Warren Bradley
Ralph Bray
Marvin Bremer
Carleton Broer
Charles Brocklebank
Thayer Brown
Robert Brunson
Steve Bryce Jr.
Samuel Bues
Rowland Burgie
Howard Bushnell
Charles Butler
Frank Campbell
Kenneth Campbell
Clarence Cheney
Leonard Christopher
Richard Collins
John Cornell
Gilbert Cothran
Donald Croistant
Francis Crook
Francis Cross
John Cunningham
John Damp
Eugene Davis
Roy Day
Liston Dean
Hollis Deeds
Philip Dempsey
Robert DeVore
John Diemer
Ralph Donley
Orlton Dotson
George Dougherty
Walter Ducket
George Dudley
Frank Eberle
Kenyon Eberth
Eugene Eiseman
Kenneth Eldridge
Ralph Emch
Robert Falioner
Ned Fierney
Heine Feldstein
Louis Feldstein
Warren Feldtman
Joe Felstein
Donald Ferris
William Fetters
Donald Fine
Alan Fisher
Radford Fisher
R. J. French
Ward Friar
Isadore Friedman
Martin Fritter
Archie Fry
Clyde Fuller
Fred Gaines
Harry Gandy
Carlton Goughan
Marvin Gehring
Norman Gerson
Charles Gessner
T. Parker Gibbs
Sam Gindey
Byron Good
Richard Gosline
John Gougeon
Alvin Graves
Harold Green
Fred Grim
Vivien Grote
A. Baxter Groves
Frank Gunning
Harry Gurney
Milton Hagener
Fred Hahn
Richard Hardgrove
Edward Harlow
Rudolf Hasselback
William Haverstock
Clifford Hayes
John Hayner
J. Edward Heath
Joseph Hecht
Lawrence Heinl
Myron Hill
Russell Hills
Brooks Holley
Curtis Hoskins
Hathaway Hotchkiss
Clarence Hollman
Clark Houser
Gaylord Howard
Melvin Howard

Everett Hull
William Hunt
William Hutchinson
James Irons
Julius Jacobs
Francis Jennings
Melvin Jenssen
Norman Joss
Harry Kapp
Isadore Kass
Leslie Kehr
Paul Kent
Rowland Kiebler
William Klein
Dale Knepper
Donald Knuth
Walter Kohn
Don Kutz
Clifford Kraemer
Edward Kress
Emmanuel Krupp
Milton Kukeek
Robert Lamb
Paul Lambert
Armin Landeck
Robert Landers
George Langenderfer
Jacob Langenderfer
Frank Lanzinger
John Lathan
John Leube
Koener Leutz
Fredolf Liddell
Willard Lindersmith
Robert Lindow
Spafard Link
Howard Lippert
James Lucas
George Lyons
James McClish
Herbert McHenry
Arthur McKinstry
Kenneth McLuckie
Rolland McMaster
Melvin Marihugh
Herbert Matzinger
Morton Mechler
Edward Meininger
Roger Mengel
Kenneth Meredith
Mendel Meredith
Clarence Miley
Don Miller
Robert Miller
Edward Mills
John Mock
Emery Moffit

Maurice Monetta
Stanley Moore
David Moses
Harold Myers
Frank Newcomer
Fred Newell
Bennie Newman
George Nitschke
Norman Null
Milton Obee
Thomas Ort
Bruce Osgood
Earl Ostrander
Carl Palmer
Cloyd Parmalee
James Pasch
Nelson Pfister
August Pilliod
Renault Pinkerton
Lowell Pio
Clement Poczekaj
Elwood Polhemos
Harold Polson
Walter Ptake
Carleton Quale
Leslie Raab
Howard Rankin
Edmond Ray
Robert Reedy
Ralph Reese
William Reinstein
Edward Restemeirer
Harold Reynolds
Harry Rhoads
Harold Rice
David Riggs
Philip Riman
Willard Rippon
Willard Rivers
William Rodenhouser
Earl Rogers
William Roemer
W. Brookins Rogers
Gilbert Rossiter
Rollo Roux
Lee Snyder
Bennie Salzman
Donald Sazenbacher
Oscar Sattinger
Sidney Sattinger
Alvin Scharer
Wilfred Scharer
Frank Scheuerman
Albert Schlipf
Claude Schmitt
Frank Schoenfeld
Franklin Schroeder

William Schroder
Robert Scnumacher
Boydell Scott
Joseph Seaman
Fred Seidel
Meyer Seligman
Samuel Seligman
Charles Shanks
Claude Shaw
Ralph Shawaker
Ferris Sheppard
Howard Silverman
Marsh Sinclair
Raphael Spiro
Robert Squires
Milton Starsky
Carter Stewart
Eugene Strunk
Lowney Strunk
Richard Swartzbaugh
Lawrence Tarloff
Robert Taylor
Albert Teal
Carl Tester
David Tew
Cecil Thompson
George Thompson
William Thompson
Walter Timson
Claire Town
Harry Trace
Kirk Tracy
Leo Trattner
Sidney Tuschman
Melvin Upp
Edward Vick
Lewis Vickery
Lewis Vickery
Roy Vreeland
Myron Wallace
Roy Walton
Sterling Warren
C. Irving Webb
Lloyd Weckerlin
Edward Weinstein
Abe Weisler
Marvin Williams
James Wilson
Warren Wise
Howard Wisterman
Norman Witzler
Irving Wolchok
Ted Wuerfel
George Zelder
Hubert Zerman
Manuel Zimmerman
Donald Zweigle

SENIOR
JUNIOR
SOPHOMORE
'32
LOIS WHIPPLE '32
FRESHMAN

Class of Nineteen Twenty-Four

Girls

Ogreta Abbott
Elsie Adams
Helen Adams
Alberta Allen
Dorothy Alspaugh
Ruth Anderson
Erma Atkins
Davida Bailey
Jewel Baker
Ruth Balleen
Rose Bame
Marian Barth
Rexine Basinger
Dorothy Bates
Velma Battin
Norma Bauman
Ida Bay
Jeanette Beckman
Nima Bershon
MayBelle Best
Betty Biggs
Jeanette Biggs
Helen Rose Blank
Arlene Blood
Muriel Bothwell
Marguerite Brandt
Helen Brown
Euphemie Bulask
Anna Busch
Janice Caine
Clara Casey
Catherine Cauley
Ruth Chapman
Florence Ciralsky
Gertrude Clark
Lela Cleland
Lola Cleland
Alice Clingan
Martha Cochran
Mary Commons
Fern Conner
Doris Cook
Laura Costin
Esther Cox
DeRoyal Cramer
Patricia Crissey
Marian Crum
Lorna Davis
Jeanette DeHavey
Agnes Denman
Ruth Dewey
Dorothy Doll
Ione Drake
Bertha Dreyfus
Mildred Earls
Helen Eberlein
Luella Eisenmann
Eunice Emling

Elsie Ensign
Thais Ernst
Dorothy Faber
Helen Feely
Esther Fine
Thelma Fisher
Sarah Flory
Helen Foster
Fredonia Fox
Thelma Fox
Helen French
Phyllis Friend
Vivian Gardner
Eleanor Gasser
Kathryn Gelbaugh
Esther Gelow
Mildred Gingrich
Bernice Graetz
Josephine Guin
Ruth Hafer
Jean Hall
Helen Harsh
Dorothy Hartman
Mildred Hatcher
Ruth Hendee
Marguerite Henderson
Herma Henig
Elizabeth Heskett
Alberta Heyer
Dorothy Hill
Henrietta Hoffman
Bernice Holingbaugh
Margaret Hone
Anna Hotchkiss
Sarah Hughes
Burnetta Hummel
Mary Hungarland
Sylvia Husman
Harriet Hutchins
Beatrice Ilett
Ruth Imler
Edna Jackson
Helen Jacobson
Opal Johnson
Mildred Johnston
Emilie Jones
Ruth Joss
Rosa Kaplan
Anita Kelly
Carolyn Kelly
Dorothy Kelly
Nellie Kemp
Henriette Kerste
Adele Kieper
Helen Kilbury
Florence Knierim
Helen Kholbrush
Josephine Krieder

Dorothy Kull
Janet Lavenberg
Betty Lee
Netta Lee
Florence Leeper
Martha Lewis
Frances Lowe
Doris McCoglin
Mabel McFadden
Marie McFadden
Mary McGonigle
Mildred McMaster
Betty McPhillips
Alice McRill
Katherine Marker
Alvina Mattison
Geraldine Miller
Ruth Miller
Lillian Moore
Sabra Newton
Elizabeth Niver
Mabel Nothern
May Noyes
Norma Nunamaker
Eleanor Nuser
Mary Paine
Marian Peiter
Margaret Pettit
Ruby Pidgeon
Estella Poast
Marjorie Polson
Sadie Potocsky
Indiaola Prentiss
Mabel Rabbe
Evelyn Ray
Muriel Reed
Edna Remmert
Evelyn Repasz
Myrtle Richardson
Jane Richmond
Martha Riddle
Margaret Rieder
Kathryn Rodgers
Dorothy Rosendale
Helen Rowley
Hazel Sader
Louise Saleta
Gertrude Samsen
Ella Sawtelle
Violet Schaal
Ethel Schlorf
May Schultz
Dorothy Schumacher
Evelyn Sells
Mary Sharfe
Florence Silverman
Marian Simon
Mary Simmons

Nona Sinclair
Margaret Skinner
Barbara Slawson
Clara Smith
Gertrude Smith
Lucille Smith
Mary Smith
Ethel Sneider
Ella Spelker
Gertrude Spielman
Anna Steinberg
Ruth Stern
Marjorie Stevens
Emily Stinehelfer
Thelma Streeter
Lurline Stuart
Lulu Sweet
Corene Tiffany
Helen Tiffany
Florence Thierwechter
Florence Thompson
Justine Tiedtke
Mary Tracy
Jane Ulen
Dorothy Van Fleet
Gazel Van Horn
Naomi Wallington
Wanda Walton
Mabel Warnke
Viola Weil
Marjorie Weir
Valda Welker
Doris Wert
Louise Wessel
Mary Westcott
Helen Westenberger
Victoria Weyke
Margaret Whipple
Edna Whittaker
Florence Widmaier
Florence Williams
Marjorie Williams
Mary Wise
Bertha Witmer
Bessie Wollerman
Marie Zachman
Esther Zoerner

Boys

Harold Agen
George Alber
Lloyd Alexander
Norbert Allmendinger
Milton Althoz
Robert Anderson
Joseph Applebaum
Torrens Armentrout
Henry Artz
Reynold Aumend
Asa Backus
Nelson Bailey
Loren Baker
James Banting
Merril Barber
Ben Barnhart
Lester Barshel
Perry Beall
Lucius Beard
Guy Berghoff
John Berry
Leonard Blair
Fred Block
John Bonkoski
Russell Brende
Thomas Bretherton
Grant Bartell
Lyman Brewer
Bradford Brockway
Richard Brook
Prauls Brosius
Stillman Brown
Merle Bruning
Huston Cadwallader
Emery Caler
James Campbell
Louis Carr
Carleton Champe
Alvin Cieslewicz
Richard Clarke
Charles Clash
Norman Cohen
Stuart Collin
Carl Collins
Merrill Cook
Paul Cowell
James Cox
Marvin Crabbs
Freeman Crampton
Morris Crary
Howard Crosby
John Crosby
Edgar Curtis
Edward Dalkowski
Robert Damschroeder
Roy Davis
Myron Decker
Robert De Song
Barton Dempsey
Morris Dennis
James Dow
John Drake
James Draper
John Droszez
Clyde Dunkle
Gons Dziuk
Louis Earlick
Harold Eger
Thomas Ellis
Charles Ferguson
Maurice Flatt
Harry Floss
Richard Foote
John Forster
William Fortriss
Oscar Foster
Alfred Fournier
Emery Framback
Ogden Fraser
Rolland Free
Marcus Friedman
Harry Gaeth
Burnett Gamble
Edwin Gee
Fred Gill
Albert Gorsuch
Oliver Goshia
Cloard Graez
Carlton Granthen
Hamilton Green
Robert Hall
James Hamilton
Chester Hanson
Adolf Harste
Melvin Hemmig
Frederic Henning
Gaylord Henshaw
Sidney Hershman
Valentine Hess
Andrus Hickox
Ray Hinkle
James Hodge
Keith Holland
Walter Hoover
Charles Haughtby
Hartwell Hovey
Stanley Howell
Robert Huber
Kenneth Humphrey
John Jackman
Robert Jennings
Howard Johnson
Bob Jones
Harold Keckle
Russell Keiser
Milton Keil
Harold Kirschner
William Keyt
Omar Kietman
Harold King
Lawrence Kinker
Carleton Klein
Donald Kleinhans
Robert Klotz
Arthur Knouer
Foy Kohler
Melvin Kopfman
Victor Kransgerger
Bernard Kuhlman
Harold Kurtz
Herbert Lane
William Langdon

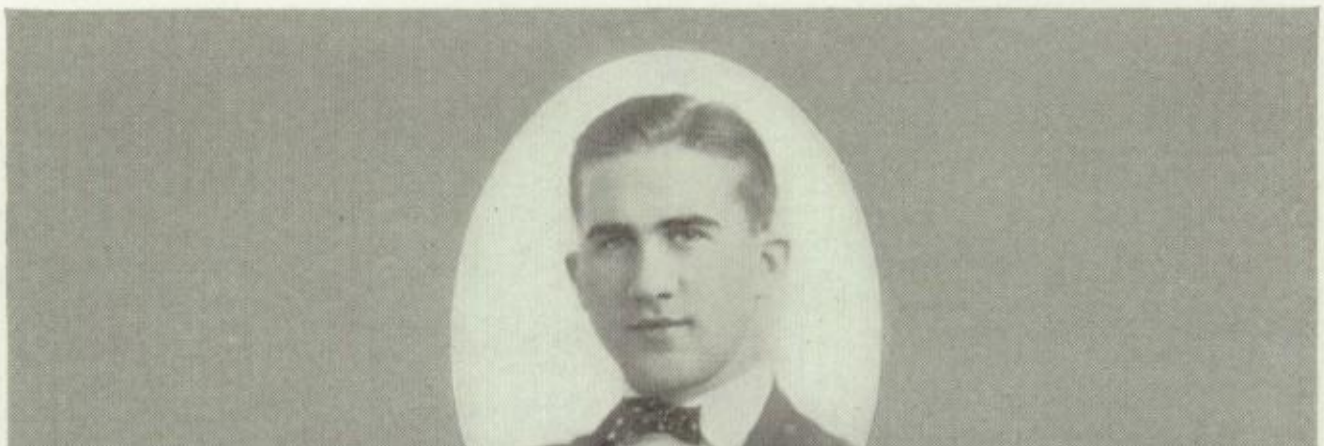
Rollin Kurtz
Lawrence Laux
Ted Law
Bernard Lectra
Vern Lee
Theodore Leslie
Mervin Levey
Harry Levine
Richard Levingson
Edgar Levitt
Carleton Lundquist
Thomas McKinney
Ernest Mack
Charles Marihugh
John Marks
Harold Marquardt
Stewart Martin
Raymond Mawin
John Mathes
Nate Matthews
Frank Meese
Lawrence Mengel
Kenneth Miller
Stanley Mlynarczyk
Roy Mock
Robert Miller
Winthrop Moor
Guido Munson
Carl Musser
Jerome Myers
Gale Nadeau
Robert Neff
Charles Nims
Emerson Norton
Edwin Neil
Kenneth Ostrande
Walter Outerbridge
Melvin Owens
Howard Pankratz

William Parrish
James Picard
Robert Pocotte
Frederick Raitz
Robert Ramlow
George Rathbun
Lawrence Raymon
Edwin Reid
George Reiser
Lamson Rheinfrank
Solomon Rice
Charles Rideout
Paul Ritter
William Rietzke
Maxwell Rife
Howard Rogers
Harold Rose
Donald Ross
Hunter Rouse
Clarence Rubadeux
James Sandford
Richard Scheuerman
William Schindler
Walter Schliff
Emil Schmidt
Andrew Schreinen
Donald Schunk
Walter Senn
Jack Shaw
Chester Shinback
Harry Shirey
Forestal Shively
Clifford Siglow
Prosper Sigrest
Robert Smead
Amile Smith
Bennie Snyder
William Sodeman
Robert Sornerling
Robert Somerville

Charles Sommerfield
Morgan Southard
George Stacey
Junior Staples
Karl Stein
Manuel Steinberg
Robert Stoepler
Samuel Stone
Bob Stophlet
Richard Streicher
Elmer Surtman
Milton Swanson
Leo Szparaga
Frank Szyperski
Everett Talcott
Edwin Tasker
Thad Taylor
Kingsley Teffeau
Carlton Thompson
John Thurstin
Milton Tiedeman
Lawrence Van Nest
Roland Veit
Loo Wah
Theodore Walenkoswki
James Walter
John Warrener
Ben Wengrow
Richard Wheeler
Harold White
Francis Wickett
Franklin Widner
John Wing
Russell Winters
Lawrence Witker
Don Woodlay
Harry Wuerful
James Yant
Harold Zachman

H. DEVERELL

ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT



FRED L. SIEBERT, JR.....*Faculty Manager of Athletics*
ROBERT COON, '21.....*Manager Football*
RICHARD VICK, '21.....*Manager Basketball*
JACK REEDER, '21.....*Manager Track*

Wearers of the "S"

FOOTBALL

Carl Faber
Richard Vick
Hayes Meyers
James Crockett
Jack Reeder
Gilmore Flues
Herbert York
Edward Scharer
Earl Kreitz
William Edwards
Raymond Caldwell
Herman Scheible
Lucius Hunt
William Chapman
Edward Shuey
Lester Holmes
Alfred Simpson

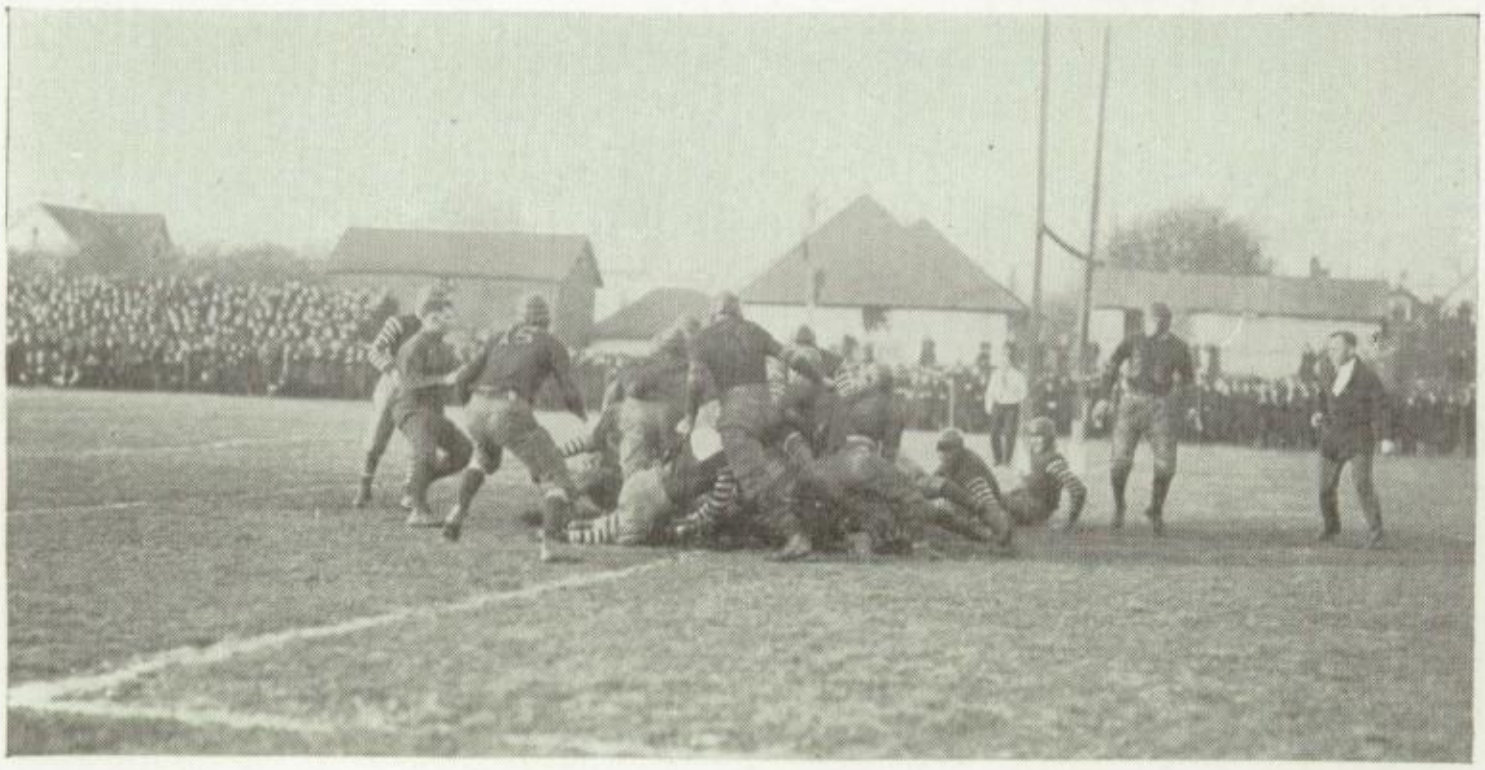
Robert Coon, Mgr.

BASKETBALL

Richard Vick
Hayes Meyers
Lucius Hunt
Joe McClain
Edward Staley
William Hunt
Morris Monetta
Morton Goldman

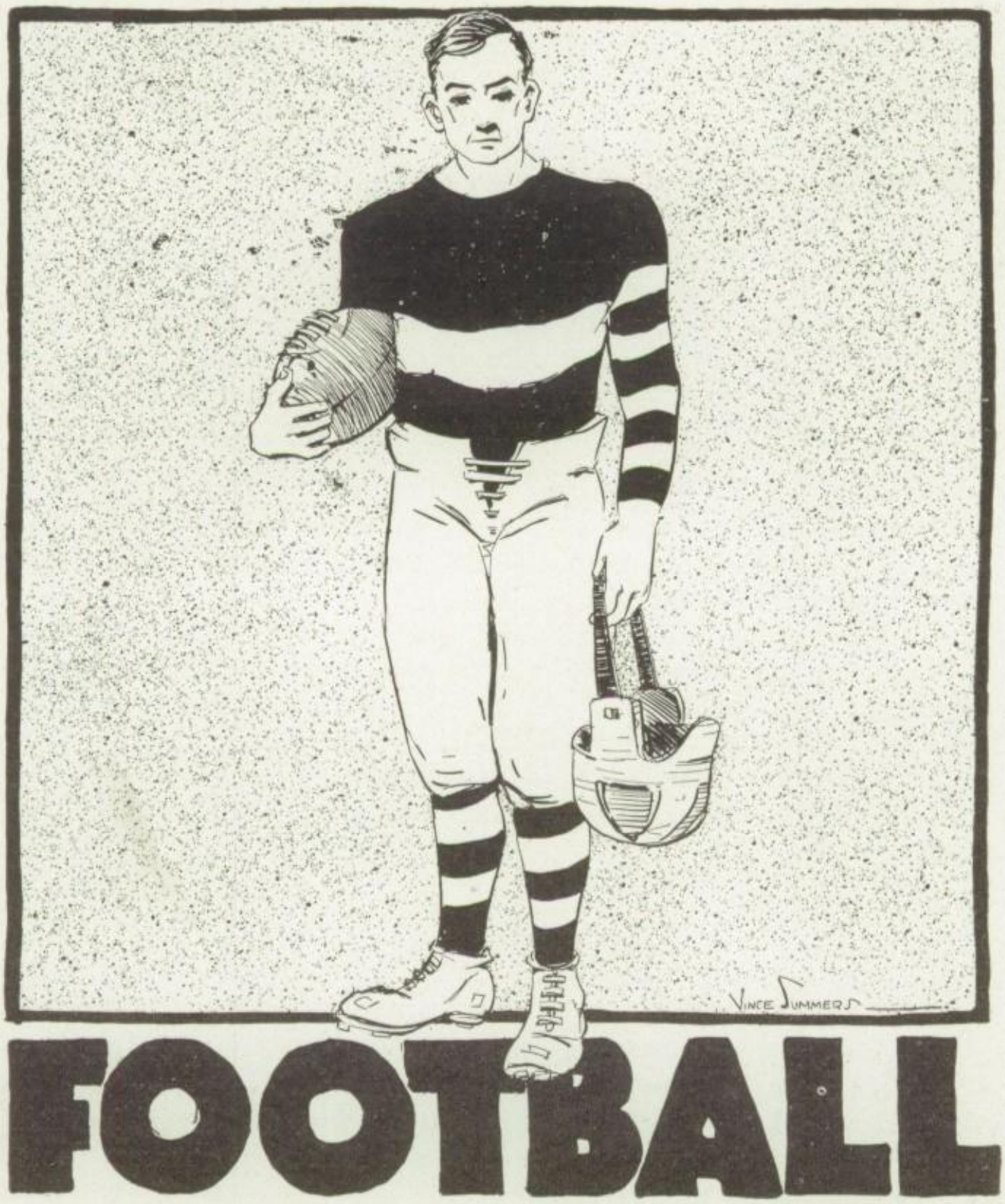
TRACK

Paul Jones
Jack Reeder



Tech holds Scott on one yard line

Another view of Scott-Tech game


VINCE SUMMERS
FOOTBALL

Football Season

THE Scott football team of 1920, although once defeated, was one of the best that ever represented a Toledo High School. This great aggregation started early in the season to show promise of again bringing to Scott the national interscholastic championship, held so proudly by this school in '16, '18, and '19. Not until the defeat by Cleveland East Tech did these hopes vanish. This was a blow which will be remembered by Scott adherents for some time to come; but defeat, taken in the right attitude, is like victory. And, Scott not only submitted to this East Tech victory in the right manner, but, moreover, offered no alibi.

As in the past two years, a large part of the credit for the development of the team rightfully belongs to J. K. "Pat" Dwyer, the best coach on any high school gridiron in the country. His fine personality, which wins for him the personal affection of all his players, coupled with his far-reaching technical knowledge of the game itself makes him the coach that he is.

Credit is also due to Faculty Manager Fred Siebert, to the support accorded the team by the school and city, and more directly to the team itself, captained by Carl Faber and efficiently managed by Robert R. Coon.

SCOTT—125 NORWALK—0

Norwalk was the first team to journey to Scott Field, opening the season on October 2. Although decisively defeated, they left a memento which made the victory a costly one for the winners. Scott's captain, Doc Faber, was removed from the game with a fractured ankle. Not only was the loss of his splendid leadership a bitter blow, but it removed from the line one of the best tackles Scott has ever produced.

Norwalk was much lighter than Scott, and the Green Backs did about as they pleased. Led by "Dutch" Vick, the backfield with Scharer, York, and Flues put up an irresistable attack, while the line held against the attack of the lighter Norwalk backs.

SCOTT—42 WOOSTER—0

On the following Saturday Scott met Wooster High School. This team, though outclassed in every department, put up a good fight. Scott piled up 42 points during the 48 minutes of playing, while Wooster was forced to be content with making friends with the ball now and then; only to lose it, without gain, a moment later.

Wooster appeared to be helplessly lost during the initial period, while Scott scored three touchdowns. In each of the following quarters Scott added another seven points to their credit.

Little was uncovered by the home players, who depended upon straight line bucking and end runs. Within four minutes after the whistle's sound began the fray Scott had made a touchdown, aided by a 20-yard run by Jack Reeder and a 15 yard sprint over the goal-line by "Dutch" Vick.

The work of Hayes "Monk" Meyers on the line was a conspicuous and a bright feature, our stellar guard blocking several kicks besides performing his usual duties to the satisfaction of everyone, including the opposing linemen. During the fracas Coach Dwyer gave several of the substitutes an opportunity to show their abilities.

SCOTT—34 MARION—0

On October 16 Marion furnished the opposition for the Scotters; it was real opposition but as usual Scott had the long end of the count when the final whistle blew. Playing nothing but straight football, with an end run or a pass thrown in occasionally for variety, the Scott team wrecked any championship aspirations which might have been lurking in the minds of the boys from Harding Town.

Five touch downs were made during the warm afternoon of rough and tumble pastime, all of which were registered by the Scott backs who shared about equally in the scoring hours.

Marion had a well balanced eleven that fought hard all through the game, but it was out-classed, out-played, and out-generaled, only making 3 first downs during the afternoon. Reeder made the first score early in the game, when he went 10 yards through the line and over. Passes from Vick to York and Sharer added another touchdown shortly after the start of the second half. From then on Scott's class commenced to show and the battle became more one-sided as the plunging of Vick and the other Scott ball-toters became harder to stop.

Scott showed great improvement in this game and time after time the forward wall broke through and stopped Marion plays before they fairly started.

Lineup and Summary

SCOTT—34		MARION—0
L. Hunt	R. E.	Knockle
Scheible	R. T.	McCombs
Meyers	R. G.	Durr
Crockett	L. G.	Moore
Shuey	C.	G. Hinklin
Merriman	L. T.	Monnette
Simpson	L. E.	M. Hinklin
York	R. H.	Wiedman
Scharer	Q. B.	Midlan
Reeder	L. H.	Mewhorter
Vick	F. B.	Barshores

Substitutions: Scott—Cochran for Merriman, Chapman for Simpson. Marion—Minard for Knachle, Klinefelter for Moore.

Touchdowns—Vick, 2; Reeder; York; Scharer.

Goals from touchdowns—Scharer, 4.

SCORE BY QUARTERS

Scott	14	0	6	14—34
Marion	0	0	0	0— 0

Referee—Walter Wright. Umpire—Schrieder.

SCOTT—42. MASSILLON—3

The first trip of the season—which later turned out to be also the last—was taken the following week, when our football machine journeyed to Massillon and, in a bruising battle fought under a summer sun, smashed its way to a 42-3 victory. Possessing superiority in regard to weight, skill, and speed, the

invaders from Lucas County rolled up points in every quarter except the second, six touchdowns and an equal number of goals being annexed by our Green and White eleven.

By a placement kick from the thirty-five yard line, Massillon scored the first points of the season on Scott.

The down-staters fought hard to stay the victorious march of the Toledo gridders, but to no avail. They were simply out-classed, and were completely unable to hold under the "army-tank" smashes of our backs.

Reeder and Vick shared alike in the scoring honors, the former making the longest run of the game when he scooped up a Massillon fumble on his own twenty yard line and raced the remaining eighty yards for a touchdown.

A number of loyal Scott rooters motored, and otherwise made their way to Massillon and cheered our team on to victory.

LINEUP AND SUMMARY

SCOTT—42		MASSILLON—3
Simpson	L. E.	Jameson
Scheible	L. T.	Harrison
Meyers	L. G.	Nelwon
Shuey	C.	Mollett
Crockett	R. G.	Schaidnale
Cochran	R. T.	R. Tilton
Hunt	R. E.	Howell
Scharer	Q. B.	Graybill
Reeder	L. H.	Hess
York	R. H.	Ulrich
Vick	F. B.	Potts

Substitutions: Scott—Flues for Vick, Chapman for Simpson, Vick for Flues, Stahl for Meyers, Edwards for Chapman. Massillon—Greenfelder for Hess, Ulrich for Graybill, Rosenberg for Ulrich, Lyons for Jameson, B. Tilton for Schaidnale.

Touchdowns—Vick, 2; Reeder, 2; York; Scharer.

Goals from touchdown—Scharer, 6.

Goal from placement—Greenfelder.

SCORE BY QUARTERS

Scott	14	0	14	14—42
Massillon	0	0	0	3— 3

Referee—Dr. Page. Umpire—Horton.

SCOTT—34 LOUISVILLE—0

The next Saturday we entertained visitors from the "Sunny South," when our sturdy moleskin wearers held a little session at Scott Field with some school boys from old Kentucky, representing the Louisville High School for Boys. This team was reported as having been conceded the high school championship of Kentucky. Nevertheless, they were snowed under, coming out on the short end of a 34-0 score and only making four first downs during the entire afternoon, while Scott registered five touchdowns in fifty minutes. Toward the close of the encounter, "Blue Grass" players were ushered to the side lines with surprising frequency, suffering from various injuries. This only caused the mountaineers to fight harder, and they deserve credit for their gameness.

But once did Louisville threaten to score, when Slaughter intercepted a forward pass in the third quarter and started a sprint for the goal line with a clear field ahead of him. Some twenty yards behind raced "Dutch" Vick, Scott fullback de luxe. Slaughter, fortunately being slow on his feet, was nailed with a fine tackle by "Dutch" on our forty yard line.

The heralded Louisville line was rent asunder at times, Meyers, Shuey, Cochran, and Edwards often worming their way through and downing the opponent's backfield men in their tracks

Reeder, Vick, and York carried the pigskin in turn and consistently gained. York went over for the initial half-dozen points when he pulled down a pass from Vick. The second score came as the result of a short line buck by Jack Reeder. The oval changed hands many times via the kicking route. Then York broke away and reeled off twenty yards. Vick followed with a ten-yard gain, and a pass to Chapman on the line raised the Scott tally another six points. During the third period Louisville held our warriors scoreless. In the last quarter Eddie Scharer got started and dodged and wormed and worked his way through a broken field of opposing players, speeding over the line for the fourth score of the day, after a thrilling and spectacular exhibition of clever running. A fifth touchdown by "Herb" York completed the scoring, and the crowd went home well satisfied—as did the boys from Kentucky, also.

LINEUP AND SUMMARY

SCOTT—34		LOUISVILLE—0
Chapman	R. E.	Kerwon
Meyers	R. G.	Leathers
Scheible	R. T.	Rich
Shuey	C.	Slaughter
Crockett	L. G.	Howards
Edwards	L. E.	Lyons
Cochran	L. T.	Shider
Scharer	Q. B.	Green
York	R. H.	Greenaway
Reeder	L. H.	Frank
Vick	F. B.	Card

Substitutions: Scott—Hunt for Chapman, Flues for York. Louisville—Davis for Lyons, E. Miller for Frank, Leathers for Kerwon, Green for Greenaway, H. Miller for Green.

Touchdowns—York, 2; Reeder; Scharer; Chapman.
Goals from touchdown—Scharer, 4.

SCORE BY QUARTERS

Scott	14	7	0	13—34
Louisville	0	0	0	0— 0

SCOTT—55 CENTRAL—0

In a very much needed practice game, the Scott moleskin wearers tried to keep warm the next Friday afternoon by running up and down the gridiron with the aggregation representing the Toledo Central Catholic High School in frantic pursuit most of the time. When forty minutes of playing was concluded, our boys had accumulated fifty-five points, while Central had failed to get within even

striking distance of our goal-line. Although inferior in both skill and size, the Irishmen put up a game battle all the way, their one ambition being to cross Scott's goal-line. It was the effectual work of our line which stopped their plays and prevented them from realizing their hopes.

Vick starred for Scott, making four touchdowns during the afternoon. York also played a good game, putting the ball over twice. The team took this opportunity to try out a number of new plays, some of which proved to be good ground-gainers.

For Central, Beckler and Bechtal played the best game.

LINEUP AND SUMMARY.

SCOTT—55		CENTRAL—0
Edwards	L. E.	Carey
Scheible	L. T.	Haeckler
Kreitz	L. G.	Landry
Shuey	C.	O'Neill
Crockett	R. G.	Meyers
Clash	R. T.	McCullough
Hunt	R. E.	Cooney
Scharer	Q. B.	Bechtal
York	R. H.	Baker
Reeder	L. H.	Beckler
Vick	F. B.	Rice

Substitutions: Scott—Stahl for Clash. Central—O'Brien for Baker, Roberst for Lendry. Touchdowns: Vick, 4; York, 2; Reeder; Scharer. Goals from touchdowns: Scharer, 7.

SCORE BY QUARTERS

Scott	6	21	21	7—55
Central	0	0	0	0— 0

Referee—Wright. Umpire—Fluhrer.

SCOTT DETROIT CENTRAL

At that very inopportune moment when the Scott team was well into its stride and had its second wind, our ancient rival, Detroit Central, backed out and refused to play their annual game with our gridders. To make matters worse, Detroit gave us but a few hours notice with a consequent loss of time and money to the Scott team and management. As a result of this, Faculty Manager Siebert announced the severing of all future athletic relationship with Central. After nearly twenty years of notable and enjoyable contests between these two powerful schools on track, field, and floor, it is to be regretted that they have finally come to the parting of the ways. However, after the manner in which the authorities at Central treated our representatives, no self-respecting school could possibly think of having anything to do with them in the future. The direct cause of the dissension was the coming of three former Central men—Scheible, York, and Kreitz —to Scott.

In football particularly have Scott and Central been close competitors. Prior to 1918, they were more evenly matched than of late. In 1917 Central wrecked our championship aspirations by administering an heart-breaking defeat, 20—12. In '18 and '19, however, Scott got the better of Central's teams, and would have rejoiced in the chance to have done so again this year, which was precisely what

the Detroiters wished to avoid. If Central has derived any satisfaction from the insulting way in which they dealt with us, they are welcome to it. We suppose they are congratulating themselves yet on the graceful (?) manner in which they retired when defeat was imminent. Thus ignominiously ends the athletic history of Scott versus Detroit Central.

SCOTT—7 CLEVELAND EAST TECH—14

The sad tale of East Tech's 14 to 7 victory at Scott Field the next Saturday is a story of the game as it was played inside Tech's 20 yard line. On four-fifths of the torn and trampled gridiron our eleven showed a powerfully charging backfield, an unbreakable line, speed, strength, and courage which seemed to make victory sure.

On seven separate occasions were our apparently irresistable marches toward victory stopped within the last five white lines. Furthermore, two plays, each having its beginning on Tech's 20 yard line, and each good for 80 yards, gave the Cleveland school boys two touchdowns, the first victory over our football team since 1917, and a man's size claim on interscholastic honors.

Disregarding, for the moment, the outcome, it was really a wonderful game, perhaps the greatest ever played on our field. The day was perfect, an enormous throng filled every nook and cranny of the big enclosure, and the playing was thrilling and spectacular above all previous encounters.

THE FACTOR OF GENERALSHIP

Generalship, that impalpable, intangible thing which is invaribly commended when it succeeds and as often blamed when it fails, played perhaps the most important part in the result of the game. Our generalship was seemingly as poor as our luck.

The most discussed failure of the game was in the second quarter, when Tech held a seven point lead. A well-executed runback of a punt by Vick, who caught the oval on Cleveland's 40 yard line and ripped his way seventeen yards before being thrown, coupled with line plunges by York and Vick, gave us first down on Tech's six yard line. York made three yards on the next down; a second plunge landed the ball a scant foot from the goal-line. York again tried, but failed to gain through the struggling, fighting Tech line. Then Scharer elected to attempt a left end run, although the pigskin was on that side of the field. He slipped, and was flattened out with a four yard loss.

Carlson of Tech then punted out of danger.

The more legitimate and the orthodox attack, Vick through the line, might have met with no better success, but "Dutch" was the plunging star of the afternoon, and, even had the play failed, it could not have been called poor strategy.

CLEVELAND GETS THE BREAKS

Tech attempted a large number of forward passes. Still, our goal-line was never approached except when Cleveland scored after long runs. The first seven points was tallied towards the end of the first quarter. The battle had been waged in midfield until Tech received a penalty for holding. At this point Carlson threw a forward pass which Vick intercepted and went dashing down the field over line after line until he was stopped on Tech's twenty-five yard mark. Dutch followed instantly with another gain, this time of five yards around left end. The stands were booming forth frenzied demands for a "Touchdown,

Scott!" On the next play Vick was unfortunate enough to slip, and our boys lost five yards. As a retriever, Scott here attempted a forward pass, Dutch hurling the pigskin far over Tech's left end. But big Carlson sped across the field, pulled down the oval on his 18 yard line, and, with the all-important spheroid tucked under his arm, started for our goal, some 80 yards distant.

SOME REAL INTERFERENCE.

Carlson, at best, was a slow, lumbering runner, and several of our men were directly in front of him. However, the Tech interference manifested itself like magic, and after he had sidestepped York and Meyers, others of our tacklers were bowled over and shoved off by the fiercely-charging Clevelanders, who formed a solid and impregnable wall about Carlson. The result was that the big fullback traversed eighty yards of the field's length for a touchdown, the first made against Scott in 1920. Johnny Behm kicked the goal.

The fourth quarter, the most frenzied of all, saw two touchdowns and the downfall of the Green and White. Tech opened the period with a fine display of running attack which subsided after a time without results. Then Scott commenced to gradually move forward from the center of the field. A forward pass, hurled by the always-steady arm of "Dutch" Vick and caught by Eddie Scharer, put the ball on Cleveland's twenty-five yard mark. An end run by "Dutch" was good for nine yards. A line buck netting no advancement, Scharer called a forward pass signal. The ball, propelled by the dependable Shuey, whirled back to his waiting hands. Eddie got it, ran back, slipped away from a threatening tackler, and shot the oval over Tech's left end to York in the corner of the gridiron. Herb pulled the twisting ball down and fell across the last lime-line for the first Scott touchdown. Scharer tied the score with a goal-kick.

Tech appeared beaten at this stage, and the home crowd was crazy with delight, relief, and expectation. People yelled till they were unable to emit another sound, strangers embraced one another, articles of clothing flew in the air. It was a scene absolutely unparalleled in the athletic annals of Scott.

Play was resumed by Vick kicking off to the Clevelanders, who were unable to gain. A fifteen yard penalty for holding left Tech in possession of the ball on their own one yard line. The Scotters were straining at the leash and sighting victory in the offing.

AUDACITY AND LUCK WIN FOR TECH

At this critical moment came the most outlandish play of the game, but it brought victory. Carlson, standing half a score of yards in the rear of his own goal-line, pushed back encroaching spectators and threw caution to the winds by hurling a low pass through a medley of milling players into the waiting arms of Shirring on Cleveland's 25 yard line.

The crippled Berkowitz took the next pass from Hardy, limped back and to the right a few yards, and then threw the ball with all his strength over Scott's left end and far down the field, where the Behm brothers and McFadden, in a "flying V" formation, were tearing madly toward our goal.

The game rode on the throw. Scharer took a chance, let Norrie Behm run by him, and dove at Johnny Behm and McFadden, who were reaching upward for

the catch. The spheroid came down into a swirl of opposing arms, bounded up again and onward, and was ultimately snatched out of the ozone by Norrie Behm, in midfield with no one between him and the Green and White goal. Meyers dove desperately at Behm, but the perfect blocking by the Carpenters shoved "Monk" out of the play, and the Tech man sprinted unopposed fifty yards for the epochal touchdown. Johnny Behm then made it fourteen by booting the ball over the bar.

With but two minutes left to play, Scott inaugurated yet another terrific drive. Vick received Tech's kickoff and ran it back to his 30 yard line. Then "Dutch" succeeded in throwing a forward pass to Myers, who was thrown on Tech's 47 yard line, and another to "Luke" Hunt, who was not stopped until he had reached Cleveland's ten yard mark, near the edge of the gridiron.

At this point, York attempted to slip away from the scrimmage in order to take a pass, but the alert enemy spoiled the play, and Vick's toss sailed over the goal-line for another touchback.

Tech was given the ball on the twenty-yard mark, and the historic struggle came to its close after a few short gains.

VICK AND CARLSON STAR

The two fullbacks, Carlson of East Tech, and "Dutch" Vick, of Scott, were easily the stars of the game. Vick's line plunging in itself should have been enough to have secured victory for Scott. His forward passing was consistently good, but the remarkable defence of the Cleveland team against this play rendered many of his best efforts ineffectual. Vick's punts were always well placed, had plenty of distance, and were sent away with speed and certainty.

Carlson, although slow, possessed a wonderful knack of sidestepping tacklers, and it usually required several to bring him down. His forward passing was entirely satisfactory, and his punts, although not averaging as lengthy as Vick's, saved his team time and again when a fumble or a fizzle would have meant disaster. On defense he was a bear, his size coming into play.

On the Green and White line, Meyers and Shuey were the outstanding features. Although "Monk" was playing his premier game at tackle, he appeared entirely at home in his new position, and was all over the field, breaking up plays and players. Shuey was handicapped in that few of Tech's plays were directed at our husky center, and he did not have so great an opportunity to demonstrate his capabilities as he usually does.

Nothing startling in the way of new plays was introduced by either team. Although Scott had been drilled on various novel methods of attack, they had not been tested by our players in a real game, and Scharer was reluctant to try them.

The game was cleanly played throughout. The only serious injury sustained by the players of either team was a twisted back which Jack Reeder received in the early part of the game, and suffered from throughout the remainder of the affray.

Absolutely the most thrilling, exciting battle ever fought out on our field, this game will go down as a classic in Scott's athletic archives. The outcome of the game was, to be sure, unfortunate, and will doubtless always remain a cause for argument. Still, it is to be noted that the game brought out more of a real display of spirit than any school event in late years and was worth while, therefore, from this standpoint. Under the leadership of Florence Scharer and "Russ" Gohring, the crowd of students pulled for Scott during the blackest moments of the conflict, and showed the people of Toledo that they really appreciate the truly superb work of the Green and White.

LINEUP AND SUMMARY

SCOTT—7		EAST TECH—14
Hunt	L. E.	Scherer
Scheible	L. T.	Block
Crockett	L. G.	Trata
Shuey	C.	Hardy
Kreitz	R. G.	Hanket
Meyers	R. T.	Trice
Edwards	R. E.	N. Behm
Scharer	Q. B.	Berkowitz
York	L. H.	J. Behm
Reeder	R. H.	McFadden
Vick	F. B.	Carlson

Touchdowns: East Tech—Carlson, N. Behm; Scott—York.
Goals from touchdowns: East Tech—J. Behm, 2; Scott—Scharer.

SCORE BY QUARTERS

Scott	0	0	0	7— 7
East Tech	7	0	0	7—14

Referee—Wright. Umpire—Page.

SCOTT—35 WAITE—0

The bitter defeat by East Tech rankled in the minds of the Scott players until the morning of Thanksgiving Day, when the spite was taken out on the innocent Waite High School players who have, however, been accustomed to more or less rude treatment annually for a goodly number of years. It was an ideal morning for both participants and onlookers; and one of the largest crowds that ever attended a Toledo football game cheered and stamped their feet while the disjointed, crippled Green and White eleven demonstrated their true ability by trouncing the East Side boys to the tune of 35-0.

Primarily, it was the lack of experience of the Waite gridders that was the cause of their complete downfall before our relentless machine. Notwithstanding the fact that they gave all they possessed of fine fighting spirit and used every resource in their football repertoire, the Waite men lacked the ability both to advance the ball for themselves and to withstand our superiorly directed and more powerful onslaughts.

On the other hand, the personnel of our own team was such that Scott really did the trick with the weakest team—theoretically, at least—which Coach Dwyer was compelled to place on the field all season. Herb York and Herman Scheible were kept out of the game for technical reasons—an aftermath of the Detroit Central squabble—and the Speed King of our team, Jack Reeder, suffered from his injured back to such an extent that he was unable to don a uniform, much less play.

One enormous asset was still to our credit, that is, the fine Scott forward line. This portion of the team was still organized and intact; its aggressiveness and consistent defensive determination in conjunction with the brilliant all-around play of "Dutch" Vick, and the steady, dynamite-like line plunging of Gil Flues, heretofore considered a sub back, proved to be too great a problem for the Waiters to cope with, and they were slowly and surely ground to bits and reduced to submissiveness by our machine.

The two Scott backs last mentioned, Flues and Vick, certainly showed the crowd the proper way to play the game of football. Each was making his final appearance in a Green and White sweater, and each left us an impression of superiority not soon to be forgotten. As a complete wrecking crew, this pair left little to the imagination. Flues was fortunate in that he received his opportunity to hop into the limelight as the result of eleventh-hour shifts in the lineup. The results of the efforts of Vick and Flues was two touchdowns by "Dutch" and three by Gil.

Pressed into service as an extemporaneous goal-kicker, due to the absence of Quarterback Eddie Scharer from sickness, "Dutch" further demonstrated his versatility by booting the pigskin between the posts five consecutive times.

The inability of Scharer to lead the team made it necessary to start the game with a quarterback in action who had never before led the varsity.

Captain Carl Faber took part in a short portion of the encounter, his first appearance since the Norwalk game.

Scott kicked off when the starting whistle blew. Schultz, of Waite, received the oval and unexpectedly returned the ball with a short punt, catching our boys unawares. Scott soon regained poise, and the Green and White attack made itself felt almost immediately, the ball persistently nearing Waite's goal-line. After a number of gains by the backs, Flues slipped around right end and across the line for the first of the five touchdowns gleaned for Scott by Vick, Flues and Co.

A short time later, after our backfield had worked the ball down to the six yard mark, Gil ran through a large hole in the line made by Stahl and Shuey for the second counter.

At this point the game slowed up, due to a constant interchange of punts. Later, Scott got the ball, made their first down in two plays; then Vick got started, broke through Waite's right guard, sidestepped and broke away from several tacklers, and ran twenty yards for the third Scott tally.

Not willing to be outdone by his co-worker, Flues made the fourth touchdown after a pretty run down the field for twenty-three yards.

In the final period, Vick ran around right end for twenty-eight yards and broke loose on the next play, battled his way across the chalk marks for thirty-seven yards and another touchdown, ending a perfect day by kicking goal.

MEYERS AND SHUEY SHOW WELL

Hayes Meyers and Eddie Shuey on the line stood out like a couple of arc lights on a dark night. Both of these husky young men played sterling football against East Tech, but their work was still better on Turkey Day. They opened holes wide and deep on the offensive, and had an even better chance to exhibit their abilities on the defense, where both did a large amount of excellent tackling. The two lads were always down the field along with the ends on punts, and there appeared to be some rivalry between them as to who would make the tackle.

VICK PLAYS HIS BEST GAME

The finest individual game of the season, and perhaps of all time, was played by Vick in the Waite game. This sturdy man carried the ball three times out of every four plays during all four quarters. Consequently he received more hard knocks than any other of our players, and was severely punished by Rupp's men. Needless to say, "Dutch" took it with fine grace and never whimpered.

Seldom did the Waiters succeed in stopping this hard-running, cleverly-dodging full-back, who made a substantial number of long runs and an infinite number of plunges and short gains. Moreover, he performed the greater part of his labors individually, depending but rarely upon backfield assistance.

FLUES VICK'S ONLY RIVAL

Gil Flues made a fine partner for "Dutch," and was particularly efficient in plunging and grinding his way through the line. He found the holes with alacrity, and went through them like a shot. It was the first time Flues ever showed his true ability, and he certainly made up for lost time. On the defense he tackled with a vengance which wrecked havoc with Waite's lighter men, and when helping Vick on runs, he brought his men to earth with vigor and force.

As a whole, the game lacked class. The East Side team numbered too many inexperienced players among its eleven to make a real bid for anything beyond fight and spirit. Also, the substitutions made by "Pat" Dwyer in the Green and White line-up took the game further down from championship appearance into the ordinary high-school contest.

This game terminated a peculiar football season, resembling in some respects the basketball season of 1920. A good team, a fine team; but blasted hopes! Then Woodward Tech, now East Tech! However, we may rest secure in the knowledge that nothing was irrevocably lost, and that, just as the teams of 1918 and '19 were defeated after our loss to Detroit in 1917, so will the Scott teams of the next few years doubtless recover the national honors wrested from our grasp this year. National honors are all that need be retrieved, the people at home honor Scott's team the more for taking defeat gracefully and cheerfully.

LINEUP AND SUMMARY

SCOTT—35		WAITE—0
Chapman	L. E.	Kinker
Clash	L. T.	Schultz
Crockett	L. G.	Pauly
Shuey	C.	Barrett
Kreitz	R. G.	Carr
Meyers	R. T.	Pelton
Hunt	R. E.	Meyers
Holmes	Q. B.	Dow
Caldwell	R. H.	Berndt
Flues	L. H.	Haynes
Vick	F. B.	Stamman

Touchdowns—Flues, 3; Vick, 2.
Goals from touchdown—Vick, 5.
Referee—Trautman. Umpire—Eckstorm.

SEASON SUMMARY

October 2	Scott	125	Norwalk	0
October 9	Scott	42	Wooster	0
October 16	Scott	34	Marion	0
October 23	Scott	42	Massillon	3
October 30	Scott	34	Louisville	0
November 20	Scott	7	East Tech	14
November 25	Scott	35	Waite	0
	Totals	319		17
	Averages	45.57		2.43

TEAM STATISTICS

Name	Position	Weight	Class	Age
Carl Faber, Captain	R. T.	186	Junior	21
Bill Edwards	R. E.	160	Senior	20
Al Simpson	R. E.	150	Senior	18
Earl Kreitz	R. G.	175	Senior	19
Bud Chapman	R. E.	150	Junior	19
Ed Shuey	C.	185	Junior	17
Monk Meyers	L. T.	190	Junior	18
Herman Scheible	L. T.	172	Senior	21
Jim Crockett	L. G.	180	Senior	18
Luke Hunt	L. E.	165	Senior	20
Ed Scharer	Q. B.	130	Junior	19
Lester Holmes	Q. B.	135	Junior	18
Jack Reeder	H. B.	165	Senior	18
Herb York	H. B.	155	Senior	20
Gil Flues	H. B.	145	Senior	18
Ray Caldwell	H. B.	132	Senior	18
"Dutch" Vick	F. B.	156	Senior	19

VARSITY "R" MEN

Gerald Stahl	L. G.	155	Junior	19
Chuck Clash	R. T.	165	Freshman	16
John Pearse	L. G.	135	Senior	19
Ralph Merriman	L. T.	140	Senior	19
Waynard Vosper	R. G.	160	Senior	18

THE 1920 ALL-TOLEDO INTERSCHOLASTIC TEAM.

Ordinarily, Waite High School develops a sufficient number of high-class players to warrant for them a goodly representation upon the All-Toledo team. This year has proven an exception in that only two Waite men have demonstrated enough ability to cause them to be selected by the sporting press of Toledo over their opponents from Scott. The East-Siders thus mentioned are Barrett, tackle, and Berndt, right half.

INJURIES HANDICAP SCOTTERS.

Barrett would have had a hopeless task in attempting to gain recognition had "Doc" Faber played all season, as no tackle in recent high-school history has surpassed "Doc." Also, Berndt would have had his troubles if Jack Reeder hadn't been seriously injured during the first five minutes of the East Tech encounter and hadn't been unable to play against Waite.

The question of left end is debatable and, although Edwards of Scott has been chosen he has shown very little more ability than have Chapman and Simpson, of the same school.

Hunt of Scott, who is easily given the other flank position, is an extremely capable defensive end, the best of the lot this fall.

Scheible, Scott, and Barrett, Waite, are awarded the tackle positions. The Scott man has played real aggressive football consistently, and has never been found wanting. Barrett, Waite's best linesman, has earned his place on the team through his noticeably effective work in all of Waite's games.

Crockett and Meyers, both of Scott, hold down their posts at guard on the All-Toledo. Meyers played brilliantly throughout the entire season, bringing his good work to a climax by his even more sensational than usual work in the East Tech and Waite games. "Silent Jim" Crockett is not a flashy player, but is extremely steady and reliable, always on the job. Possessing an abundance of size, strength, and skill, he needs only to develop more of a spirit of combativeness to become an eminently formidable man.

Eddie Shuey is the best school-boy center local critics have seen this fall, they tell us. His work during the 1920 season gives him full right to the title of being the best Scott center since the days of Frank Culver.

Ed Scharer has no competition for the quarter-back position. His fall-down in the Cleveland battle is reminiscent of his equally poor work in the 1919 Waite game, yet in the Somerville encounter and the Everett, Wash., clash his playing was of the highest order and his generalship perfect.

During the 1920 schedule his judgment was entirely satisfactory until that fatal November 20. Two days before the game, Eddie was ill with a bad case of tonsilitis, a factor which should not be slighted in critizing his generalship against Tech.

"Dutch" Vick, the most dependable athlete in Scott, well merits the full-back job. His reputation belittles any attempt to eulogize him here. "Dutch" has a college career now in view, and should become a star wherever he may go.

Herb York earns his place as All-Toledo half back through his good work on the offensive. He steps nicely in a broken field, picks the holes with skill, and does his share in fine style.

The remaining half-back place is a tossup, with Berndt of Waite and Reeder and Flues of Scott in about the same class. Flues did not show his adeptness until the Waite game, when he performed prodigies for the Green and White. Reeder was unfortunate enough to badly injure his back in the first period of the Tech fracas and was severely handicapped in his later playing. Berndt was Waite's best backfield man, and it is quite possible that he really deserves the position more than either of the Scott men.

Coach Dwyer

Several days before the Massillon game last October the football squad, collectively and individually, was feeling pretty blue and this was reflected in the work the fellows were doing on the field. Some of the men were sick, others were ineligible or injured, and serious trouble with Massillon seemed probable.

However the score against Massillon was very decisive; the team displayed a new fighting spirit and new air of confidence. What brought about the change? The words that did the trick seem simple enough, but when Coach Dwyer gave them to us just before the start of that game, they changed the heart of every man on the squad.

"Remember, boys," he said, "when trouble is piling up in front of you and things seem to be all breaking the wrong way, then you're all set. But when things are coming easy and there's no ruts in the road—look out! There's a nigger in the wood-pile somewhere."

Back of that you can see the personality of the man that has so greatened the name of Scott from coast to coast. Many persons have remarked that it was difficult for them to understand how one of the greatest coaches in the country could have the patience and zeal to turn a bunch of kids into a real man football team. The secret, I am sure, is the personality of the man.

When in athletics himself, he was handicapped by being light and so, to become the player he was, it was necessary for him to take all the knocks and bumps that came along. He went through the mill, so he can understand the mistakes of the fellows under him. He learned football the right way, but best of all he has often said, "I learned to be a man." And that is his ambition here at Scott—to make real men out of the boys he coaches.

Three wonderful teams he has molded. Three seasons completed with but one defeat. And that defeat in no way casts a shadow across the record of the man that every Scotter loves.

He returns next year for the last time, and those of us who shall not be here wish all the success in the world to that coach of coaches, but best of all—that man of men, Coach Pat Dwyer.

J. K. (Pat) Dwyer
Head Coach

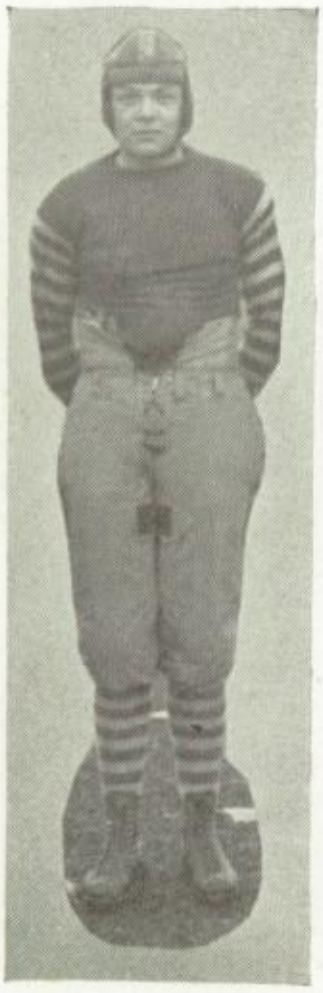
Doctor A. W. Neill
Asst. Coach

CARL FABER, CAPTAIN

It seems that the best players have the worst luck; at least in "Doc's" case. One of the best tackles Scott has ever known, he was out the entire season with an injured foot secured in the first game. However his service for Scott was great, and he will always be remembered here.

RICHARD VICK

If "Dutch" makes his track letter this spring, he will be classed with Fluhrer and Moorhead as a four-letter man. In football, "Dutch" was to be relied upon when all others failed, for carrying the ball, punting, and defensive play. He has played his last game for Scott, and leaves an enviable record.



EDWARD SHUEY

"Snootie" was Scott's only center in 1920; but was the only one needed. He never allowed himself to be knocked out, but did all of that necessary himself. On defense, he starred in every game on the schedule. He will be with us in 1921 and will be a wonder center indeed.

HAYES MEYERS

"Monk" teamed up with Shuey on defensive starring, and showed equal ability, both as a guard and as a tackle. His magnificent physique gives him size and strength to down his always weaker opponents. Meyers will play for Scott next year, and will be watched with interest by football enthusiasts and critics, who predict a brilliant future for "Monk" in the college game.

JACK REEDER

Here is a man who has worked for four years on second team and reserves, and has truly earned his varsity "S" this year. The speediest man on the team, he used his speed to good advantage. Once he got away, a long run was assured. Because Jack is a Senior, Scott loses a mighty good half-back this June.

LUCIUS HUNT

"The best end on the team" is the title "Luke" has earned and deserves. He plays the game as it should be played, and uses his head at all times. Nearly as fast as Reeder, he gets down under the punts with such speed that he generally has to wait for the opposing player to catch the ball before tackling him. "Luke" will be on hand next fall.

EDWARD SCHARER

"One hundred and thirty pounds of pep and energy" describes Eddie. As quarterback, he was always urging his men to greater efforts and trying harder himself. He gave his best for Scott during every moment he was on the football field, and no more could be said of any player. He was a sure tackler and a consistent ground-gainer himself. He returns in '21.

HERBERT YORK

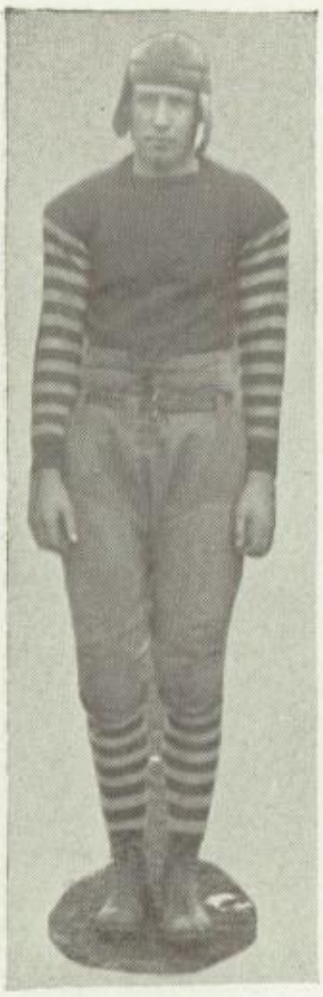
"Herb" was an experienced player and had little difficulty in picking holes and going through them fast. He will not be back next fall.

HERMAN SCHEIBLE

Scheible is a player whose place on the line will be extremely hard to fill with an equally capable man. He used his strength and beef to hold back intruding linemen with great success. He, also, is through at Scott.

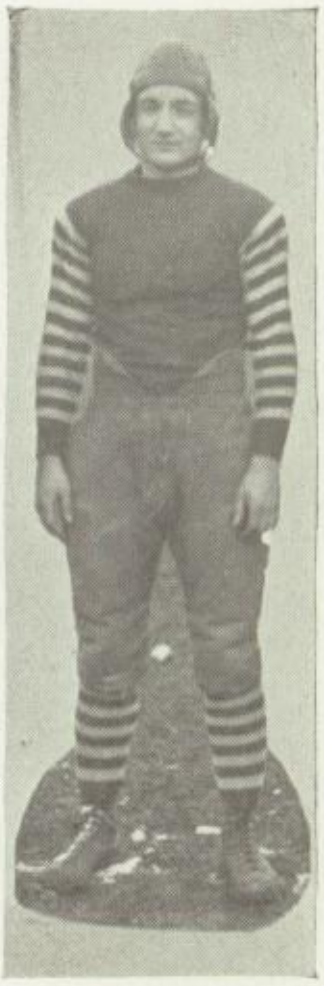
WILLIAM EDWARDS

Another old hand at the game was "Bill" Edwards, who was an end in '18, '19, and '20. Possessed with an abundance of speed, he was also a good tackler and a dependable player in any emergency. His graduation last January leaves a vacancy which will be difficult to fill properly.



JAMES CROCKETT

Jim was a quiet sort of a player who did much more than he got credit for doing. Time and again, he stopped incipent gains or opened holes for Scott's backfield men. He will be on the field next September.

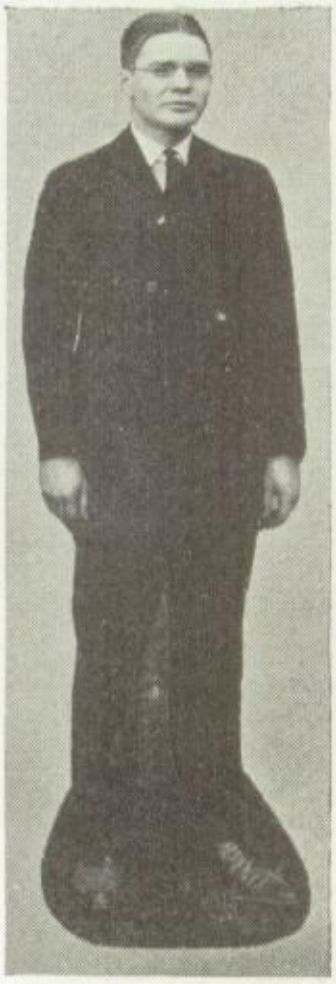


EARL KREITZ

This powerfully built man was a mainstay on the line during every game he played. Though previously inexperienced in the Scott system, he was apparently not handicapped in the least, and fitted into the machine perfectly. His reappearance next fall will be a welcome one.

ALFRED SIMPSON

The Scott team of 1920 was certainly blessed with a collection of good ends—and Simpson was one of the best. He worked long enough for his letter to acquire a good knowledge of the game and was physically able to play a fighting game every minute. He goes out with the Seniors and leaves a place to be filled.



GILMORE FLUES

"Gil" was a surprise this year, showing, in the Waite game particularly, more ability than anyone supposed he possessed. His dynamite-like plunges were irresistable and his tackles hard and sure. He will play elsewhere next season.

RAY CALDWELL

Handicapped by lack of weight and size, Ray made up by grit and fight. No matter what happened, Ray was seen to come up smiling. When called upon in an emergency in the Waite game, Ray delivered in true Scott style. He will not return in '21.

LESTER HOLMES

Holmes was alternate quarter-back and handled the entire Waite game on a moment's notice and with no previous experience. Moreover, he led the team well, and showed his real ability for the first time in that game. He graduates this spring.

ROBERT COON, MANAGER

The fellow who aspires to be student football manager should go to Bob, he knows all the tricks of the trade. Getting his preliminary experience under Bill Kirk in 1919, he took hold this year and ran the thing well.

WILLIAM CHAPMAN

"Bud" was the last of the four fine ends Scott was gifted with last year. He showed better form last year than ever before and played a slashing game all season. His specialty was defense, and seldom indeed did anyone slip around his end.

Team Banquet

BASKET BALL

Basketball Review

Scott started the season of 1921 with the larger part of the 1920 team again in action, and prospects were unusually bright for a championship aggregation to represent our school in the court game. Among the veterans reporting were "Dutch" Vick, Captain; Luke Hunt, Bill Hunt, Eddie Staley, and Monk Meyers. In addition, among the newer candidates, were Joe McClain, a member of the Reserves in '20, Morris Monetta, an old hand at the game who had just re-entered school, and Morton Goldman, also a former Reserve player. It is plain to be seen that such an array of talent could not fail to produce one of the best teams ever wearing Scott jerseys. Nor did it fail; the '21 team was one of the best in our basketball history, and played perhaps the hardest schedule that a group of Scott basket-tossers has ever had to go through with. There were no "fish" games on the 1921 schedule; every encounter meant something.

As expected, Scott's five started the season with a bang, and it looked like an unbeatable aggregation. The first game of the season, as has been the custom for years, was the Varsity-Alumni fracas, which was won by Varsity, who took the bunch of old timers into camp by administering a 32-10 lacing. The game was rough, and looked to the spectators at least, a bit more like a football game. The Varsity were not forced to extend themselves, especially as "time out" periods were much the style all during the game, while unconditioned Alumni recovered their wind, or made one of the stupendous number of substitutions common to Alumni games.

At the start the Alumni seemed to be a very powerful collection of players, but they naturally tired quickly. The first half ended, after considerable roughhousing, 17—6, favor Varsity.

The Alumni started the second half with their third team, which took turns with the first and second during the remainder of the evening. Vick did the majority of the tossing for Scott, while Kuhlman was almost the only member of the Alumni team able to keep his shots out of the balcony.

The game was refereed by Pat Dwyer, which was very appropriate, considering the striking resemblance to the gridiron pastime which this game bore.

SCOTT, 32	LINE UP	ALUMNI, 10
Vick, Captain	R. F.	Vail
W. Hunt	L. F.	Kuhlman
McClain	C.	O. Betz
Staley	R. G.	Adams
L. Hunt	L. G.	Fluhrer

The out-of-town games seemed to predominate this year, the second game and the first journey of the year for Scott, was the trip to Ada, Ohio. In this encounter the five showed all kinds of class, defeating Ada High School's team for the first time in the 1921 season, by the nifty score of 45—19. Center "Monk" Meyers led the Scotters with seven field goals, Capt. Vick caged a half-dozen, Bill Hunt four, and Ed. Staley one. Luke Hunt showed his dependability by tossing four fouls through the hoop.

The next stone in Scott's path, was the bunch from Waite High, and it was with ease that our men forced Waite to taste defeat to the tune of 25 — 10. There didn't seem to be as much of the fighting spirit between the two schools as usual, and the game lacked interest. Scott had the better team by far, and was never in danger.

Although both schools played a strong defensive game, the players on both sides were inconsistent in basket-shooting, missing numerous potential two-pointers. The game was unusually fast and the mutual strong defense caused the scoring to be confined to the latter part of the first half, when the players had become wearied. Until the whistle blew for the first half, the game was cleanly played; but with the renewal of hostilities, rough-house tactics were commenced by both fives. The first half ended 11 — 2, Scott.

In the second half the Scott men let up on their terrific pace and contented themselves with annexing fourteen points, at the same time allowing Waite to slip over eight, bringing the final score up to 25 — 10.

Monetta was given a chance in this game, and showed up with his old-time speed. Staley played a fine game at guard, and although Vick was off his usual form, he scored most of the points for Scott. He caged four fielders, his nearest rival being Bill Hunt, with three. McLean, Carson, and Goldstein did the scoring for the East Side boys.

Scott, 25	LINE-UP	Waite, 10
Vick, Capt.	R. F.	Goldstein
W. Hunt	L. F.	Carson
McClain	C.	McLean
Staley	R. G.	Stamman
L. Hunt	L. G.	Berndt

Referee, Crouse

On the same night after trouncing Waite, the Scott boys left for Dayton, Ohio, to play the touted Steele High School team the following evening.

In this game, Scott met its first hard stepping-stone to success, and stumbled over it by losing to Steele, 33 — 19.

Although a large amount of protest and dissatisfaction was expressed by outsiders, concerning the officials and the small floor, the Scott players themselves said little more than that they expected to defeat Steele, should they chance to meet them in the Delaware tournament.

Certain it is, however, that the small floor had much to do with the inability of the Scott five to get started and find themselves, however hard they fought.

Bill Hunt and Eddie Staley played the best game for the Maroon and White.

Scott, 19	LINE-UP	Steele, 33
Vick, Capt.	R. F.	Kiefer
W. Hunt	L. F.	Klee
McClain	C.	Butler
Staley	R. G.	Siebert
L. Hunt	L. G.	Harlow

Field goals: Scott—W. Hunt 3, Staley 2, Vick 2, McClain 1. Steele—Kiefer 4, Butler 4, Harlow 2, Klee 1.

The Steele game settled and off their minds, the Scott five prepared to play their next game on the home floor against Kalamazoo, that reputed aggregation from the wilds of Michigan. This game proved to be surprisingly easy for Scott, our five coming out on the long end of a 27 — 10 score. The Kalamazoo players took severe punishment in a game that was marked by roughness. Our players whipped in baskets from all parts of the floor, and broke up the visitors' passing game with ease. The Michigan bunch was held to two field goals, and they caged six fouls, bringing their total to a meager 10.

Bill Hunt started the scoring for Scott and the boys got into their strides early in the battle, the first half netting them a lead of ten points by virtue of having held Kazoo to five points, while amassing fifteen themselves.

In the second half Scott continued the good work, and, in spite of the fact that "Dutch" Vick was closely guarded, he succeeded in making himself useful by assisting in the caging of most of the field goals. Bill Hunt led the actual scoring with four fielders, Staley tossed through three, Meyers two, and Luke Hunt and "Dutch" each one. Luke also sent five through the ring from the foul line.

Scott, 27	LINE UP	Kalamazoo, 10
Vick, Capt.	R. F.	Grant
W. Hunt	L. F.	Reighter
McClain	C.	Spurgeon
Staley	R. G.	Baker
L. Hunt	L. G.	Campbell

Substitutions—Scott: Goldman for W. Hunt; Meyers for McClain.

Field baskets—Scott: Vick 1, W. Hunt 4, Staley 3, L. Hunt 1, Meyers 2. Kalamazoo—Grant 1, Reighter 1. Referee, Crouse.

After the easy win over Kalamazoo, Scott's team left for Jackson, Mich., to play the great Jackson High team, which had previously defeated Woodward of Toledo, by one lone point. The facility with which Scott triumphed over Jackson, was really a great feat, since Woodward was supposed to be a better team than the Maroon and White.

It was a great game from start to finish. Scott outclassed her opponent in every department of the game—passing, shooting, and defensive work. Our team here played probably their best game; they were at all times during the encounter a whirlwind outfit, and the way they played that game no team on the map could have whipped them. This win over Jackson meant a great deal to the school, and particularly to the players, showing the return of the old fighting spirit in our outfit.

Bill Hunt was again the outstanding figure, making no less than six field goals. The team was greatly strengthened by the return of Monk Meyers to center position, after an absence of some time due to ill-health.

SCOTT—29	LINE UP	JACKSON—11
Vick, Capt.	R. F.	Cooper
W. Hunt	L. F.	Noyes
Meyers	C.	Scott
Staley	R. G.	Lonzonaway
L. Hunt	L. G.	Watson

A week later the Scott outfit left its fair city again, to journey to Delaware, Ohio, to take part in a tournament held under the auspices of Ohio Wesleyan College. At this tournament the Maroon and White quintet was forced to go through the gruelling experience of playing five basketball games almost without breathing spaces between them, three games being played in one day.

The premier battle was in the same class with hen's teeth and snakes in Iceland—that is, it was no battle. Reason: look at the score, Scott, 50; Damascus, 4. Our boys played easily and had no trouble puzzling their more inexperienced opponents with their wonderful defense and attack. Some inkling of how easily our team played may be found in the fact that not a single foul was called on Scott throughout the entire game.

The second encounter was with Barberton, Ohio. Again our team was able to take things slow and easy and still win by a 22—11 count. In all games with small town fives, the superior coaching of the Toledo aggregation showed up and enabled the Scott quintet to down the poorly coached country teams.

For our third opponent we had Berlin Center, Ohio. This team was in the same category as the two previously mentioned and suffered the same fate. The score this time was 31 to 10.

At this point an exception showed itself in the form of a well-developed team from Mansfield, Ohio. This was far from a small town team and furnished some very respectable opposition. In this game, fortunately, Scott was at its best, and looked as they did when they defeated Jackson High. Mansfield was a team picked as a winner, but Scott played rings around them and looked like a college outfit as they took the Mansfield team's ambition away from them by trouncing them, 15 — 8. The game was well played on both sides and was quite exciting; had the Scott boys only had Woodward as their opponents at this stage, instead of later, there might now be a very different tale to tell.

But we were almost getting away from the good old Scott motto of "No alibis"; be that as it may, the cold fact remains that when the two Toledo quintets walked off the floor after one of the hardest fought games in recent years, Woodward was returned the winner, 22—11. Both teams were handicapped by injuries to their players. Staley was unable to take his place at guard—a loss keenly felt by Scott, and Paine and Kipperman of Woodward, were forced to play although injured.

Because of its impressive string of victories, Scott was picked to be favorite over Woodward, but the speed, passing, and defence of the Woodward team, upset all previous calculations. McClain was ruled out on fouls during the first half, leaving the team in an unsettled condition with only four regulars on the floor. All hopes of basketball honors faded into the dim beyond after this game.

Next on the ambitious schedule worked up by Faculty Manager Siebert and Student Manager Richard Vick was a western trip, where the playing of two games was contemplated: Freeport and Rockford, Illinois. So the team journeyed to Chicago, spent the night in the Windy City, and then went on to Freeport, where the first game was played. Freeport was found to be no

mean collection of players, and the game was very fast, and close all the way. At the end of the first half, the Toledo representatives held the meager lead of one point, the score being 11—10. The team braced somewhat, however, in the end period, and pulled away from the home five, leaving the floor winners by the score of 26—21.

Bill Hunt garnered the nifty total of five field goals during the fracas. Vick, Meyers, and McClain each got two.

After finishing Freeport, the Maroon and White basketeers left for Rockford, Illinois, playing a fast game there the following evening. Although Scott fought at a mile-a-minute clip and played the Rockford team off its feet in the first half, she couldn't stand the gaff, and was overtaken and passed during the final period, ultimately losing the game by a 32 to 20 score.

Luke Hunt was the Toledo star, looping eight fouls out of nine tries, besides playing a stellar game at left guard. Bill Hunt caged three fielders, and Vick, Meyers, and McClain each one.

After the western even-break trip, the team, undaunted by past results, entered another tourney, this time at Columbus, Ohio, conducted by Ohio State University. Results in this tourney were not long in doubt, Scott being eliminated in the first round, by losing to Cleveland Lincoln High School, 25—21.

As the score indicates, there was little to choose between the teams, and a hard battle was the inevitable result. Scott started, as usual, with vim and vigor and led the way through the first quarter and second quarter with little real difficulty. Then the defense seemed to weaken, and the Clevelanders forged ahead, taking the best game of the tournamnt.

The Scott boys showed what they were made of by coming back strongly in the consolation round and defeating the strong Athens, Ohio, High School team by the substantial score of 54—17. Also in this round, Scott defeated Columbus West to the merry tune of 40—3. These victories gave us a new cup for our trophy case and medals to each of the players. In addition, newspaper critics and others selected "Dutch" Vick, worthy Scott captain, as the leading guard in the tourney. Bill Hunt was placed on the mythical second team. Meyers and Luke Hunt were given honorable mention for their work.

In the last and most looked-for game of the long season of '21—the Waite-Sott frolic—Scott defeated its ancient rival, as has been its custom for a goodly time. This was the second game this year between the two quintets and was played in the Waite gymnasium. Although it was said that Waite actually had high hopes of winning this game, the classic battle of the year, the final result—30 to 9, Scott—would indicate no cause for such hope.

One bright feature of this game was the sudden burst of student support accorded the Maroon and White players by those Scott students who crossed the muddy Maumee to see Waite fall. The cheering, under our peppy cheerleaderess, Florence Scharer, and her co-worker, Russell Gohring, was actually good, and it was the first time in many moons that this was the case.

From whistle to whistle, Waite never had a chance. In comparison with the first Waite-Scott game, it is interesting to note that the Scott aggregation bettered their count five points, while Waite went down a point.

The first half of this game was peculiar. Once the Waite team led by one point, but Scott got going again and the half ended 15—9 in our favor. When the second half started, Scott started too, and showed what they could do when they wanted to. They not only doubled their own score, but also held the Purple and Gold players absolutely scoreless with the most perfect defense seen in action this year.

Thus closed a memorable basketball season, the most memorable in many respects, in Scott's athletic history. Playing the hardest schedule of any high-school team we have heard of, our men came through in admirable style and deserve more praise than they will ever get, probably, for sticking at it all year and fighting as though nothing had happened, after losses, things which Scott teams are not yet accustomed to, and things, let us hope, which we shall never again need to accustom ourselves to.

SEASON SUMMARY—1921—BASKETBALL

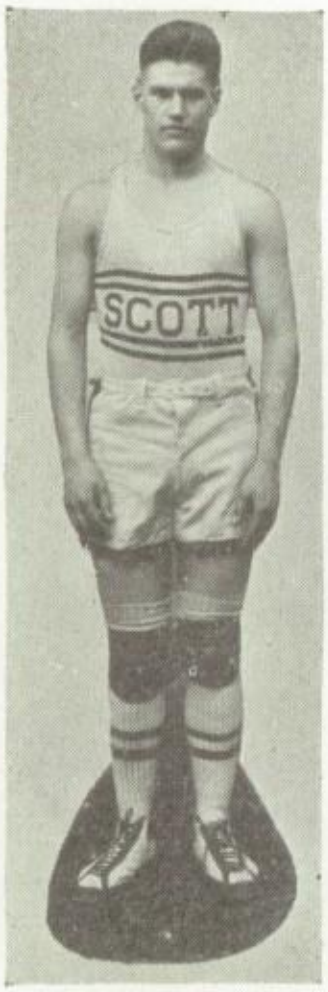
Scott	32	Alumni	10
	45	Ada	19
	25	Waite	10
	19	Steele	33
	27	Kalamazoo	10
	29	Jackson	11
	50	Damascus	4
	22	Barberton	11
	31	Berlin Center	10
	15	Mansfield	8
	11	Woodward	22
	26	Freeport	21
	20	Rockford	32
	21	Cleveland Lincoln	23
	54	Athens	17
	40	Columbus West	3
	30	Waite	9
Totals—Scott	497	Opponents,	255
Average—Scott	29.23	Opponents	15.00

RICHARD VICK, CAPTAIN

Although a star in all branches of sport, "Dutch's" specialty was basketball. He has captained the five for three years, and has improved every year. A wonderful defensive player, he is an even better basket-tosser, possessing an eagle eye for the ring. "Dutch" deserves much credit for his faithful work with the basketball team, and his absence next year will be keenly felt.

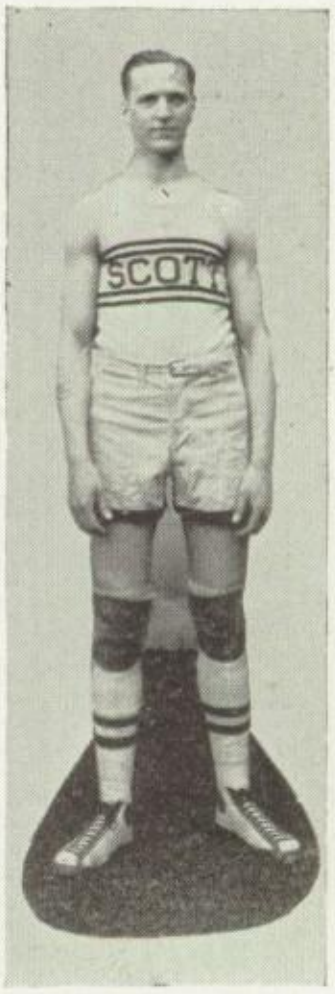
WILLIAM HUNT

"Bill" is certainly the future athletic star of Scott. But a Junior next year, he is already on the heels of Vick in basketball ability and gives promise of becoming a football player as well



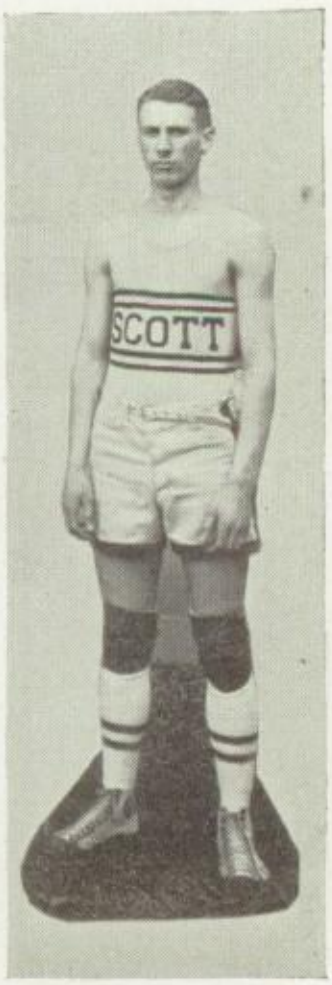
EDWARD STALEY

This hard-working player is a fellow with the proper spirit. Not possessive of any natural ability, he has, by dint of perseverance, become a first-line guard on the varsity. His fighting actions bring him success in every game, and he is also an excellent shot, looping them with surprising frequency for a guard. His loss will be a blow to the team of '22.



LUCIUS HUNT

Again we find this sterling athlete. In basketball "Luke" is a star of the first magnitude and plays all departments of the game with facility. He shoots, guards, and passes well and his absence from next year's basketball team is greatly to be regretted. He graduates next January.



JOE McCLAIN

Joe has "risen from the ranks" as it were, and has become alternate center on the varsity. He lacks only aggressiveness to become another Meyers, and may gain this quality before he leaves the team.

HAYES MEYERS

"Monk" is as good a basketball center as Shuey is a football one. Slightly over-trained, he suffered from illness during the early part of the season, but regained his strength and became the whirlwind of old. He will be at his position next year.

MORTON GOLDMAN

Goldman has fought his way onto the varsity through his ability plus his determination to make good. He is fast on his feet and handles the ball well.

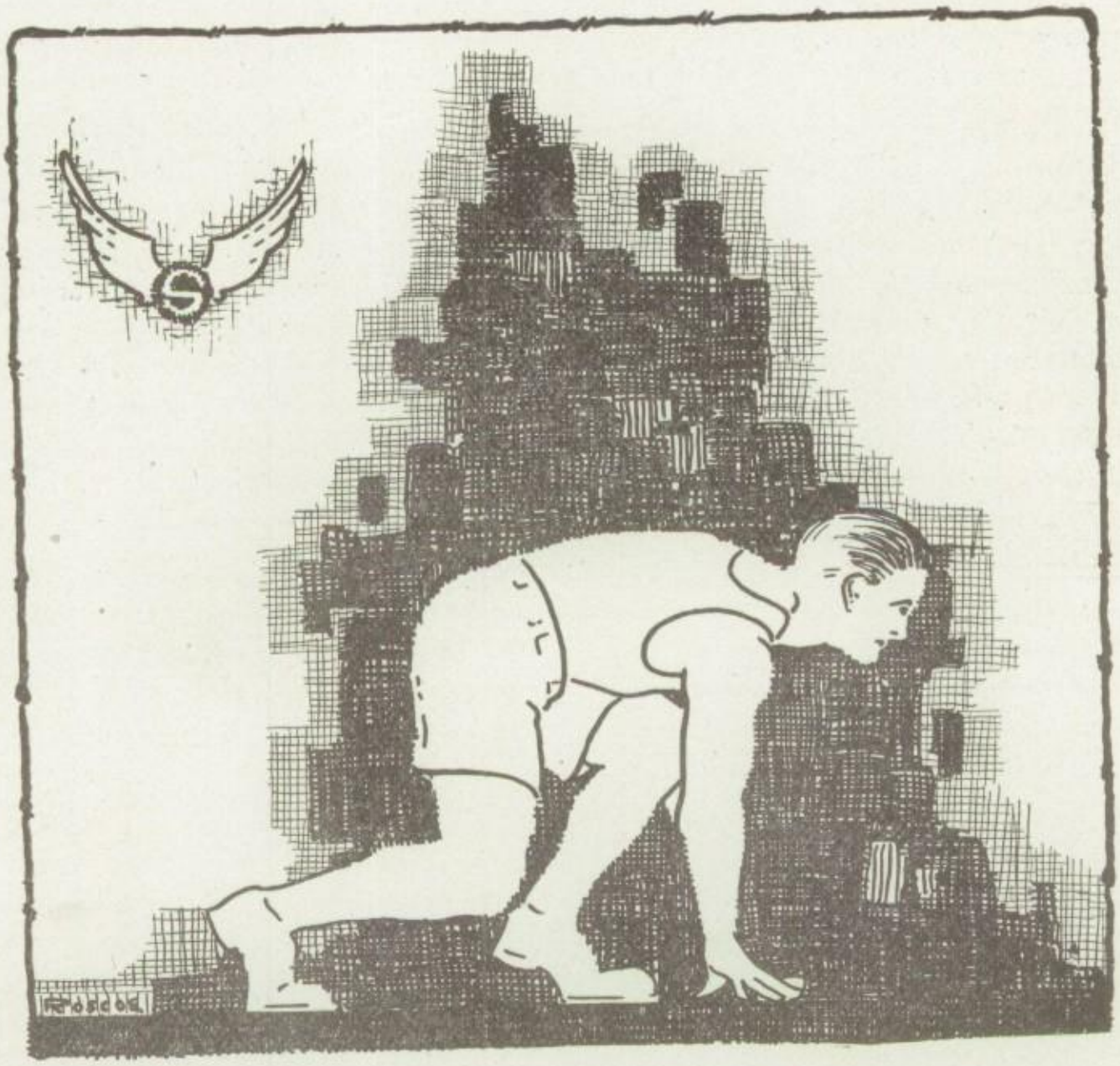
MORRIS MONETTA

"Morrie" is the fastest man in Scott at present, being our sprint demon on the track. This talent he puts to good use when on the basketball floor and covers an immense amount of ground. He has two years yet at Scott.

COACH WEARLEY

Throwing aside his outside interests every afternoon, Coach Wearley has come over to school and drilled the basket-tossers hour after hour. A player of great ability himself, he is able to impart a deal of his knowledge to the boys and, having the good of Scott at heart, he makes an honest effort to do this. His success may be realized by reflecting that he has coached Scott ever since we started beating Waite, and turned out this year, probably the best basketball team Scott has ever touted.

The school is indebted to Mr. Wearley more than is commonly realized for his interest and for the time he has taken from his personal duties to help Scott out, and the student body might well keep his services in mind.



TRACK

Track Review

WHETHER or not Scott will be able to place an effective track team in fast competition this year depends upon the quality of the student support and the ability of the new candidates. Manager Siebert wishes to develop a more all-around team this spring, placing more emphasis upon individual events than heretofore. Due to the early date of publication of this volume, nothing can be said as to how he and the coaches will succeed.

In 1920, the Scott spiked-shoe devotees concentrated all their efforts upon the acquisition of a crack mile relay team. Led by Captain Albert Bershon, the four quarter-milers, including Bershon, Frank Mumford, Paul Jones, and Jack Reeder, participated in three high-class meets and made a commendable record. Handicapped by bad weather, which kept the runners from outdoor training, the relay team was forced to give up the much-desired plan of attending the University of Pennsylvania Relay Carnival at Philadelphia, held in the latter part of April, an early date. Later, however, the quartet was sent to a meet under the auspices of Carnegie Institute of Technology at Pittsburg; the Ohio Interscholastic Championship meet at Columbus, put on by Ohio State; and, lastly a relay carnival staged by Northwestern University at Evanston, Ill., a suburb of Chicago.

At Pittsburg, on May 15, the team copped a nifty first place in true Scott style. Jack Reeder, anchor man, breasted the tape over forty yards in advance of the field, Schenley High School of Pittsburg, taking second place. The men did not have to exert themselves unduly; the time for the mile being comparatively slow: 3 minutes, 40 3-5 seconds.

The following week the team journeyed to Columbus, where the fastest competition of late years was found. In a thrilling race, Scott was nosed out by our well-known rivals, Cleveland East Tech, in record-breaking time, 3 minutes, 35 4-5 seconds. Our quartet was forced to be content with second place although they ran their mile in 3:36, the fastest time ever registered by a Scott mile relay team. The one-fifth of a second difference between our time and East Tech's may look ridiculous on paper, but it meant a couple of feet distance between Reeder and Harrocks, the Tech anchor man, and the loss of the title of Ohio champions in the mile-relay, a distinction held by Scott from 1915 till 1920. This year's team will welcome and do their best to take advantage of the opportunity to regain the championship and defeat East Tech if possible.

On May 29, our representatives took a venture into Western competition. In the meet at Evanston, Scott was the only team coming from a school east of Illinois. Here, the track was in very bad condition, being made up of loose sand which made the going heavy. The mile relay here was won by an extremely well-developed team from Cedar Rapids, Iowa, a town noted for the excellence of its athletic aggregations. In the final sprint, Scott finished practically even with the anchor man of a quartet from Beatrice, Nebraska, but the Nebraska man was awarded second place, leaving our team to satisfy themselves with third.

All in all, the year of 1920 was a year of development, and this spring should see some necessary enthusiasm spring up in Scott. This enthusiasm is absolutely all that is needed to give Scott more than a good relay team, that is, a good all-around team with men in all the track and field events.

As before stated, this sort of a team is the sort desired by the management this year. The return to school of Morris Monetta, an old-time track man, gives us a sprinter who has turned out his 100 yards in 10 2-5 and 10 3-5 seconds consistently. This should win the century dash in Ohio interscholastic circles. The relay team has lost Capt. Bershon and Mumford by graduation, Reeder and Jones being the only letter men in school at present. However, the quartet will undoubtedly have one of its places filled by Bill Moor, a man who made his track letter in Hollywood, Cal., High School last year and is now attending Scott. He has had invaluable experience in the 440, having negotiated the quarter in 53 4-5 seconds.

At this writing the 1921 team is contemplating four trips, which makes track perhaps the most worthwhile sport as regards travel. Manager Siebert plans to send the cinderpath men to Wooster College, Wooster, Ohio; Michigan University, Ann Arbor; Ohio State University, Columbus; and, lastly, to the big interscholastic contests at Chicago, Ill.

With these incentives, plus the old Scott spirit, this year should see a revived and healthy interest in track, which is all that is needed to put future Scott teams on a par with the championship ones of the past.

JACK REEDER, CAPTAIN

This is Jack's third year on the cinder path for Scott, and he captains the team this season. Though fast, he cannot travel the 100 in championship time, so turns to the 440, where he is second to none. His remarkable endurance carries him through the race at almost top speed and he steps the distance in about 53 seconds—extraordinary high school time. He is lost to the team by graduation.

PAUL JONES

Jones has been running the 440 for Scott since the days of Moorhead and, like Reeder, specializes in it. Though not as strong as the usual runner, he gets a long, fast stride and covers the distance in good time—about 54 seconds. He dons his spikes for the last time this spring.

MORRIS MONETTA

"Morrie" is also an old hand at track. He runs the 100 and 220 in record time, stepping the century in 10 2-5 seconds. This should take the dash in most high school meets. Monetta also runs the quarter-mile, but is best in the sprints. He will be with the team for two years yet.

MERRILL COOK

"Cookie" is a freshman this year, and makes the 100, 220, and 440 in very fast time. He is the first "fresh" to make the team since Moorhead and should break Louie's records before he graduates.

THEODORE GUILLAUME

"Gil" is a new man on the team this year and is running the 880 in good style. He will be here next year and should develop into a point getter.

FOUTS MEESE

Meese has been out for two years, but has lately changed from the sprints to the quarter, where he is showing up better. He should be a valuable man in this event next year, and will probably make fast time this year.

CARLETON BROER, ASSISTANT MANAGER

Broer looks after the wants of the runners every afternoon and otherwise makes himself useful. He spends a lot of time on the job, and deserves the appreciation of the school.

Tennis

Tennis is rapidly becoming a popular sport in high schools throughout the country, and Scott is helping to lead the way by organizing and maintaining a tennis team. Some few years ago Scott had a tennis team which was exceptionally good; however, with the departure of the stars, the sport seemed to have died a natural death. It was revived very successfully last year, though, and the venture went over with a bang. To begin with, eight capable fellows were selected as a temporary squad. These men were given the privilege of using the courts at the Toledo Tennis Club. In this way they were accorded the benefits of having both excellent playing facilities and keen competition. As the outcome of their fine work, Conant Ohl and Cornell Walbridge were selected to compete in the State Championship Tournament put on by Ohio State University at Columbus in conjunction with the "Big Six" and O. H. S. A. A. track meet. Fulfilling all the encouraging predictions made concerning their abilities, Ohl and Walbridge won everything possible for two men to win. Ohl annexed the title of interscholastic champion of Ohio by virtue of finishing the tourney undefeated, while he and Walbridge took the doubles title in an easy manner.

This year finds Connie Ohl still in school, and he should have little trouble in repeating his last year's performance. Other promising candidates are Ed Staley, alternate in 1920, and Frank Campbell, an eastern interscholastic player now attending Scott. The same plan as that of last year will be followed and the excellence of the material combined with the opportunities for rounding into form at the Toledo Club courts should produce a world-beater team. Faculty Manager Siebert, seeing great possibilities in tennis, has arranged an impressive and ambitious schedule. He has entered the team in the state tournament at O. S. U., a Western Interscholastic Tournament, and, depending, no doubt, upon previous results, the Annual National High School Tournament.

Scott should be proud of the fact that we are so far advanced in this sport; there is no doubt that within a very few years tennis will be classed with track, football, and basketball as a major sport.

An Acknowledgment

During the preparation of this year's Annual, as is always the case, the Scottonian Board has been materially aided by persons not members of the Board; and we wish to take this opportunity to express our appreciation of the cooperation, advice, and help so gladly furnished us by The Hines Printing Company, The Medbury-Ward Company, and the Wilkinson-Sloat Printing Company. In addition, the Board desires to thank the faculty and students of Scott High School, who have shown the proper spirit and have stood behind the project.

organizations.

Philalethian Literary Society

FOUNDED: MDCCCXCVII.
MOTTO: Literature Is the Garden of Wisdom.
COLORS: Black and Gold.

OFFICERS

KATHRYN NORTHUP ..... *President*
CAROL DAY ..... *Vice-President*
MAXINE LLOYD ..... *Secretary*
CONSTANCE HALL ..... *Corresponding Secretary*
ELSIE GOTSCHALL ..... *Treasurer*
DOROTHY MEYER ..... *Censor*
MARIAN SMITH ..... *Chaplain*
MARIAN DOTSON ..... *Reporter*
JANICE GRANDY ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

MEMBERS

Carol Day
Marian Dotson
Elsie Gotschall
Maxine Lloyd
Kathryn Northup
Helen Waldvogel
Helen Martin
Kathryn Condon
Charlotte Horen
Dorothy Meyer
Frances Morgan
Edith Cooley
Mary McRill
Oma Klopfenstein
Janice Grandy
Emily Gosline
Thelma Preston
Elbertine Rea
Margaret Thomas
Margaret Eirick

Harriet Colby
Marian Smith
Constance Carnrick
Ruth Jarvis
Constance Hall
Esther Gillham
Grace Beckham
Marian Ernsburger
Lylia Keeler
Celia Roshong
Evelyn Hinds
Gertrude Mohler
Helen Fields
Ruth Lukens
Marian Good
Irene Vest
Lulu Williams
Marie Doering
Catherine Simon
Doris Chisholm
Eleanor Roberts

Margaret Bowman
Mildred Calkins
Garnette Rusell
Helen Earnhart
Naomi Lapp
Dorothy Bates
Mary Payne
Louise Breed
Edna Kadow
Theresa Nowakowski
Sally Loomis
May Noyes
Evelyn Ray
Jean Hall
Corene Tiffany
Helen Tiffany
Norma Pocotte
Corinne Gatten
Mary Smith
Marian Barth

Philalethian Club Review

When we pause a moment to consider the work of the Philalethian Literary Society in the past year, we find that many strides have been made in the development of literary talent and in increasing the spirit of loyalty to the society.

Each individual member has felt it her duty and pleasure, when placed on the program, to do her very best to be interesting and also instructive. This, combined with the splendid work of our officers, has made us able to keep up to the high standard set in past years.

One of the most interesting and entertaining afternoons was enjoyed by the society and friends when Miss Canniff gave a talk on her trip through Spain and France last summer.

We have had many excellent programs this year. There has been a great variety of subjects. Humor, current topics, a Christmas program, books, and various other topics have been utilized. Every member of the society may take part in the meetings by answering roll-call with current events, jokes, names of books or authors, as the case may be. In this way many interesting facts are brought out.

Much of our success this last year is due to the effectual, fine work of our critics, who have helped us correct many faults. The Philalethians payed special attention to debating and there has been a marked improvement in this line.

The annual Peri-Phil meeting was unusually good. After the meeting, dancing was enjoyed by all in the gymnasium. These joint meetings are a great benefit to both societies, as they bring them into contact with each other. The success of the "Lits" will bring honor and respect to Scott. In January our President, Kathryn Northup, entertained both the Philalethians and the Periclean with a charming spread at her home.

During the spring vacation the Phils held their annual banquet, to which the alumni were invited. In June there will be the yearly picnic and luncheon, which are always welcome.

The new members taken into the society this year have shown their ability to "carry on" and make the future years even better than the past.

Looking back over the work of 1920-21, we see that our society has accomplished many difficult tasks and that in the years to come the Philalethians will always stand for the best in the literary field.

—Marian Dotson, *Reporter.*

Periclean Review

We are again called upon to chronicle the passing of another mile-stone in the history of our society, and it is with pride that we point to the marked success during the year which has been attained in both our social and our educational activities. It is a pleasure to record the accumulative benefits of which a constantly increasing membership has been the recipient and to bequeath to the future an heritage of good wishes and prophecies that our society will continue in its constantly increasing importance as a supplementary factor in our school life. Our programs have been entertaining as well as educational, and from them we have learned many things and formed many new ideas. To our critics we owe much for making our meetings and programs what they have been. Some exceedingly able debators have sprung up in our midst under their guidance.

While our social events have not been numerous as yet, we are looking forward to more this spring. We have visited our sister Peris, at Waite and are expecting to entertain them here soon. To get acquainted and increase the spirit of fellowship and goodwill between the Peris and the Phils, an extremely enjoyable "spread" was given. The events we are anticipating at this writing are the banquet in April and the picnic which always closes our year.

So it is with regret that we Seniors leave active work in the Pericleans, but at the same time with our very best wishes to our sisters for many more successful years.

HELEN FOX, *Reporter.*

Periclean Literary Society

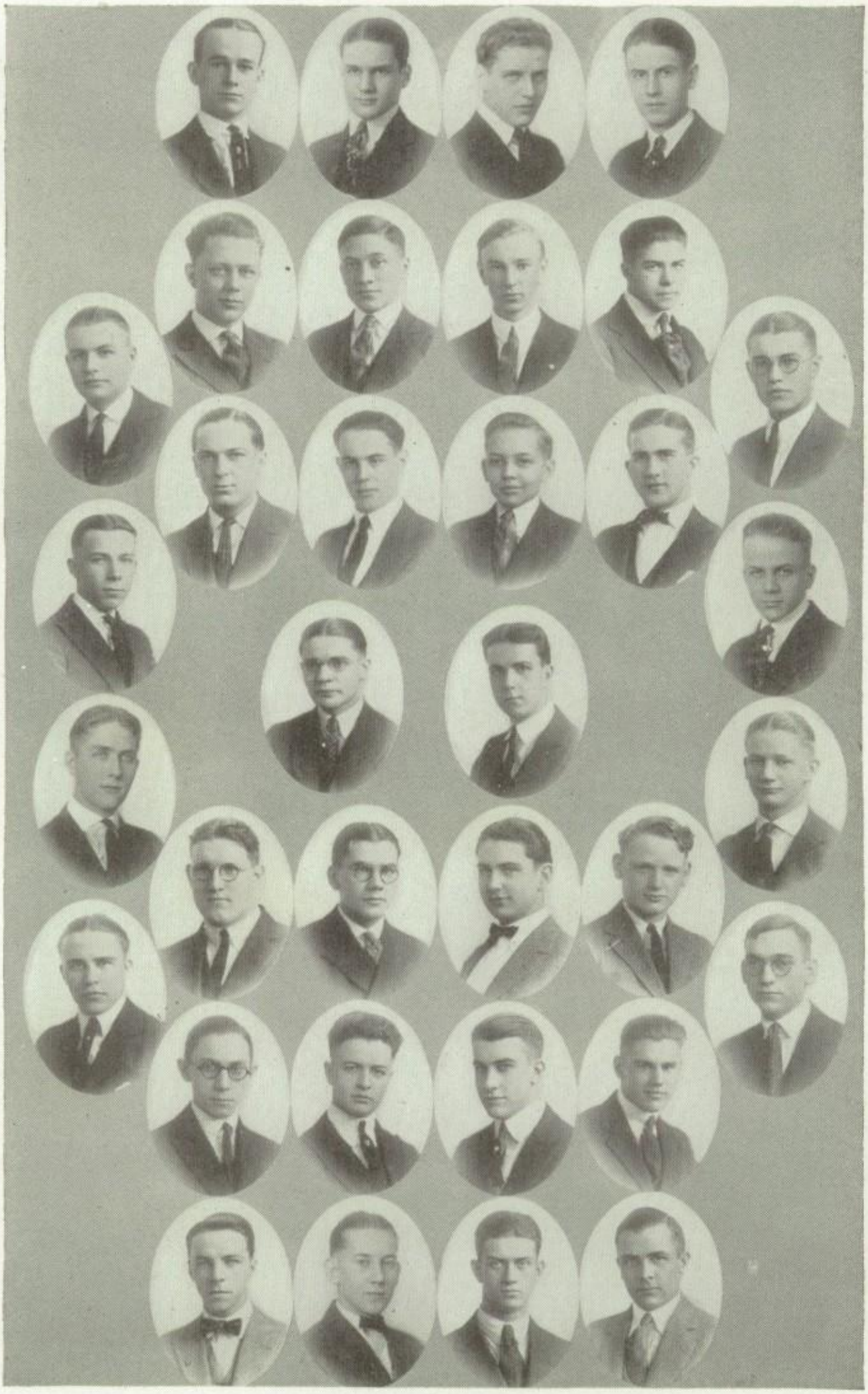
FOUNDED: MCMI.
MOTTO: Nulli secundae.
COLORS: White and Gold.

OFFICERS

MAXINE LEVISON ..... *President*
ETHEL KUHLMAN ..... *Vice-President*
HANNAH SCHMITT ..... *Recording Secretary*
PAULINE OVERHOLT ..... *Corresponding Secretary*
HELEN CLIFT ..... *Treasurer*
ANNA STEIN ..... *Censor*
HELEN FOX ..... *Reporter*

MEMBERS

Mildred Adkins
Elza Ahrendt
Martha Allen
Marion Ames
Mame Batsel
Glenore Beam
Ruth Beard
Nima Bershon
Jeannette Beverline
Dorothy Brown
Gladys Bruning
Ruth Calisch
Helen Cohlrush
Helen Clift
Mary Disher
Mary Fauster
Bonney Fielding
Helen Fox
Jean Gilbert
Mildred Goldman
Miriam Gugg
Vera Henning
Bea Hoffman
Helen Holt
Margaret Hone
Rosalyn Jacobs
Helen Jacobson
Jeannette Kahnweiler
Ella Kohn
Josephine Kreider
Tennie Marie Klotz
Ethel Kuhlman
Margaret Lee
Helen Less
Maxine Levison
Elizabeth Davies
Katherine Lovering
Elizabeth Longwell
Louise Mengel
Ramona Messerschmidt
Florence Fisher
Gertrude Minneker
Carolyn Mitchel
Ather Mewborn
Gertrude Osborne
Pauline Overholt
Naomi Potter
Hannah Schmitt
Bernice Smith
Gertrude Smith
Anna Stein
Martha Swasick
Mary Taylor
Evelyn Tewksbury
Sylvia Vogel
Frances Witker
Bonna Hadley
Adelaide Harson
Mary Lvons
Evelyn McKee
Harriet Merickel
Irene Walker
Dorothy Smiley
Thelma Woodward
May Schultz
Dorothy Gettins



Webster Literary Society

FOUNDED: MDCCCXCVIII.
MOTTO: Certum pete ad finem.
COLORS: Navy Blue and White.

OFFICERS

GILMORE A. FLUES ..... President
ALFRED R. SIMPSON ..... Vice-President
JAMES A. ANDERSON, ROBERT SINCLAIR ..... Secretary
DONALD PEITER ..... Treasurer
WAYNE SHAWAKER ..... Censor
ROBERT R. COON ..... Reporter
B. EDWIN GROENEWOLD ..... Critic
JAMES GERITY ..... Sergeant-at-Arms
WAYNARD VOSPER ..... Chaplain

MEMBERS

James A. Anderson
Robert Anderson
Abel Applebaum
Karl Ahrendt
Harold Baker
Howard Basore
Carleton Broer
Charles Brocklebank
Roi Becker
Edgar Bennett
Paul Blackmore
Robert Brand
Fred Breed
William Breede
Howard Brenneman
William Brunson
Robert Brunson
Donald Buckingham
Allan Campbell
James Campbell
Fred Casler
William Cheyney
Leonard Christopher
Orrin Consear
Robert R. Coon
Robert Cubberley
Rodney Davis
Barton Dempsey
Phillip Dempsey
Ira Denman
George Deverell
Harry Deverell
John Disher
Martin Ecker
Donald Eyssen
Gilmore Flues
Wilder Foster
James Gaines
James Gerity
Russell Gohring
John Gougeon
Edwin Groenewold
Paul Guitteau
Milton Hannes
George Houck
Dalice Hardenbrook
Kenneth Hartman
Donald Hedrick
Edward Heath
James Hodges
Leslie Henry
Alvin Herzig
Lester Holmes
Hathaway Hotchkiss
Lucius Hunt
William Hunt
Robert Isbell
Rawlston Jenssen
Gordon Johnson
Paul C. Jones
Leonard Keller
Julian Kobacker
Carleton Klein
James Lane
Robert Sanders
Walter Lathrop
Koerner Lentz
Fred Litzinger
John Loeffler
James Lucas
Bernard Merickle
Kenneth Meredith
Ralph Merriman
Harold Morarity
Thomas Ort
Walter Outerbridge
Carl Palmer
Walter Palmer
Donald Peiter
Kenneth Pollard
Maurice Pettit
Carleton Quale
William Roemer
Howard Rogers
David Roscoe
Paul Schmitt
Brandon Schnorf
Robert Schumaker
Samuel Schweitzer
Emmanuel Schweitzer
Merrill Shambaugh
Wayne Shawaker
Ralph Shawaker
Edward Shuey
David Simon
Alfred Simpson
Robert Sinclair
Donald Smith
Roy Smith
Malcolm Smith
Waldo Stalder
Edward Staley
Robert Stophlet
Vincent Summers
Milton Tarloff
Irving Tenney
Leslie Thal
Norman Thal
Robert Tiedeman
Walker Vincent
Waynard Vosper
William Von Behren
John Wachter
James Wilson
Donald Wilson
Donald Zweigle

Webster Review

Organization creates strength and power. Factions are weak and will soon decay. A society may exist for a long or a short period, but its durability can only be judged by the material of which it is constructed. Great business leaders of today laid the foundation of this society; laid it well. Eliminating all personal jealousies and factions that existed in the school at that time, they created the Webster Literary Society.

The purpose of this organization is manifold: to promote an amicable and fraternal spirit among its members; to develop a greater understanding of world-wide social and economic conditions and problems; to attain a higher degree of knowledge in regard to arts, sciences, and literature.

The officers and members in the past year have remained loyal to the precedence established in former years. Achieving such results as being victor in the annual football game with the Demosthenians shows that the Websters are not one-sided, but are physically leaders as well as mentally such.

Many social entertainments were held during the year. The one most enjoyed by the Club was the dance at the Maumee River Yacht Club on October the ninteenth. The annual Webster banquet at the Woman's Building proved to be no exception to the rule that Webster banquets are always good. Many delightful toasts were presented by various members of the organization.

This year's accomplishments are largely the result of the splendid plans and programs outlined for us by our President, Gilmore Flues. The members of this society heartily thank him, and he shall always be remembered by them as a friend, a true Webster, who not only performed great services to his society, but also to his school.

As this year draws to a close, may we recollect the past, foresee the future, and hold with a greater respect the privilege and honor of being Websters.

—Robert R. Coon, Reporter.

Demosthenian Review

The present school year began with bright prospects for the Demosthenian Literary Society. During the war and in the period immediately following, all the literary societies suffered from a lack of interest and a consequent lowered standard of work; but the Demosthenians began the climb to former standards last year under the able leadership of John Pollard and Albert Bershon. We began this year with a very capable corps of officers and renewed enthusiasm. We feel that the literary standard of our society has been greatly raised and that we are on a plane level with that which former Demosthenians reached. The society owes this largely to the great ability and successful leadership of our President, Richard Mealand, aided by the hearty co-operation of the other officers and of the members.

The Annual Demos-Webster football frolic was held as usual in the autumn and, as usual, the Websters won—but remember the debate!

In the early spring, Mr. Paul Reading, of the Department of English, accepted our invitation to become faculty advisor, and, although he has held that position but a short time, we know that his aid and influence will be most beneficial to the society.

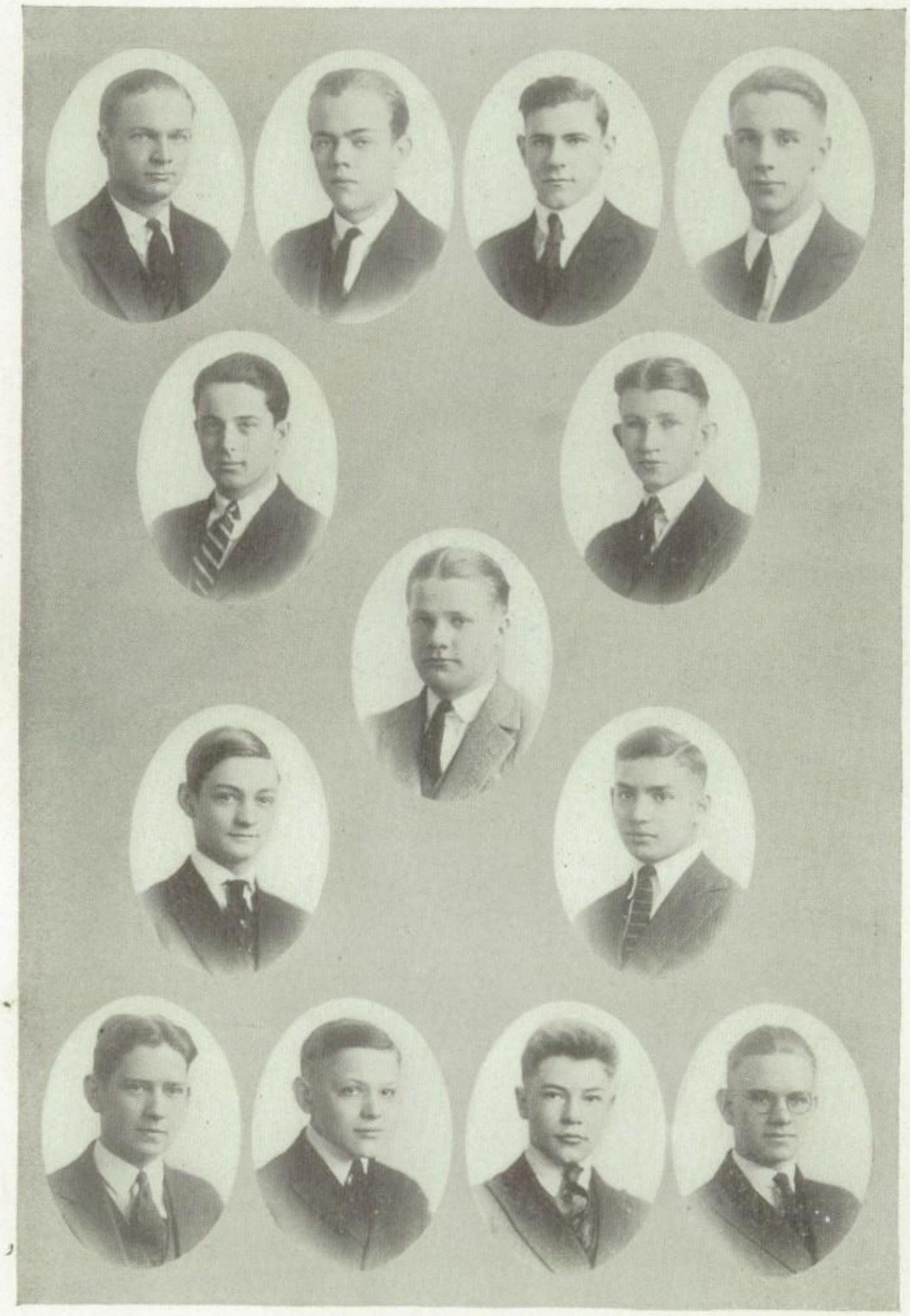
The programs throughout the year have been proofs of the higher standard of work. They have been very interesting, well presented, and excellently prepared. A great deal of the credit for the fine programs is due to the ceaseless efforts of our excellent Censor, James Friedman. At the Annual banquet of the society, held March eighteenth, at the Commerce Club, forty-two members were present. The guests of the organization, who rewarded us with fine talks, were Mr. and Mrs. Demorest, Mrs. Crampton, and Mr. Reading.

Another result of the raised standard was the debate held March twenty-fourth. The Demosthenians challenged the Websters, and this was the only inter-society debate to be held in Scott this year. The subject was "Resolved: That the Allied War Debts be Cancelled." The judges were Miss Jermain, Miss Britan, Judges Ritchie, Johnson, and Austin. The judgment was awarded in favor of the Demosthenians. The Demosthenian debators, who upheld the affirmative, were Spencer Reeder, Kenneth Williams, and James Friedman, assisted by Stephen Markowski. That the student body is still interested in old-time debates was made evident by the great enthusiasm and interest shown by the large crowd in attendance.

As this year began with fine prospects, so is the outlook for next year no less bright. We lose very few members by graduation, the active members of our society consisting almost entirely of Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen.

We appreciate the work our officers have done for us, and we thank them. We wish for all our departing Seniors the best of luck and trust that as Alumni they will often visit us.

CHESTER A. MORTON, *Reporter.*



Demosthenian Literary Society

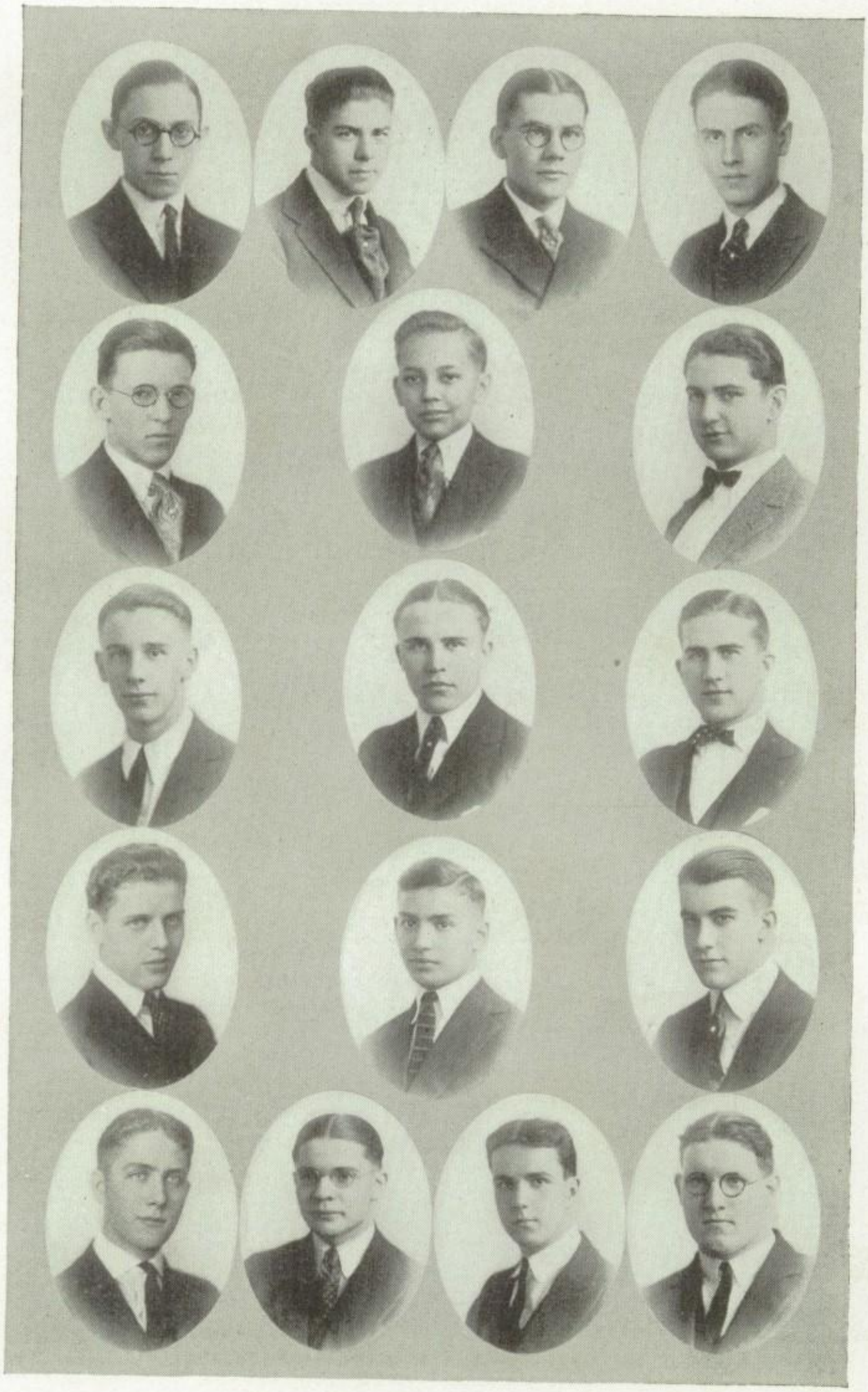
FOUNDED: MDCCCXCVI.
MOTTO: Vita sine Litteris mors est.
COLORS: Green and Gold.

OFFICERS

RICHARD MEALAND, '22 ..... *President*
SPENCER REEDER, '22 ..... *Vice-President*
JAMES FRIEDMAN, '22 ..... *Censor*
JAMES FLICKINGER, '22 ..... *Secretary*
THOMAS WHIPPLE, '21 ..... *Treasurer*
EVERETT POTTER, '22 ..... *Chaplain*
CHESTER MORTON, '22 ..... *Reporter*
DUNSTER LASLEY, '22 ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

MEMBERS

Torrens Armentoront
Merrill Barber
Edward Barnett
Perry Beall
Guy Bergoff
Thomas Boldman
Thomas Bretherton
Stewart Brown
Stephen Bryce
James Burnap
Huston Cadwallader
Carleton Champe
Richard Collins
Paul Cowell
Freeman Crampton
Edgar Curtis
Joseph Day
George Daugherty
Robert Devore
James Draper
Darrel Drury
Clifton Dush
Thomas Ellis
James Flickinger
James Friedman
Gares Garber
Harold Garrett
Charles Gessner
Byron Good
Albert Gorsuch
Oliver Goshia
Orval Hagemeister
Melvin Hanson
Orval Heming
Myron Hill
William Hook
Stanley Howell
John Jackman
Walter Kohn
Dunster Lasley
Alexander Lloyd
Stephen Markowski
Raymond Marvin
Richard Mealand
Lawrence Mengel
John Moor
Charles Morton
Chester Morton
Ernest Muck
Charles Nims
John Oswald
Everett Potter
Spencer Reeder
Lamson Rheinfrank
Charles Rideout
David Riggs
Robert Riggs
Willard Rippon
William Robertson
Gilbert Rossiter
Stewart Schackne
Frank Schoenfield
Joseph Seaman
Robert Smead
Milton Starsky
Robert Stoepler
Edward Van Cleef
Thomas Whipple
Kenneth Williams
Lawrence Witker
James Yant



Euclidean Club

Founded 1913

MOTTO—"All Science Follows Mathematics"

OFFICERS

ROBERT TIEDEMAN ..... *President*
WAYNE SHAWAKER ..... *Vice-President*
PAUL GUITTEAU ..... *Secretary*
JAMES FRIEDMAN ..... *Censor*
PAUL SCHMITT ..... *Treasurer*
GILBERT WAY ..... *Reporter*
EDWIN GROENEWOLD ..... *Critic*
FRANK ARCHAMBO ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

MEMBERS

Paul Blackmore
William Brunson
Harry Deverell
George Friedman
James Friedman
Edwin Groenewold
Paul Guitteau
Milton Hannes
Stewart Brown
Frank Archambo
Frederick Gaines
Walter Duckett
Richard Collins
Paul Kent
Philip Dempsey
Leslie Raab
Richard Gosline
Wayne Shawaker
Gilmore Flues
Robert Tiedeman
Paul Schmitt
Gilbert Way
Donald Webb
Donald Wilson
Robert Coon
Harry Cassill
Thomas Cauley
Clark Houser
Robert Cubberley
Edmond Ray
Robert French
Charles Gessner
Howard Basore
Normand Mill
Gilbert Rossiter
Donald Hedrick
Robert Isbell
Walter Lathrop
Maurice Pettit
Brandon Schnorf
Alfred Simpson
Waynard Vosper
Robert Devore
Robert Batch
Edward Barnett
Abel Applebaum
William Klein
Julian Kobacker
Bernard Merickel
Spencer Reeder

Euclidean Review

The Euclidean Club, the only mathematical and scientific society in Scott at present, has just completed a most successful and pleasing year. The members have cooperated with the officers in causing this to be true; the former have given untiring support to the latter and have prepared and delivered many interesting programs.

The Euclideans fill a place in Scott in that they afford those boys who are mathematically and scientifically inclined an opportunity to meet together and discuss the different phases of those subject coming under the broad heading of "mathematics and science." This trend of the programs makes the organization especially valuable to those boys who are contemplating the study of some branch of engineering or applied science in the future.

The members of the club have been favored during the year, as in past years, with the much appreciated guidance of Miss Refior, the faculty adviser of the club. With her continued help, plus increased interest on the part of the members themselves, the year of 1922 holds great possibilities.

—Robert Tiedeman.

Friendship Review

The Scott Friendship Club may certainly look back on the year 1920-21 with much pleasure and satisfaction. With true spirit the members have stood behind our president, Dolores Wittman, and we realize that much credit is due to Miss Johnson, the Girl's Work Secretary of the Y. W. C. A. It was by the advice of Miss Johnson, Miss Park, and the other advisors that this year has been made so very successful. The work of Miss Schaff, guiding the cabinet, and that of Miss Bishop, planning the programs, cannot be praised too highly.

All the meetings have been interesting and well attended. At every meeting Miss Payne, who is well liked by the girls, gave splendid Bible talks. All the members participated in interesting discussions on "Table Etiquette," "Courtesy," "The Ideal Girl," and such subjects. We have accomplished quite a bit in the way of social service, especially at Christmas and Thanksgiving time.

We have also enjoyed many social activities during the year. In looking back over the year, our good times stand out, among which are our pot-luck suppers, parties, and hikes. The girls will never forget the jolly good time enjoyed on Halloween at Restmore Beach. On the 13th of December, Miss Payne entertained the Scott, Waite, and Woodward Friendship Clubs by a Christmas party and presented hyacinth bulbs to each girl. One of the great successes of the year was the annual banquet, given in April at the Y. W. C. A., where five hundred girls belonging to the three High School Clubs and the Girl Reserves were present. Stunts, yells, and songs furnished a very enjoyable program.

This record of the Club's activities would be incomplete without mentioning the two fairy-tale plays, "The Rose and the Ring" and "The Goosegirl," which were given April 9th under the careful instruction of Mrs. Edythe Sherman Gustason. The profits from these plays are to be used to send delegates to the summer conference.

As this successful school year is brought to a close, we hope that every future member may do her part towards making the club progress and towards standing for our purpose, namely, that of promoting good school work and wholesome pleasures.

TENNIE MARIE KLOTZ.

Friendship Club

OFFICERS

DOLORES WITTMAN ---------- President
ETHEL KUHLMAN ---------- Vice-President
BERNICE LAYTON ---------- Secretary
VERDIE MOOMEY ---------- Treasurer
TENNIE MARIE KLOTZ ---------- Reporter
MAME BATSEL ---------- Sergeant-at-Arms

MEMBERS

Dorothy Alspaugh
Marian Ames
Edna Armstrong
Ethel Baer
Esther Baer
Elizabeth Bailey
Betty Barnhouse
Mame Batsel
Glenore Beam
Anne Bigelow
Muriel Bothwell
Helen Bradley
Kathryn Cauley
Pearl Churchill
Gertrude Clark
Dorothy Collins
Helen Colrush
Irma Corbin
DeRoyal Cramer
Luella Eisenmann
Thais Ernst
Grace Gilbert
Elsa Harpst
Mildred Hatcher
Ruth Hatcher
Emma Heitkamp
Elizabeth Heskett
Dorothy Hill
Marion Hill
Henrietta Huffman
Harriet Hutchins
Hazel Jacoby
Helen Johnson
Opal Johnson
Emily Jones
Irma Kelly
Tennie Marie Klotz
Ethel Kuhlman
Bernice Layton
Jeannette Mahon
Alvina Matheson
Goldie Moomey
Verdie Moomey
Miriam Musgrave
Dorothy Musser
June McConkey
Marie Northcott
Eleanor Parker
Mabel Parker
Katherine Parsons
Mary Payne
Muriel Reed
Clarice Rodgers
Josephine Rutter
Gladys Scharer
Charlotte Schaefer
Irene Schriener
Alberta Shippey
Janet Sinclair
Betty Smith
Beatrice Snyder
Virginia Sommerfield
Martha Southard
Margery Stevens
Thelma Streeter
Ruth Van Gilder
Edna Vest
Bernice Wagner
Doris Wert
Helen Westenberger
Mary Westcott
Bertha Witmer
Dolores Wittman
Marie Zachman

Radio Club

FOUNDED 1914.

OFFICERS

WILLIAM VON BEHREN ..... *President*
ROBERT TIEDEMAN ..... *Vice-President*
DARRELL DRURY ..... *Secretary*
CLARK TAYLOR ..... *Treasurer*
DONALD BUCKINGHAM ..... *Censor*
HAROLD MORARITY ..... *Reporter*
FRANK EBERLE ..... *Chaplain*
ARTHUR MCPHILLIPS ..... *Sergeant-at-Arms*

MEMBERS

Donald Buckingham
James Banting
James Booth
Darrell Drury
Frank Eberle
Stanley Gould
Fred Gehring
Sherman Hawley
Keith Holland
Gordon Johnson
Harold Keckly
Russel Loomis
Harold Morarity
Herbert Matzinger
Paul Mowen
Stanley Moore
Arthur McPhillips
Walter Outerbridge
Monroe Poole
Harold Polson
Jerome Shinbach
Robert Teideman
Clark Taylor
Owen Thompson
Milton Tarloff
William Von Behren
Howard Wisterman
James Wlison

Radio Club Review

Seven years ago, in March, a little group of wireless enthusiasts met and organized a club for the amateur radio operators of the city. Among the organizers of this club were Willis Wing, afterward instructor of the radio classes for two years, Jennings Dow, Carleton Mathis, and Watson Snell. This little group, under the leadership of J. Gardner Leach, induced the Board of Education to give them an appropriation for a radio set, and with this as a start the club has constantly grown, taking a decided jump in activity the last year, owing to the removal of the ban on amateur radio stations. The War Department removed the ban two years ago in May, but it took considerable time to reconstruct sets that had been dismantled during the war, and it was not until last summer that the amateurs were back in the air again in full force.

The Radio Club has tried several innovations this year. On the evening of October 25th the entire club was taken thru the Water St. power plant of the Rail-Light, and on the evening of January 13th Mr. Estey, president and organier of the Essex County Amateur Radio Association of Boston, came to speak to the club. He was traveling at the time for an eastern manufacturer of radio apparatus, and he gave a very interesting talk to the members of his experiences. Several members of the Club are commercial operators and have been to various foreign countries. During the year these operators have told the club at various times their experiences while traveling.

At present the club is operating a set in the radio room. With this set the second prize in national trans-continental relay of 1914 was won. The prize was given for promptness in handling the message, long distant reception, and accuracy. It is expected to have in operation next year a receiver capable of receiving the European high-powered stations, and with increased membership and a broader scope of activities it is expected to have a number of outside speakers address the club.

In retrospect over the work the club has done since it was founded in 1914, the year that has just passed looms out above all others as a year in which the club has seen greater growth in membership and activity, and in heightened ambitions. Much credit for this is due the members and officers who are passing out of Scott with the class of '21, as it is they who have led the club in its undertakings.

An amendment to the Constitution has just been passed admitting as associate members radio amateurs not attending Scott, and as this allows membership to many prominent in the radio field in the city, it is certain that the greatest year in the history of the club lies just ahead.

—Harold D. Morarity, *Reporter.*

Hi-Y Review

"An exceptionally successful year" is the sincere opinion of every Hi-Y member. Certainly this is true, especially since this club was newly organized at the beginning of the school year, and of course, had to encounter the difficulties relative to reorganization. However, under the leadership of Mr. Stewart, our new high school secretary and that of Spencer Reeder, our able President, all the affairs of the club have run smoothly.

The membership has been kept small, since it is felt that more sincere work and better attendance would be the result.

The speakers who were obtained were very fine, and fortunate in their choice of subject. Among them were Coach Rupp, Mr. Demorest, Mr. V. A. Schreiber, and Mr. Coffin.

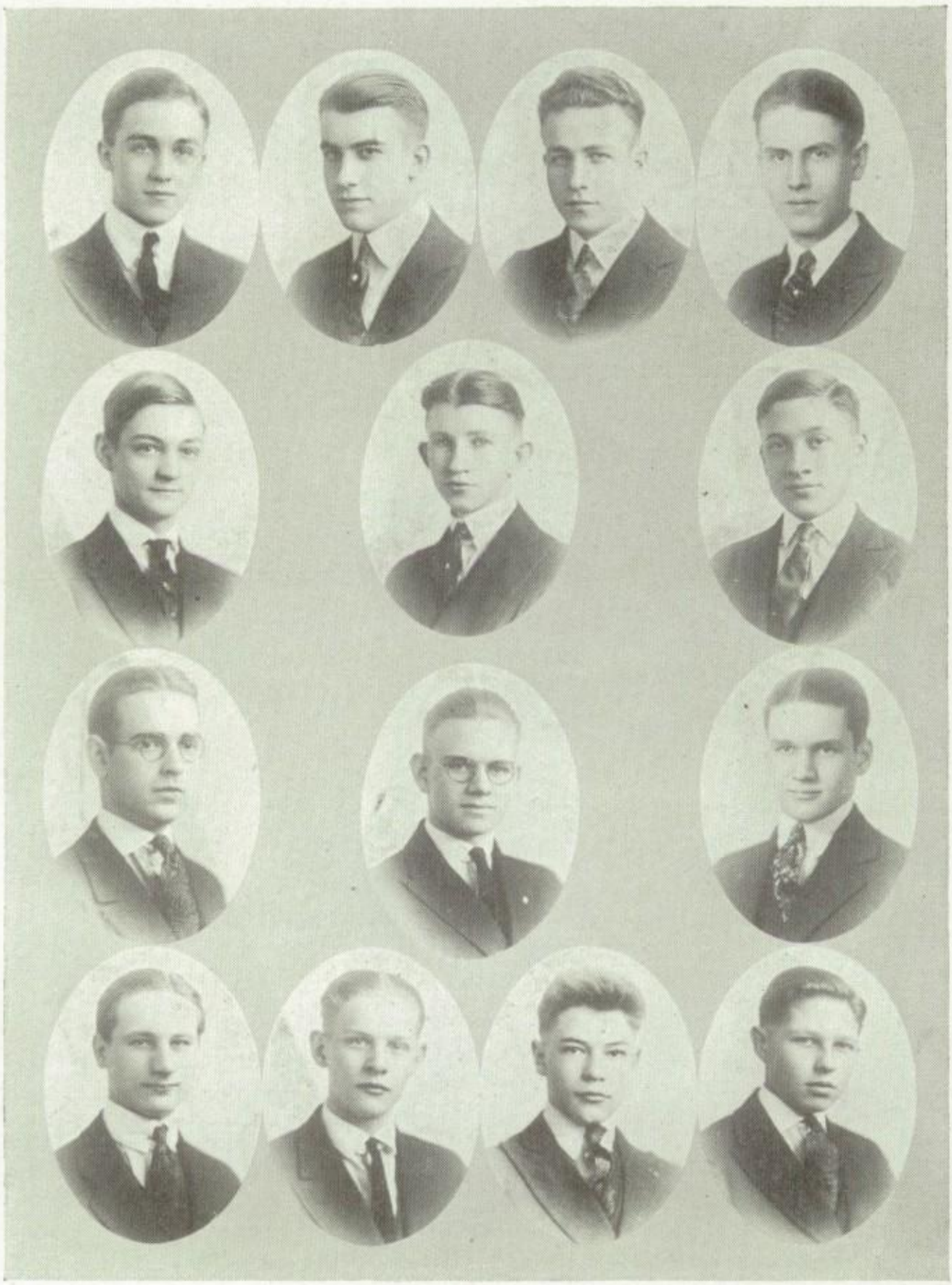
This is the usual order of procedure at a regular meeting:

Opening prayer.
Discussional—"The Master Man."
Address by the speaker of the evening.
Business meeting.
Recreation in gymn.
"Eats."

The special events of the year have been a hike with the Scott Friendship Club, an over-night hike to the Boy Scout Reservation, a Father and Sons' banquet, an open meeting, and a joint meeting with the other Hi-Y clubs of the city.

And so we feel that this year has been an added credit to the Scott Hi-Y and, as Mr. Demorest expressed it, that this club is an important and vital factor at Scott.

—CLIFTON DUSH, Reporter.



Scott Hi-Y Club

OFFICERS

SPENCER REEDER ..... *President*
DARRELL DRURY ..... *Vice-President*
EDWARD VAN CLEEF ..... *Secretary*
FOUTS MEESE ..... *Treasurer*
CLIFTON DUSH ..... *Reporter*

MEMBERS

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Robert J. Smith
Steve D. Bryce
Ralph Ludwig
David Riggs
Lester Holmes
David Kolozsy
Kenneth Williams
Leslie E. Gerke
Bradway Phillips
L. Kenneth Pollard
Joseph Seaman
Donald Wilson
Dunster Lasley
James Booth
John C. Oswald
John Wachter
Clifton D. Dush
Darrell Drury
Edward W. Vick
Fouts Meese
Edward Van Cleef
Spencer Reeder
Merrill Cook
John Disher
James Wilson
Ralph W. Donley
Frank Meese
Clarence Gray
Roy F. Mock
Robert Damschroder
Bruce Osgood

FASCES

OFFICERS

MARIAN SMITH ..... *Consul*
PAUL BLACKMORE ..... *Consul*
HELEN HARPSTER ..... *Quaestor*
MARIE ROLLAND ..... *Censor*
KATHRYN NORTHUP ..... *Vates*

MEMBERS

Adkins, Helen
Anderson, Elizabeth
Bissell, Sarah
Blackmore, Paul
Bowman, Margaret
Buck, Mary
Bunnell, Helen
Calisch, Ruth
Chapman, Constance
Consear, Orrin
Davies, Elizabeth
Day, Carrol
Denio, Bernice
Doering, Marie
Donaldson, Harriet
Duerringer, Louise
Dush, Kathleen
Dush, Clifton
Ernsberger, Marion
Estabrook, Ruth
Fields, Helen
Flues, Gilmore
Gosline, Emily
Gotshall, Elsie
Harpster, Helen
Hall, Constance
Hunt, Martha
Hannes, Milton
Joffe, Bernard
Kent, Anna
Kirk, Ruth
Klotz, Tennie Marie
Kohn, Ella
Kocinski, Veronica
Levison, Maxine
Lukens, Ruth
McKee, Evelyn
Mabrick, Olga
Messerschmidt, Ramono
Miller, Irene
Mohler, Gertrude
Morse, Gertrude
Morse, Marian
Morton, Chester
Northup, Kathryn
Nowakowski, Theresa
Pinniger, Jewel
Raudabaugh, Georgia
Rea, Elbertine
Rolland, Marie
Rudd, Isabelle
Ryan, Elizabeth
Samson, Paul
Schnorf, Brandon
Schmitt, Hannah
Shuey, Edward
Smith, Bernice
Smith, Marian
Spencer, Evelyn
Taylor, Ethel
Thompson, Helen
Truesdall, Jane
Waldvogel, Helen

Fasces Review

The Fasces is a national organization and our society is known as the Alpha Chapter. Its membership includes the Junior and Senior Latin Classes. It is not without pride that we, the members of the club, look back over our work of the past year, for, while we have given no elaborate programs, nevertheless we have had many interesting meetings. We feel that we have accomplished in a large measure our worthy object: to awaken and to keep awake the interest of the students in the study of Latin. We have all acquired a deeper appreciation of the classics; and their cultural value has been much more clearly revealed to us through our Fasces programs.

HELEN HARPSTER, '21.

Nature Study Club

OFFICERS

MERRILL BARBER.....*President*
PAUL SAMPSON.....*Vice-President*
CATHERINE CAULEY.....*Secretary*
NELLIE KEMP.....*Treasurer*
THAIS ERNST.....*Reporter*
FLORENCE THEIRWECHTER.....*Assistant Reporter*

The year of 1920-21 has witnessed the organization of many new clubs and societies in Scott, both at the beginning of the year and throughout the course of the two semesters. Amid these newcomers, the newest of all is the Nature Study Club, the purpose of which is, as its name foretells, the worthy one of getting Scott students more keenly interested in the study of birds, trees, and flowers. Not only that, but it gives those who are already interested in such things an opportunity to get together, exchange ideas, and enjoy themselves in the always fascinating subject of Nature and natural life.

At this writing, the Club has just been organized and the early date at which this copy goes to press precludes much being said as to its activities. The only meeting held so far was devoted to internal organization, election of officers, and so forth. Active work will begin soon, and it is to be hoped that the Nature Study Club will not be a contributor to the high infant mortality, but will live through its childhood and become, by next year, doubtless, a strong and stable unity of Nature lovers.

THAIS ERNST, *Reporter.*

French Club

"LES TROUBADOURS"

OFFICERS

JAMES FRIEDMAN ---------- *President*
ETHEL TAYLOR ---------- *Vice-President*
ELIZABETH DAVIES ---------- *Secretary*
EVERETT POTTER ---------- *Treasurer*
BONNEY FIELDING ---------- *Censor*
HAROLD MORARITY ---------- *Reporter*

MEMBERS

Elizabeth Bailey
Rose Bame
Howard Basore
Dorothy Bardo
Velma Battin
Helen Bradley
Euphamie Bulask
James Burnap
Sylvia Butler
Martha Chase
Edna Christen
Natalie Collins
Edith Cooley
Edgar Curtis
Jocelyn Dalling
Elizabeth Davies
Carol Day
Mary Disher
Eloraine Drewior
Louise Duerringer
Margaret Eirich
Leenda Farran
Bonney Fielding
Esther Fine
Helen Foster
Florence Fisher
Ogden Fraser
James Friedman
Harold Garrett
Jeanette Gerhardt
Ruth Gertz
Randall Irons
Mildred Johnston
William Langton
Mervin Levy
Martha Lewis
Charles Longwell
Harold Morarity
Florence E. Morse
Evelyn McKee
Kathryn Northup
Everett Potter
Alethea Reichert
Spencer Reeder
Jane Richmond
Lucile Runkle
Hazel Sader
Paul Samson
Blossom Sattinger
Chester Shinbach
Gretchen Slawson
Junior Stephen
Melville Sweeney
Winona Sweetnam
Emily Tarloff
Ethel Taylor
Florence Thierwechter
Irene Vest
Mary Wallar
Morris Weinblatt
Dorothy Weir
Louise Wessel
Samuel Zuker
Francis Whitker
Florence Ciralsky
Helen Holt
Helen Less
Ella Kohn
Milton Hannes
Clarice Rogers
Veronica Kocinski

French Club Review

From the Troubadours, those mediaeval poets of southern France who wandered from castle to castle celebrating beauty in all its forms and scattering far and wide the seeds of their "gaie science," Scott's new French Club takes its name. This organization welcomes to its membership students who are eager to increase their knowledge of French. English is excluded from the meetings wherever possible. The programs are varied, including French songs, games, stories, essays, and recitations. Among the more ambitious undertakings of this year were the production of a modern comedy and a French musical "revue."

This newest of Scott organizations is a group formed by and for the students of French. It exists in answer to the spontaneous desire for added opportunities to hear and to speak the French language. In Mr. Pierre Pasquero of the French Department the club has found its chief "guide, philosopher and friend." His unflagging zeal and helpful co-operation have been the greatest factors in its success.

It is hoped that "Les Troubadours" will be a permanent organization at Scott. It means to justify its existence by being of real service to its members. Its present founders hope to hand on to succeeding classes their enthusiasm for all things French—for the language itself, that "lady of good family, but a little cruel," for French Music, for the great names of French Literature, History, and Art, but most of all for the invincible French spirit, " 'l'amour sacre' de la patrie," which is the highest and noblest expression of the glories of France.

C. S. B.

Glee Club

OFFICERS

RUTH ADAMS ---------- *President*
MAXINE LOYD ---------- *Secretary*
MARTHA CHASE ---------- *Treasurer*
RUSSELL GOHRING ---------- *Stage Manager*

MEMBERS

SOPRANOS

Ruth Adams
Esther Althoz
Elizabeth Anderson
Mary Bissell
Helen Baldwin
Sylvia Butler
Helen Clark
Dorothy Champe
Elizabeth Davies
Margaret Eirich
Bonney Fielding
Florence Fisher
Martha Hunt
Ruth Ingersoll
Anita Kelly
Helen Lasky
Mary Lyons
Helen Miller
Lillian Paquette
Christine Russell
Dorothy Swartzbaugh
Marjorie Selbeck
Marion Smith
Marie Saleta
Verna Swartz
Beatrice Schroeder
Hannah Schmitt
Winona Sweetnam
Jane Truesdall
Margaret Thomas
Anna Topper
Dorothy Vincent
Hannah Winter
Dorothy Weir

ALTOS

Dorothy Brown
Martha Chase
Helen Clift
Margaret Henderson
Janet Hodge
Maxine Loyd
Marietta Mathes
Gertrude Minneker
Maxine Rautz
Gladys Reasoner
Anna Stein
Esther Sallade
Irene Vest
Melina Woodward

TENORS

Rathbun Bell
Leonard Blair
Edgar Curtis
Gilbert Cothian
Cyril Culp
Robert Cubberly
Milton Hagener
Irving Hollinger
Lewis Krift
Fred Litzinger
George Lyons
Bob Landers
Rolland McMaster
Winthrop Moore
Clarence Musgrave
John Oswald
William Raush
Lee Rynder
William Robertson
Charles Rideout
Myron Richer
Stewart Schackne
Mister Selegman
Walker Vincent
James Wilson
Thomas Whipple
Kenneth Williams
Lawrence Witker

BASS

Robert Bradhurst
Bruce Bowlus
Russell Gohring
James Gaines
Rawlston Jenssen
Rowland Johnson
Jack Orwiler
Fred Gaines
John Pearse
Donald Peiter
Walter Riechert
David Roscoe
Paul Schmitt
Donald Webb
Tom Welker
Robert Jones
Clifton Dlush
Leslie Landis
Donald Eyssen
Radford Frohn
Howard Westemeir
Lynn Fork
Arthur McPhillips
Howard Brenneman
Julius Ross
Harold Henderson
Isadore Kass
Morris Crany
Carleton Jackman
David Koloszy
Wm. Breede
Wm. Brunson
Edwin Groenewold
Elliot Rogers
Martin Sears
Walter Hardgrove
Bernard Merickel
Samuel Bues
Frank Crocher
Wm. Cheney

Glee Club Review

The Glee Club, one of Scott's newest organizations, has turned out to be a great success. Solely an experiment at first, it was an innovation eminently worthwhile. The membership is quite large, the club consisting of fifty-six girls and seventy-three boys. The premier program, which is at this writing still an event of the future, will be given sometime in May, and will be composed of chorus numbers taken from the well-known and popular operetta—"Trial By Jury." To make this a success in every sense of the word will require the cooperation of the entire student body as well as the conscientious, hard work which every individual in the Glee Club is doing. If we are fortunate and capable enough to outclass both the Waite and Woodward branches of the Toledo High School Glee Club, our club will be given the opportunity of going to Columbus, Ohio, on the first of June. Here a contest will be staged between high schools of the state. The club winning the state laurels will undoubtedly then be favored with longer trips to the larger cities of the Middle States.

With this grand opportunity before us as one of our incentives, coupled with our inherent school pride and spirit, we should do much to restore Scott's name in this line of endeavor if we but stand behind and loyally support our Glee Club, one of the greatest features of our school life.

—M. L., '21

SCOTTONIAN SCOTT HIGH

THISTLEBOARD

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ALFRED R. SIMPSON ---------- *Vice-President*
GEORGE BLAMEY ---------- *Treasurer*
MARTHA ALLEN ---------- *Secretary*

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CIRCULATION MANAGER ---------- *Frank Campbell, '22*
LOCALS ---------- *John Loeffler, '21*
KALENDAR ---------- *Dick Mealand, '22*
ATHLETICS ---------- *Waynard Vosper, '21*
GOSSIP ---------- *Wayne Shawaker, '21*
EXCHANGE ---------- *Paul O. Blackmore, '21*
SCIENTIFIC NOTES ---------- *Peter Loomis, '21*
LITS ---------- *Martha Allen, '21*
SCOTT SHOTS ---------- *William Breede, '22*
LITERATURE ---------- *Helen Baldwin, '21, Maxine Lloyd, '21*
ALUMNI ---------- *William Brunson, '21*
SOCIAL ---------- *Martha Chase, '21*
COMICS ---------- *Charles Young, '21, John Pearse, '21*

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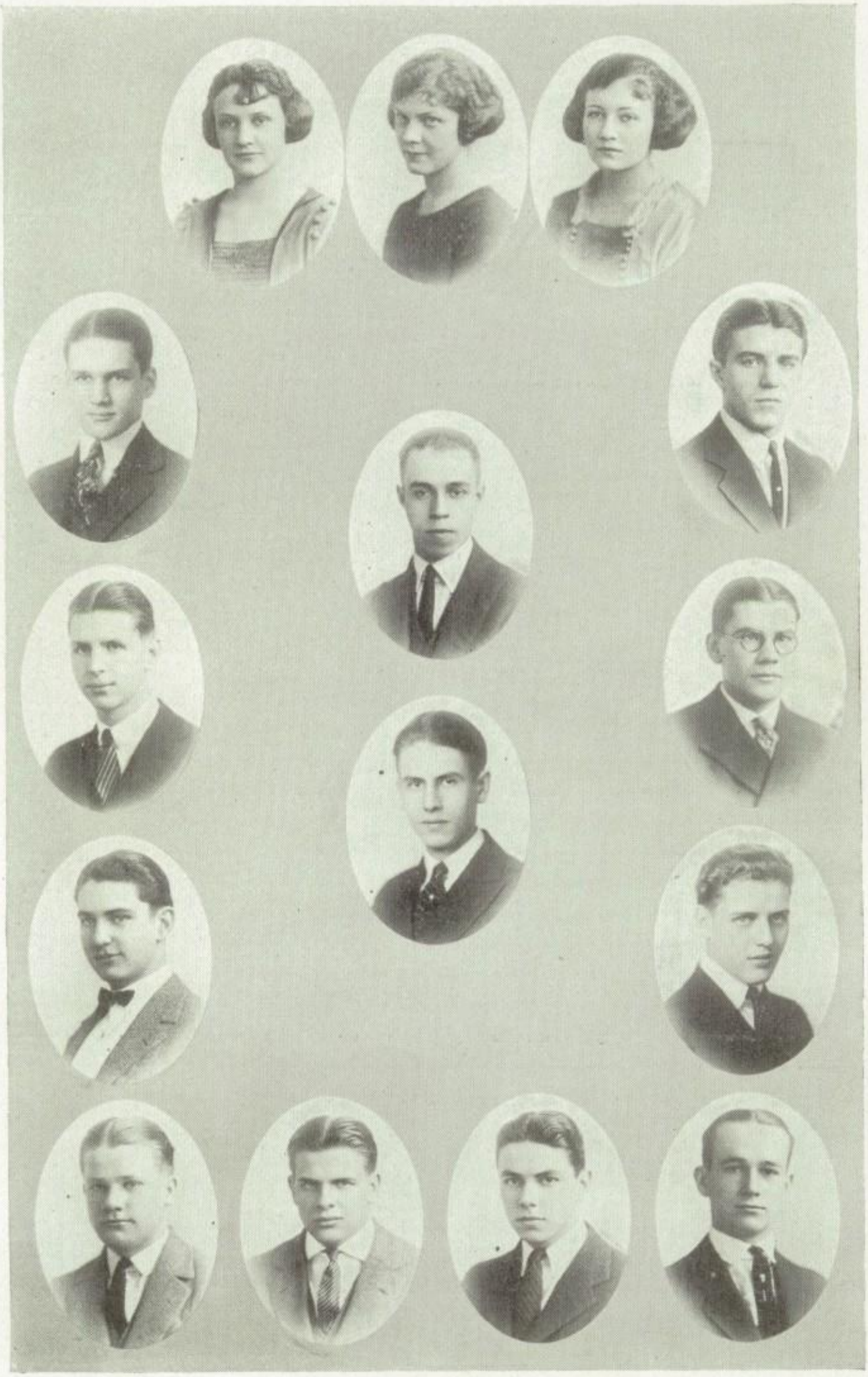
ASSISTANT EDITOR ---------- *Harry Deverell, '21*
CARTOONISTS ---------- *Clarence Gray, '21, Vincent Summers, '22*

LITERARY ADVISERS

Miss Caughey *Miss Jermain* *Miss Perkins*



EDITORIAL STAFF

PAUL JONES, '21 ---------- *Editor-in-Chief*
JACK REEDER, '21 ---------- *Associate Editor*
MIRIAM MCGORMLEY, '21 ---------- *Senior Editor*
DOROTHY CHAMPE, '21 ---------- *Organizations Editor*
RICHARD VICK, '21 ---------- *Athletics Editor*
NATALIE QUINN, '21 ---------- *Society Editor*
RAWLSTON JENSSEN, '21 ---------- *Literature Editor*
DONALD HEDRICK, '21; WALKER VINCENT, '21 ---------- *Comics Editors*
RICHARD MEALAND, '22 ---------- *Calendar Editor*
HARRY DEVERELL, '21 ---------- *Art Editor*

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DONALD K. WILSON, '21 ---------- *Business Manager*
JAMES WILSON, '23 ---------- *Asst. Business Manager*
ALLAN D. CAMPBELL, '21 ---------- *Advertising Manager*
JULIAN M. KOBACKER, '21; RUSSELL S. SCRIBNER, '21 ---------- *Assistants*
PAUL O. BLACKMORE, '21 ---------- *Manager of Circulation and Accounts*

HONORARY MEMBERS

ALFRED SIMPSON, '21 GEORGE BLAMEY, '21

Great Oaks from Little Acorns Grow

1—Hayes Meyers
2—Walker Evans
3—Waynard Vosper
4—Alfred Simpson
5—Walker Vincent, Jr.
6—Robert Harris
7—Paul Jones
8—Curtis Shaw
9—Randall Irons
10—James Gaines
11—Gilmore Flues
12—Ira Denman
13—Harry Deverell
14—Arthur Friedman
15—Lawrence Minneker
16—Everett Lane
17—Paul Blackmore
18—Donald Wilson
19—Irving Tenney
20—Russell Scribner
21—James Lane
22—Everett Hull
23—Wayne Shawaker
24—Harold Rieger
25—Edward Scharer

The above illuminating photograph, showing the pasts of prominent participants in Scott's life, was resurrected from the archives of a former pupil at Fulton Ward School, and is a picture of sundry Scotters when in the seventh grade at Fulton. A short sketch of some of the more prominent in the group may not be amiss:

1. Hayes Meyers (H. M.)—Hasty in growth and Mighty in strength. He has done good work for Scott on field and floor.

4. Alfred Simpson (A. S.)—Always Seeking—new material for the Thistle. As Editor, he searched incessantly for material to please both the fun-loving and the serious.

5. Walker Vincent (W. V.)—Works, Variously. As Comical Editor of this book, has perpetrated much upon an unsuspecting student body. [Editor's Note: Walker doesn't know about this· don't tell him.]

7. Paul Jones (P. J.)—Put in Junk (for lack of something worse). In editing the Scottonian, was handicapped by his desire to retain the friendship of the poor associates on the staff.

11. Gilmore Flues (G. F.)—Got Fixed (several times). Elected class president, '20; continued, '21.

17. Paul Blackmore (P. B.)—Pleases the Babies—by writing songs, verse, or prose to order—cheaply. Rates on request.

18. Donald Wilson (D. W.)—Didn't Whistle for the money for the Scottonian, but went out and got it. His fine business management made this shining display of wit (?) possible.

23. Wayne Shawaker (W. S.)—Worth Seeing. The midget, physically, of the class.

13. Harry Deverell (H. D.)—Has Dared to draw the pictures for the Thistle and Scottonian this year. Good boy, Harry.

25. Edward Scharer (E. S.)—Ever the Same. Eddie looks now just like he does above; and, believe us, he looks mighty good in a football or basketball suit, winning for Scott.

SOCIAL
Marion Hull

The many and interesting social events of the past school year brought together the students of Scott for many good times. During the several vacations the alumni, home from the various colleges, helped to make the dances and parties more enjoyable. School dances, subscription parties, and the different invitational affairs made up a varied school season of exceptional brilliance.

The first school event of the year was given by the Webster Literary Society on the night of November 12 at the Yacht Club.. The dance was a very enjoyable one. Members of the faculty chaperoned the party which was attended by many of the Websters and their guests.

The week-end of Hallowe'en was featured by numerous parties to make merry the date of masks and carved pumpkins.

In honor of the Scott football team, Robert Coon gave a delightful dance on Nov. 25, at the Collingwood. The coaching staff and members of the football squad were the guests of Mr. Coon at the party, which was enjoyed by a large congenial group of Scotters.

The Christmas Holidays witnessed many affairs which helped to make the vacation a pleasant one in a social way. Though no strictly school dance was given during the short period of recess, the majority of Scott students attended one or more of the delightful parties.

The first social event of the Senior Class was a dance given at the Woman's Building on Jan. 26. It was the first school affair following the dancing instructions given by the faculty, but this fact in no way detracted from the pleasure of the dancers who were chaperoned (very carefully) by members of the faculty.

On March 5th, the Senior Class presented "Oh! My Omar!" as given by The Scarlet Mask Club of Ohio State University. The comedy proved to be a very clever sketch written by a member of the Club and featured many snappy song-hits. The girl parts as portrayed by the college men kept the large attendance in good spirits during the performance. Following the entertainment the Scarlet Mask orchestra played for dancing in the Gymnasium.

The Annual "J" Hop was as usual a very brilliant affair. The committee in charge included Dick Mealand, Margaret Clapp, and Lucius Hunt. The decorations were both novel and attractive and the dance was one of the most beautiful of the social season.

An affair of unusual interest which was attended by many Scott students was the Musical Fantasy rendered by the Dartmouth Musical Clubs at the Woman's Building, April 6th. An afternoon tea dance given in honor of the members of the Clubs was enjoyed by a group of young people at Lasalle & Koch's. Dancing followed the program, the music for which was furnished by the Merry Music Makers.

At 6 o'clock on the evening of April 15th a novel supper was held in the refectory for all the members of the Senior Class. Surprises and bits of vaudeville between the readings of the class publications, together with the music furnished by a picked orchestra made up a very happy evening for those who graduate in June, 1921, and January, 1922.

On April 22nd the Senior Class presented Miss Ruth Draper of New York in her portrayal of the different select characterizations. Miss Draper's characters were of superb quality and brought to the Scott Auditorium Toledo's society folk for an evening of delightful entertainment.

The second Webster dance of the year was held at the Woman's Building on April 8. The party was one of exceptional character, and all those who attended spent a very pleasant evening.

The month of May is the busy one for those interested in the social activities of the school for with the Class Banquet and Picnic, Commencement and numerous other affairs of wide scope and interest the calendar is well marked by social events, and with the Senior Prom, in latter part of May, one of the most delightful of social years of the school's history shall come to a close.

During the school year 1920-21, dramatics at Scott has been carried on by three organizations of the school: the Scott Friendship Club, the French Society, and the Glee Club. In addition to the entertaining plays presented by the capable actors and actresses of these organizations, there has been the first and second Senior enterprises: the presentation of the Scarlet Masque Club of Ohio State University in their musical comedy, "O My, O'Mar!" and of Miss Ruth Draper in her much admired character sketches. So, all in all, the past year may be counted as one in which the dramatic reputation of the school was upheld satisfactorily, and it is to be hoped that dramatics in Scott will find even more opportunities, especially among the students, in future years.

FRIENDSHIP CLUB PLAYS

The Scott Friendship Club, following their excellent annual custom, presented two fairy-tale plays, "The Goosegirl" and "The Rose and the Ring" on April the 9th in Scott Auditorium. The girls of the Friendship Club deserve sincere praise and thanks for their yearly work on these worth-while plays, and their example might well be emulated by others of the school organizations. The proceeds from the sale of tickets for the 1921 plays were to be used to send delegates to the conference for high school girls at Dennison University, Granville, Ohio.

The casts for the plays include some of the best dramatic talent in school:

"THE GOOSEGIRL"

PRINCESS SWANHILD ---------- *Tennie Marie Klotz*
QUEEN FLURRIBEL ---------- *Opal Johnson*
FULIVA ---------- *Helen Johnson*
QUEEN AQUILA ---------- *Ruth Van Gilder*
PRINCE EUGENE ---------- *Beatrice Snyder*
FUSTIAN ---------- *Irma Kelley*
FALADA VON UTTER ---------- *Muriel Bradley*
CURDKIN ---------- *Dorothy Hill*

"THE ROSE AND THE RING"

KING VALOROSO ---------- *Mame Batsel*
QUEEN ---------- *Alberta Shippey*
PRINCESS ANGELICA ---------- *Betty Smith*
PRINCE GIGLIO ---------- *Jeanette Mahon*

BETSINDA (ROSALBA) ---------- *Bernice Layton*
PRINCE BULBO ---------- *Alvina Matheson*
GRUFFANUFF ---------- *Mabel Parker*
COUNTESS GRUFFANUFF ---------- *Ethel Kuhlman*
HEDZOFF ---------- *Bertha Witmer*
GLUMBOSO ---------- *Ethel Baer*
ARCHBISHOP ---------- *Bernice Wagner*
LORENZO ---------- *Emma Heitkamp*
KING PADELLA ---------- *Anne Bigelow*
JOHN, PAGE ---------- *Virginia Keller*
JACKEY, PAGE ---------- *Ione Chapman*
FAIRY BLACKSTICK ---------- *Helen Kolrush*

Mrs. Edythe Sherman Gustason coached the players Marie and Louise Saleta and Feldtman's Orchestra furnished the music.

Although a society just formed this year, the French Society has stepped right into line with the most active of Scott organizations and has shown its energetic purpose by already planning the production of a play. At this writing, the members of the Society are working on a play entitled "L 'Anglais Tel Qu' on Le Parle", a one-act comedy written in French. In addition to this play, the giving of a French musical comedy, details about which are as yet unavailable, is planned, to be presented during the month of May. The cast for "L'Anglais Tel Qu' on Le Parle":

BETTY ---------- *Bonney Fielding*
JULIAN CICANDEL ---------- *Harold Morarity*
HOGSON—FATHER OF BETTY ---------- *Spencer Reeder*
HOTEL CLERK ---------- *Frances Witker*
EUGENE—INTERPRETER ---------- *Stewart Schackne*
A POLICEMAN ---------- *Everett Potter*
AN INSPECTOR ---------- *William Reinstein*
A BOY ---------- *Edith Cooley*

TRIAL BY JURY

AN OPERETTA

Given by the Glee Club of Scott High School

The Glee Club, a new organization in Scott, set a mark of high degree, for the future glee clubs of the school to follow. The work of the club was successful in every way and the interest shown by the members proved that the Glee Club has come to stay as an organization in Scott High School.

In choosing the members of the Club to play the leading roles of the play, great care was taken to secure the best voices. In order to do this, those who were trying for the different parts were required to sing before a committee of judges composed of the best musical critics in the city. From the large number who sang at these trials the following competent cast was selected:

Plaintiff—Miss Ruth Adams
Defendant—Mr. Fred Litzinger
Foreman of Jury—Clifton Dush
Judge—Russell Gohring
Usher—Harold Henderson
Counsel for Defendant—Clarence Musgrave

Literature

JAMES SAYBROOK, A. B.

DAVID ROSCOE, '21.

The raindrops, like bullets, beat their way between the drooping branches of the great elm tree. Following upon the heels of this barrage, came the troops of Boreas, ever striving to strip from its mother every leaf that had dared to resist. For twenty-four hours these great allies, the wind and rain, had launched volley after volley upon this tree—this bare reminder of a beauty that once was. Now, as darkness gathered, the forces of the enemy seemed to increase; the rushes became more frequent and with greater strength. It would seem that nothing could withstand these terrific gusts; but, one lone leaf remained and, try as they might, the allies could not displace it. Suddenly all was quiet; the giant tree straightened, feeling that it had won. But it was its last show of strength before death, for, Boreas, undaunted, had sent for Thor, an instant after raising her proud head, there was a great flash, exposing the nakedness of the tree; a dreadful crash, the screech of breaking timber, then quiet. The lone leaf lay on the ground, severed from its mother by the last assault.

Thus the combined forces of poverty and want had been unable to down little Mrs. Saybrook; but, when death was added to her adversaries, she was unable to withstand their attacks. The next day the little woman, scar-risen to woman's estate, was laid to rest by charitable neighbors and six months old James, the last leaf, was placed in an orphan asylum.

Mrs. Saybrook had been a shy, demure woman and though she had lived in the village for nearly a year, very little was really known of her. There were, however, many rumors which afforded the gossips of the community much to talk about. According to these gossips, the lonely little mother was of an humble Connecticut family and, upon marrying Frank Bartonbilt, one of New York's foremost young heirs, had been immediately placed with three hundred dollars, in this quiet little cross-roads village by the young man's shocked parents. As they were ready to match their millions against her pittance in any court, she was helpless.

This was the story that, with some exaggeration at every telling, was "going the rounds"—and it was true.

Twenty-five years later, James Saybrook, A. B.,—Able Bodied Seaman, not Bachelor of Arts——strode into the combined ticket office of the Iquique, Mejillones, and Valpariso R. R., and the Iquique branch of the Chilean postal system. He had entered, hoping to find some of his companions, but was doomed to disappointment. He did, however, find something that was to alter his entire life. It will be well to leave him here and offer a little explanation.

Jim had left the home at the age of sixteen, and set out on his own hook. He drifted from one job to another for seven years, before he found one that he liked—a life on the sea. Upon finding the great charm that the ocean held for

him, he set himself to work, that he might better his position. The Captain, seeing great possibilities in the industrious Jim, soon raised him from common seaman to A. B. Seeing the possibilities of winning a Master's degree, Jim set about more industriously than ever to study everything about ships. Among other things, he learned the wireless code. So we find him with a fair knowledge of navigation, telegraphy, and ship management, besides the world of tricks and yarns that every sailor knows.

Jim, finding none of his friends, turned to leave, but, as the telegraph ticker began sounding, he decided to copy it for practice. His surprise was great when he found the message addressed to himself, that it was being relayed all over Chile in an effort to find him, and that its sender was a Miss Bartonbilt. He did not know the sender, but had often seen her name in the society columns of New York papers. Being unable to copy the entire message, he went to the desk and said to the American agent-operator, "I say, old man, got any news for a buddy named Jim Saybrook?"

To Jim's surprise, the agent turned, ran through the pile of letters and telegrams, and replied, "Sorry, nothing doing."

As Jim was about to reply, he was struck on the head with the butt of a gun, and fell silently to the floor.

As he slowly regained consciousness, Jim became aware of a constant jolting and a steady tattoo of horses' hoofs on the ground. Upon attempting to move, he found himself bound and gagged. In a flash it came to him. He was in one of the typical two-wheeled carts used so extensively in Chile, and was covered by an old carpet. By moving his head a little, he saw, through a small hole in the covering, that he was being carried into the mountains. After some hours riding, the way became too narrow for the cart. Then Jim's feet were unbound and he was forced to walk up the rough, steep, and winding incline. After an hour's climbing, they arrived at a little hut perched high on a plateau, surrounded on three sides by rocks. The other side remained open, but there was a sheer drop of several thousand feet. Access to this plateau was obtained by passing through a passage half a mile long, that was little more than a crack between two steep walls of rock. Half way up the passage, they met an armed guard, a "spick," who looked closely at Jim, as if to be able to remember him, and allowed them to pass.

All the way up Jim had been searching his brain for means of escape, finally concluding that his first step should be to act submissive and so gain the confidence of his captors. That evening, when they removed his gag to give him food, he said, in Spanish, "Listen here fellows, I don't know why I am here, and don't care much. There is a fine view here, and I am tired of the sea, so as long as I get plenty of grub, I'd just as soon stay. Let's be friends?"

The Spaniards looked at each other a moment and said, "Yes, we will be friends."

Several days passed, and Jim and the guards had become firm friends. He was allowed entire freedom in the niche, but of course there was no reason why he should not have, as the only means of escape was well guarded.

On the eighth day of his imprisonment, a well-dressed American appeared on the ledge and talked for some time with the natives. They did not know that Jim, listening outside the door, heard the American say, "This man is in

our way. All that you must do is wait until he approaches the edge, then give him a shove. As the valley has never been entered, and possibly never will be, his body is not likely to be found."

Jim, knowing that no amount of friendship could induce a native to disobey orders, decided that he must overpower his guards, one at a time. After much thought, he received an inspiration.

Immediately following the stranger's departure, Jim entered the hut and started showing them the tricks they delighted in watching. After showing them his entire show, he took a ring from his finger and said, "Here's one I'll bet you can't do." Placing the ring between his teeth, he clasped his hands behind him and told one of the men to bind them securely. "Now," he said, "I'll go into the other room and come back with the ring on my finger." He left the room and dropped the ring as noisely as possible onto the table, then slipped his finger through it. Upon entering the room, Pablo, one of the guards, claimed that he could do it. Jim tied the man's hands and sent him into the other room. Then he turned to Pedro, the other guard, and said, "While he's gone, I will show another good trick. Got a gun?"

Pedro handed Jim his six-shooter, who immediately pressed the muzzle into Pedro's side and said, "This is the trick, grab for the sky."

When Pablo returned, he found himself gazing into the muzzle of a six-shooter, while on the floor lay Pedro, bound and gagged. Soon he was at Pedro's side in the same condition. There remained the one guard and Jim crept silently down the passage until he approached the guard's back. He leaped upon his victim like a wild cat, and soon had him bound and completely in his power, quite after the fashion of Sir Garette, in days of old, but more like Bill Hart, of movie fame.

Nine days later he was in the Bartonbilt mansion, addressing Grace Bartonbilt, the youngest sister of Jim's father. She was a beautiful girl of perhaps twenty-one, and as he sat there, basking under the sunshine of her smiles, he could not help but think of how many men she must have refused to remain single to that day.

Grace told him the whole story—it was the first he knew of it—of how, upon the death bed of his father, the whole thing had been made public, how he had left Jim the entire estate and how she, Grace, had attempted to find him and how she finally did.

In the midst of it all, the maid announced "James Saybrook." Behind the maid stood the well-dressed stranger who had ordered the guards to kill Jim, and with him as his secretary, was the telegraph operator from Iquique. Upon seeing Jim, they turned and very ungraciously left the house, later being caught and sentenced to long terms. When they were again alone, Jim told Miss Bartonbilt his story.

Several weeks later, as he and Grace were walking along Fifth Avenue, he encountered his former Captain, who, upon recognizing him, exclaimed, "Young man, what did you mean by breaking the ship's Articles the way you did in Chili? Don't you know that that blacklists you?"

Jim smiled and replied, "Sorry Captain. However, it is all O. K. now. I inherited that line several weeks ago and am now President of it. Meet my wife, Captain."

PAM'S PLUCK

LUCILE GREENE, 21.

Pamela Paine, more commonly known to her exclusive young set of friends as "Pam," was decidedly a modern maid in every sense of the word.

Strictly a devotee of the very latest fads of fashion, dance, and pleasure; unusually pretty, she was all that is to be required of the cultured type she represented so charmingly. "There is nothing you can't have, if you go about getting it in the right way," she confided, with a wise little toss of her head, to her dearest debutante friend.

This was wisdom beyond her eighteen years, but the real meaning of her success in gaining everything she craved was her feminine intuiton and flattery of her devoted, rich old father.

That very day, she had coaxed him into the purchase of a gay little roadster she had very much admired.

With a careless goodbye kiss to her father, she jumped into the trim, foreign car and speeded toward town.

Pam first called for Ruth Peterson, her chum, before going directly to the luncheon party.

The minute Ruth saw Pam, she rushed out to meet her and gasped in an excited voice, "Oh, Pam! You're just in time to advise me. My jockey has just phoned that he is sick and will be unable to ride "Star-Dust" tomorrow in the races. Worst luck! What shall I do?"

"Why, Ruth, what's the difference if your petted thoroughbred isn't in the races?" languidly inquired Pam.

"Well, you see, it's awfully important because Father promised me a trip to Europe if Star wins the cup and I do so want to go!" gloomily ended Ruth, her eyes filming with tears. It had always been Ruth's dream as an art student to see the glories of the art relics of Europe.

"There, old dear, never mind, little Pam will fix it so Star will be in the races," consoled Pam.

"Oh, will you, dear?" delightedly questioned Ruth, "I know you'd find someone for me."

"All right. Cheero! Forget it for the present!" commanded the easy-going Pamela.

It was all very well for Pam to tell Ruth to forget it, but to do so herself was quite another thing.

That night, she did not even pretend to sleep. In trying to help out a friend by a foolish promise, she had put herself in a puzzling position.

Where would she find someone who could be trusted?

She searched her brain without bringing any answer to her problem.

The next morning dawned brightly into the wide-awake staring eyes of Pam in her antique Queen Anne bed.

It was the day of days. The day of the Newport horse show and race. Again the question loomed foremost in her mind. What should she do? Wasn't there anyone?

She jumped out of bed and immediately called up the jockey club to locate some eligible rider for the famous "Star-Dust."

The day wore on and still no answer from the club. What should she tell Ruth?

Anyway she owed a debt of gratitude to Ruth for helping her out of a difficulty and this would be an excellent way to even the scores. Wasn't there an answer?

The telephone rang. It was the club stating the impossibility of obtaining a jockey at so short notice as all of them were already engaged.

Pam hung up the receiver with a disappointed bang.

The telephone rang again. This time it was Ruth's anxious voice inquiring, "Did you get anyone Pam, dear?"

Pam hesitated a long time and suddenly thought of a bright idea.

"Yes, Ruth, I guarantee that your precious prize will be in the races!"—and she slammed down the receiver before Ruth had time to question.

She dressed carefully in motor togs and informed her father that she would be gone all day attending the races.

Then, when she was out in the country she quickly slipped off the long motor coat and displayed a jockey's uniform. After placing her car in charge of an attendant and covering her bobbed bronze hair with a tight jockey cap, she walked briskly to the stables.

At the door, she produced the necessary credentials and with feminine intuition and a masculine air, she generously tipped the groom.

She paused to readjust certian straps of the saddle and patted the glossy coat of the chestnut colored thoroughbred.

A bell rang and the number of the race was announced.

"Hurry up in there! They are forming for the finals," roared a burly man at her.

With a brave air and a panicky heart, Pam rode quickly out of the stables and followed in the rear of the long procession.

Pam was considered a very remarkable horsewoman and had often raced with friends in the park.

This, however, was something different. Belonging to the restless sex and with a long line of fighting ancestors, it was only natural for Pam to crave new excitement and thrills.

She was getting them now as she gazed with frightened eyes at the immense throng, the long procession of horses and the calmness of the other jockies.

The crowd cheered wildly and she quaked inwardly and was tempted to turn and fly before it was too late.

"No. 7, get in line there!" ordered some man at her. Evidently, it was too late to back out, so, summoning all her courage, she took her assigned stand.

The signal dropped and "They're off!" shouted the people as the column of horses started abreast.

The first laps Pam took with moderate speed, but as they were nearing the last lap, she urged her mount to greater speed.

Faster and faster, she urged him, talking, coaxing, and a steadily gaining ground.

The second horse was left behind. If only she could pass the leader!

The goal was a half mile off. Pam realizing this made a last desperate effort. This succeeded and she crossed the line just ten paces ahead of the other horse. With a little sob, she slipped from the saddle and fell exhausted in the road.

"No. 7 wins!" she could faintly hear someone say and then everything disappeared; the cries, cheers, shouts of the jockeys, the horses seemed to disappear in the distance and she slipped into a blissful unconsciousness.

Slowly, Pam opened her eyes and gazed wondering about her. It was all so strange, this white iron bed, the gorgeous flowers.

"What happened to me?" she said faintly.

"Never mind, dear, you won the prize only you hurt your head when you fell in the road," soothingly cooed a familiar voice. That was all that was necessary, and she slipped back to her dark dreams.

One grand and glorious day, when she had fully recovered, Pam was surrounded by an admiring group of friends one of which held a beautiful silver cup with "Pamela Paine" engraved on it.

"Good news, Pam, you and I sail for Paris in four weeks, thanks to you!"

Cheero! Wild one!

—FINIS—

OUR IDEA OF THE SENIOR PICNIC

We started on our *Way* from the *Foote* of *Adams* Street on the steamer *Gray*-hound. The girls brought along a lunch of *Herring Sallade* and chewing *Gumm*. A *Young Buck* rang the *Bell,* which started the boat going *North*. We all went into the dance *Hall* to *Waltz,* but somebody stepped on a fellow's *Hiel,* causing great *Payne* and making him look for better *Fields*. All of a sudden there was a terrible *Noyes,* as a *Drury*-looking *Coon* came stumbling out of the *Garrett,* intoxicated and looking for his *Gunn* and *Spear* so he could kill a bear. A short time after this commotion, we landed on the *Beach*. Everyone being hungry, the *Cook* gave each one a *Bibbe* and *Fork,* and served *Rice* and *Bakers* bread. Some *Wise* guy threw a *Greene Plumb* that hit the *Butler*. It spotted his new *Brown Vest*. After lunch, things were *Dull* until someone suggested that the boys play *Ball,* while the girls take a walk down the *Hill* to the *Lane* by the *Brook*. They took off their shoes and stockings and began to *Wade*. One of the girls stepped on a *Stone* which didnt' feel very *Good,* so they washed their feet in a *Poole* and started back in a *Little* while. As they were going *Upp* the *Rhoades,* they saw one of the boys, who was not *Fielding* very well, *Chase*-ing the *Ball*. One of the girls, who was an *Angell,* said that the *Kurr* should have caught it, but he had a *Good* reason for missing it, as he had stumbled on a *Cole Pile* and busted *his—Ingersoll*. This took the *Hart* out of the game and, as we were getting *Loe* in spirits, we decided to go home on the inter-*Urban*. There was a rush for the *Goodside* of the *Carr,* for the one side was covered with a spider *Webb*. Some *Crook* stole *Tew Kapps* from some fellows who were out *Gunn*-ing for *Fox*-es and *Lyons,* and they told us their sad tale. We arrived in *Towne* at 8 o'clock with just the *Price* of a *Streeter Carr* slug.

We *Hope* you have liked this touching *Little Storey* of the last Senior enterprise.

With profuse apologies to the names of the students of Scott High School.

Written Bye—

WEE WILLY WINKLE, 21½.
LEMONE ADE, '21.

"POETRY"

Soft breezes blow the trees together swaying,
And sweeping on the waving silken grass—
An instrument of Nature, sweetly playing
On bending reeds, which touch the waves that pass.

A melody brings infinite delight
When played afar, or softly when 'tis near;
And lending to enchantment, moonlit night—
Appealing to the eye and to the ear.

The swelling undulations of the sea;
The tang of life that rides upon the waste;
The vast expanse and distant line so free
Set out the mind and body long encased.

There's poetry in sight, in scent, in sound,
Which makes divine the world and all its ways;
But in the soul real poetry is found,
Which shows us life beyond our length of days.

—Dick Mealand, '22.

"GET A WIGGLE ON"

The pollywog lay in his little wet bed
And thought of the future as he solemnly said:
"I'll wiggle and wiggle a few times more
And perhaps by then, I can hop on the shore."

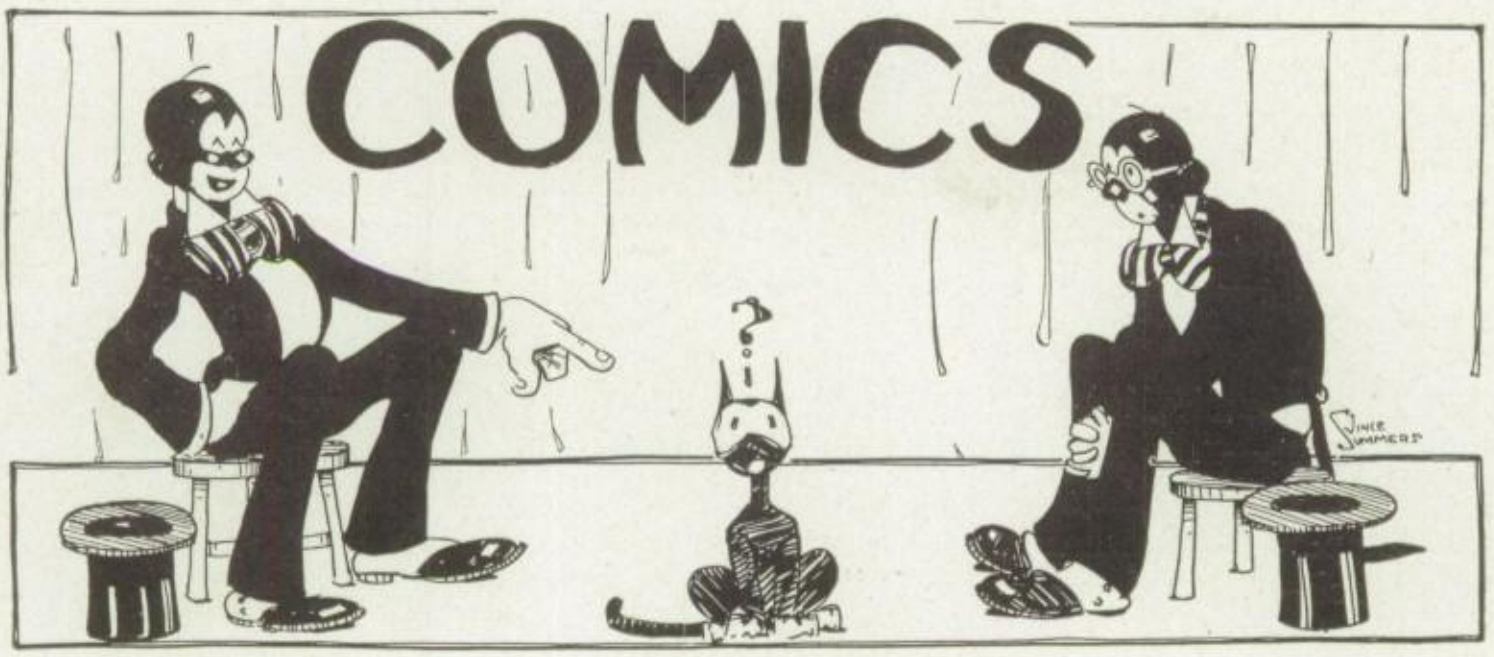
For spring puts ambition in young life's eyes
It makes love to the flowers and tints the skies;
It tells its secrets to bird and bee,
And youth, like the pollywog, longs to be free.

But the wiggle must come ere he reaches the shore,
Or joins the millions of his kind;
And good hard work is still God's way
For the culture of the mind.

For the wiggle does wonders in making men—
It thrusts them out in the throng;
It gives them grit to do their best
And to carry their part of the song.

For a pollywog's life is a parable,
Don't miss it, I pray you, my son,
The principle—that he who would arrive,
Must get a wiggle on.

—Lemon Ade—'21.



THE POETS THAT BLOOM IN THE SPRING

Now that Spring is here again, each poet fills his fountain pen and writes ten yards or more of rhyme as bards have done since Homer's time. In summer, winter or in fall the crop of poetry is small; no bard feels any great desire to hammer on his bloomin' lyre, for bards are lazy as a class and stingy with poetic gas. But when the springtime rolls around the poets, humble and renowned, in ev'ry land, in ev'ry clime burst forth in what is known as rhyme. From Boston to the Golden Gate each bard starts shipping crate on crate of newly finished springtime verse that's nine-tenths bad and one-tenth worse.

In distant lands beyond the sea, in Tokio and Gay Paree, in Lapland and in Westerville each poet shoves a nasty quill. Yes, Gwendolin, the time is nigh (How does it come? I know not why) when husky men lay 'round on cots and turn out verse in carload lots; when farmer boys forsake the plow and milkmaids cease to milk the cow; when salty skippers fail to skip and shipping clerks forget to ship; when paperhangers leave their paste, and tons of paper go to waste while would-be bards with cast iron domes write sonnets, odes and epic pomes. They think they have the poming-knack, but they are wasting time and jack, and using up good writing juice which could be put to better use. Their brains, if any, I repeat, are situated in their feet.

I fear some folks will get me wrong, who chance to read this famous song. I fear some guy who pipes this lay will wave his arms in wrath and say: "This guy has surely got his gall; this sort of thing won't do at all. He's hurling brick-bats, I'm afraid, at members of the rhyming trade."

I move that the aforesaid goof be thrown off some convenient roof, and as he dents the bricks below, I judge that he will cease to crow. That's why I wish to plainly state I do not razz the bards who're great. It ain't my aim to handle rough the grand old boys who know their stuff; who are above the lure of pelf, like Willyum Shakespeare and myself. (No, Geraldine, that's not the bunk, although the grammar's rather punk.)

So let the well-known lions roar, for Spring is knocking at the door. We'll soon be shedding overcoats and welcoming the springtime "potes."

—Sun Dial.

Kirkby (in drill)—"When I give the command 'Halt!' you bring the foot which is on the ground to the side of the one which is in the air and remain motionless!"—Am. By.

Preacher—"Excuse me, brother Johnson, but are you aware that you put a bad half dollar in the contribution plate this morning?"

Skinnay—"Yes; I owe the heathen a grudge for eating a missionary uncle"
—Am. By.

Hook (excitedly)—"The coffee pot and the kettle are singing."
Lippert—"Nothing strange about that."
Hook—"But they are singing for a wager."
Lippert—"Nonsense."
Hook—"But I can prove it."
Hook—"How"
Hook—"Because the frying pan is in the middle holding the stakes."

CAN YOU SEE THROUGH IT?

Doctor—"There's nothing to worry about, my man. It's only a little gathering at the back of your neck. But you must keep your eye on it."

Teacher—"Lucius, what does the selection, 'The Shades of Night were falling fast,' remind you of.

L. Hunt—"When SHE pulls down the blinds on Sunday night."

AT KABLES 'APRE S DANSANT'

He—"The waiter said it was spring lamb."

She—"He is right, I had been chewing one of the springs for the last five minutes."

Ray—"Ever hear of airplane poison?"
Pete (dumb as ever)—"No, what is it?"
Caldwell—"One drop is fatal."

Miss Brown—"What is a skeleton, Lawrence?"
Heinl—"It's the bones with the people rubbed off."

Becker (in English), (Reading with no accent whatever)—"Where are you- going."

Miss Jermain—"Try that again. Read as if you were talking. Notice that mark at the end."

Roi (Studying the interrogative point) "Where are you going, little button hook?"

A group of men were discussing the size of vegetables they had seen. The first remarked:

"My brother grew a potato that was so large that they had to build a special kettle to boil it in."

The second had seen a cabbage large enough to cover an acre of ground.

The third had seen a squash big enough to make a cradle out of.

The last remarked, "I can out do that. I saw two policemen asleep on one beat."

Mary had a little lamp,
Also a reckless beau.
So when they were alone at night
That lamp was sure to go.

—Sun Dial.

"Ah! Whoa is me!" said the horse as he came to a halt.

Vick—How near were you to the right answer to the third question?
Ohl—Just two seats away.

OUR HOME BREW MOTTO

Jug not that ye be not jugged.—Sun Dial.

Parson—"Do you know where little boys go when they smoke?"
Boy—"Yes sir, up the alley."

Shuey (hungry)—"What time do you have dinner, Dorothy?"
Dorothy—"As soon as you're gone."

Charitable Lady—"Isn't your child spoiled?"
Washerwoman—"No, ma'am. It's the dog that smells that way.

She—"Oh, dear, won't you buy me this beautiful $5 handkerchief?"
He—"Hardly dear, you see it's too much to blow in."

Intoxicated man (after getting the pawn broker out of bed at 2 a. m.)—"Hic, what time is it?"
Pawn broker—"What do you mean, man, by getting me up at this time just to ask the time?"
Intoxicated man—"Well, hic, you've got my watch, haven't you?"

Mr. Brunson—"What effect does the moon have on the tide?"
Soft, sweet voice—"None! It affects only the untied."

Kamper: What kind of a line does a string of weiners in an ice box make?
Well, Ruth, after careful consideration we believe that such a string would make a perpendicular line. (Purp-in-de-cooler)

DARWIN WAS RIGHT!

Visitor—"Do you play on the piano, Donald?"
Wilson—"Not when maw's around, she's afraid I'll fall off."

Judge—"What is the charge, officer?"
Tiedman—"Intoxicated, your Honor."
Judge—(To prisoner) "What's your name?"
Edward—"Gunn, sir."
Judge—"Well, Gunn, I'll discharge you this time, but you mustn't get loaded again."

Hickory, Dickory, Dock!
They hadn't noticed the clock;
The clock struck two,
And Pa's big shoe
Sent Crandell down the block.

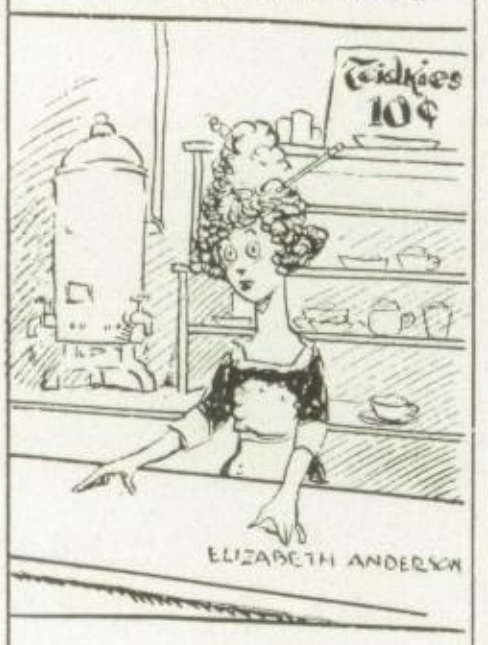
Past	Present	Future

Ira Denman
Crooked Course

"FAT"
President—Scott Chapter of the I. W. W. (I won't work)
Sergeant at Arms—Philalethians.

Elizabeth Anderson
Dis-Course

"LIZZIE"
Trustee for the Listen Inn Association.
Censor—"XXX" Club.



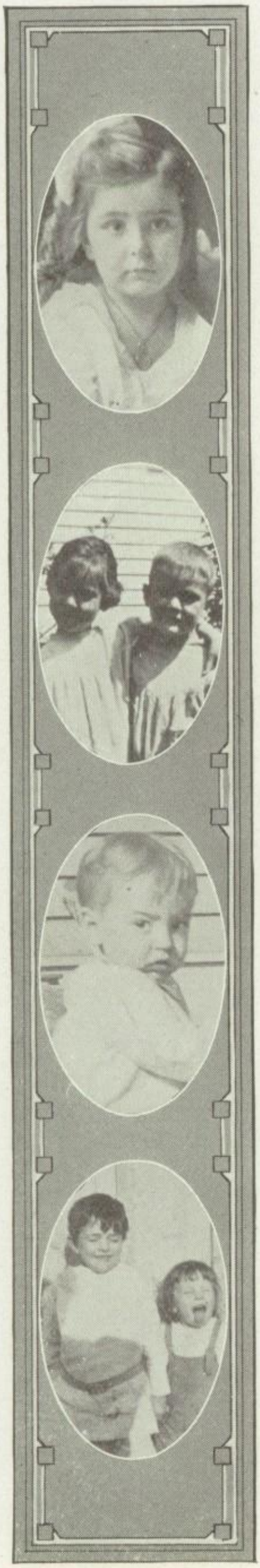
Alonzo Anderson
Ruff Course

"BLONDY"
Motto—"My way or none."
Ambition—To be a conductor on Toledo, Maumee, and Perrysburg car line.

Russell Scribner
Wrong Course

"BING"
Supreme Magistratus of Date Maker's Union.
Cheese Box Club.

Past	Present	Future



Ruth Adams
Reeder Course

"CHARLIE"
Vice-President — "Direct Descendents of John Quincy Adams" Club.
Motto—Smile all the While.
Ambition—Milk maid for Henry Ford's Synthetic Cow.

Edith Gutchess
Heavy Course

"SLIM"
President of the Suffer-Yet Club.
Ambition—To waste away to a shadow.

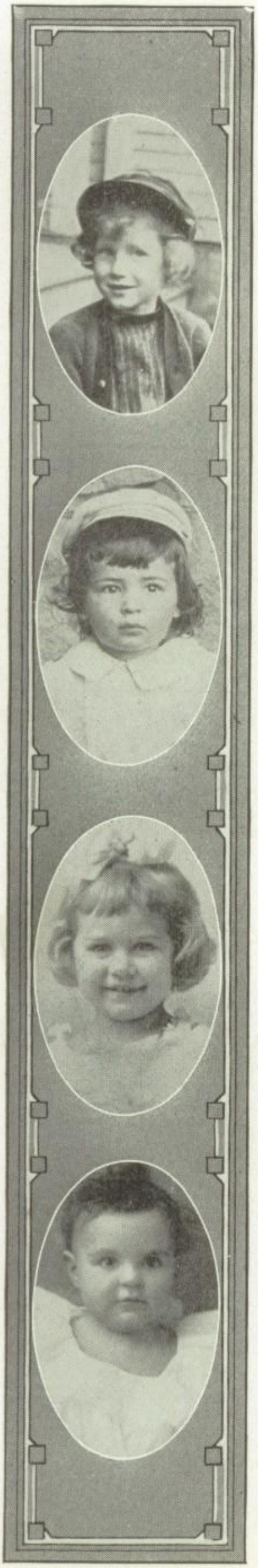
Wayne Shawaker
Short Course

"S. O. S." (Shortest of Scotters)
Ironville Meadow-Pool Club.
Member of the Council for the Bobbed-Hair Adorers.

Dorothy Champe
Matrimonial Course

"DUTCH"
Founder of the "Let the Men Alone" Club.
Ambition—To be let alone.
(Note—the little one is Dot)

Past



Present

Edwin Groenewold
Coarse-Course

"QUANTITY — NOT QUALITY"
Scott's Champion Toreador (Bull Thrower)
Ambition—To be a great athlete.

John Baker
Slippery Course

"TEMPERMENTAL JOHN"
Treasurer—Ancient Affiliated Order of Domino Gallopers.
"I am proof against all evil."
(101 proof)

Dorothy Foote
Easy Course

"RED"
Secretary of the Syncopated Shoulder Shakers Society.
Ambition—To be the queen of Scotts.

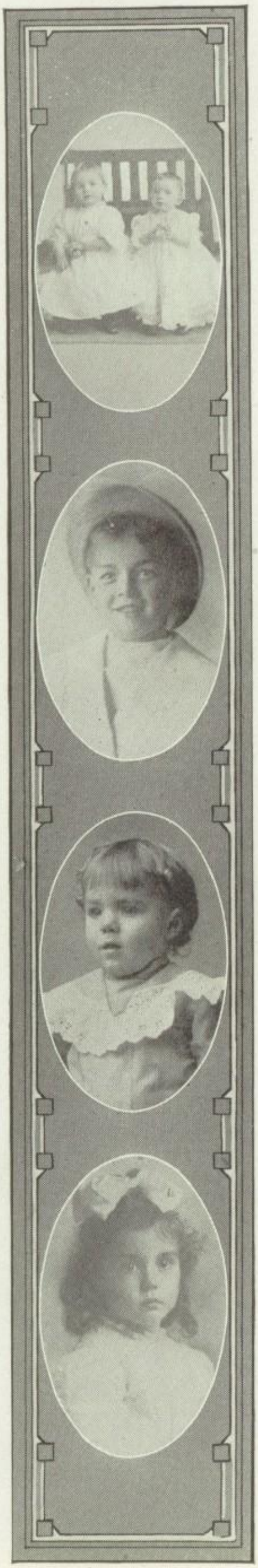
Florence Scharer
Physical Course

"PEP"
President—Scott Yapper's Club.
Hunter's Club.
Ambition—To be a great fullback.

Future

YES MR COBB, I THOT PERHAPS YOU COULD USE A GOOD BACK STOP
WELL I SEE YOU HAVE TH' BRAWN, BERNARD BUT HOW ABOUT THE BRAINS
E. GROENEWOLD
TY COBB
AH ALLAH VOT UN LOFFLY NIZE ZIGN DONT IT
JOHN "BAKERSTINE"
AMERICAN PAWN-SHOP
WATCHES
HE LEFT ME AND THEN— WELL — IT COME T' THIS
DOROTHY FOOTE ?
FLORENCE SCHARER
APOLOGIES TO ALL C.G.

Past



Present

Nell and Ethel Rathbun
D. D. Course

Chief Initiators 'XXX' Club.
"Twin Sister's Society (?)
"Cliquot and Croquet" Club.

Edward Shuey
No Course (but a whole meal)

"CHINK"
(Ladies' Delight)
Charter Member Wiggle Wobble Snootie Pincher's Luncheon Club.

Richard Vick
Con-Course

"HERCULES"
Soloist of the Baby-Voiced Quartette.
Tiddly-Winks Champion, '21.
Future profession—Baby tender for Ladies' Aid Societies.

Martha Chase
Race Course

"SILLY"
"Chase the Men" Club
Sissity Editor — Blue Laws Sunday Weakly.

Future

WOODRUFF BROTHERS' ART SHOP
813 MADISON AVE.
TOLEDO
Picture Framing
Quality First

Woolson's Coffee
De Luxe

As Individual in Taste
as it is in Quality

– at the better stores
The Woolson Spice Co., Toledo, O.

THE CALENDAR

BY

DICK MEALAND, '22

PRELUDE: This being the annual report of the events in their chronological order that have taken place in and around Scott High School.

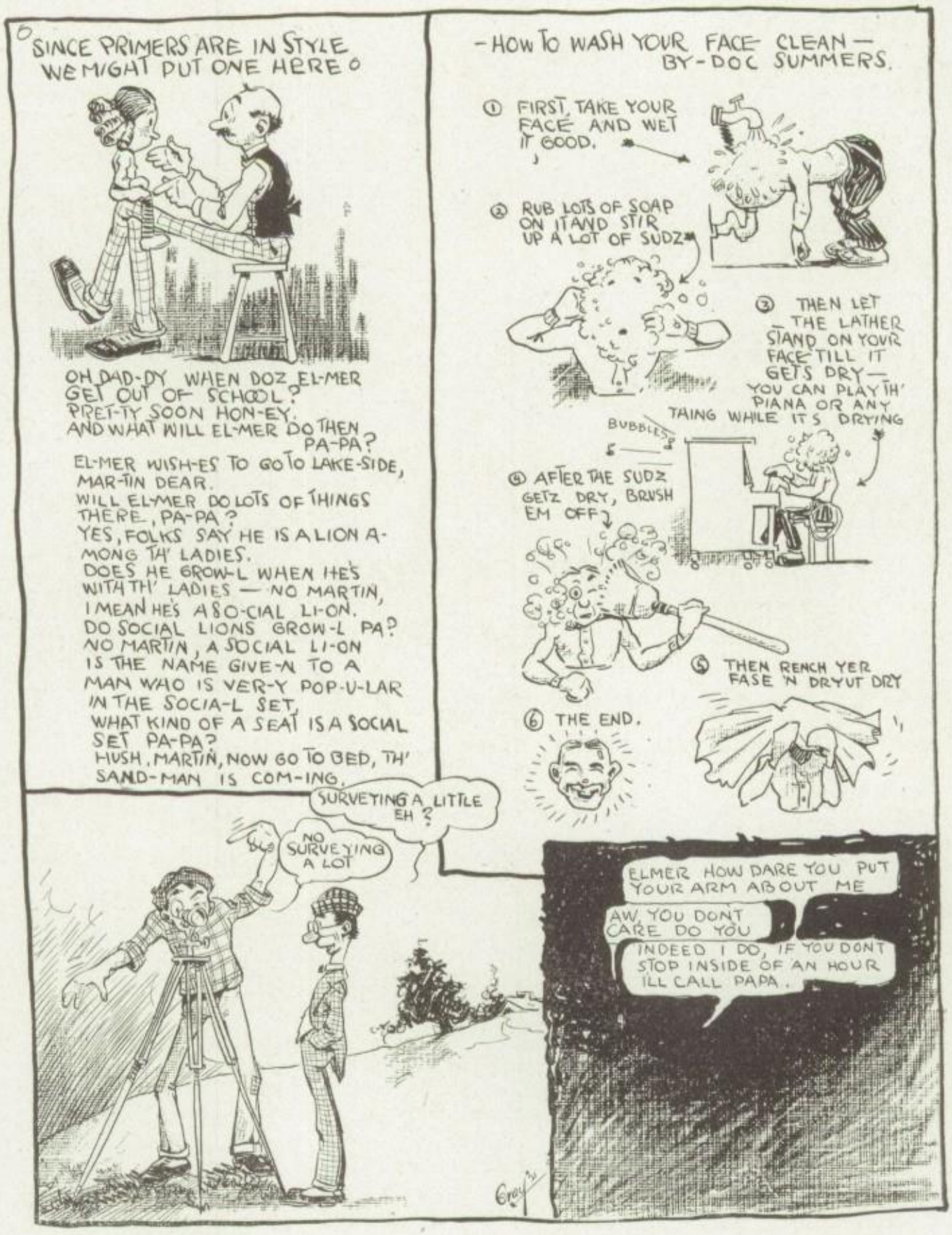
Hoping you are the same, I remain,

The Editor.

SEPTEMBER

13—The school opens for students, and for those that come because they have to.

14—The second day brings the usual mix-up and fix-up with the Jinx governing all Freshmen.


SINCE PRIMERS ARE IN STYLE WE MIGHT PUT ONE HERE
OH DAD-DY WHEN DOZ EL-MER GET OUT OF SCHOOL?
PRET-TY SOON HON-EY.
AND WHAT WILL EL-MER DO THEN PA-PA?
EL-MER WISH-ES TO GO TO LAKE-SIDE, MAR-TIN DEAR.
WILL EL-MER DO LOTS OF THINGS THERE, PA-PA?
YES, FOLKS SAY HE IS A LION A-MONG TH' LADIES.
DOES HE GROW-L WHEN HE'S WITH TH' LADIES — NO MARTIN, I MEAN HE'S A SO-CIAL LI-ON.
DO SOCIAL LIONS GROW-L PA?
NO MARTIN, A SOCIAL LI-ON IS THE NAME GIVE-N TO A MAN WHO IS VER-Y POP-U-LAR IN THE SOCIA-L SET.
WHAT KIND OF A SEAT IS A SOCIAL SET PA-PA?
HUSH, MARTIN, NOW GO TO BED, TH' SAND-MAN IS COM-ING.
— HOW TO WASH YOUR FACE CLEAN — BY - DOC SUMMERS.
① FIRST, TAKE YOUR FACE AND WET IT GOOD.
② RUB LOTS OF SOAP ON IT AND STIR UP A LOT OF SUDZ
③ THEN LET THE LATHER STAND ON YOUR FACE TILL IT GETS DRY — YOU CAN PLAY TH' PIANA OR ANY TAING WHILE IT'S DRYING
BUBBLES
④ AFTER THE SUDZ GETZ DRY, BRUSH EM OFF
⑤ THEN RENCH YER FASE 'N DRYUT DRY
⑥ THE END.
SURVEYING A LITTLE EH?
NO SURVEYING A LOT
ELMER HOW DARE YOU PUT YOUR ARM ABOUT ME
AW, YOU DONT CARE DO YOU
INDEED I DO, IF YOU DONT STOP INSIDE OF AN HOUR ILL CALL PAPA.

The Livest Men's Store In Toledo Is D. B.'s Up-Stairs Daylight Store

¶ Only the right styles, the right patterns, ever get a look in.

¶ Prices, $5 to $10 less than ordinary stores.

Damschroder-Berry Co.

2nd Floor Wedgewood Bldg.
St. Clair and Adams

Degrees

Willie Brunson, G. B. B.
(Great big bluff).

Alonzo Anderson, M. A.
(Miriam's antagonist).

Don. Pieter, Ph. D.
(Pumpkin-headed Dummy).

"Dutch" Lathrop, E. P. R.
(Expert Pony Rider).

Paul Guitteau, S. B.
("Sod Buster").

M. Rawlston Jenssen, L. T.
(Lady Teaser).

Burdick Truesdall, M. D.
(Mighty Drinker).

John Wagner, W. B. M.
(Would Be Masher).

Morton Mechler, P. S.
((Prodigal Son).

Spencer Reeder, M. S.
(Mud Slinger).

Waynard Vosper, M. P.
(Midnight Prowler).

Bill Breede, B. L.
(Brain Less).

James Gaines, L. L. D.
(Little, Lean and Devilish).

15—We elbow our way through classes twice, for the last time today. Prospects for future flirtation are gazed upon. Seats in classes bring a high price, like the stock exchange.

16—The clans and the cliques are gathering. Soon they will have regular hangouts.

17—The Senior class provides Gil Flues with something to do, by electing him to the sedate office of President. Then they let him do it!

20—Monday is, as yet, too novel to be blue—but have a little patience; it will soon enough get you!

21—Warning is given out that wheels must not be ridden into the basement. It is rather hard on tires to ride down concrete steps.

22—The inevitable happened today; a Freshman cut thru the lunch line! How well we remember when we did it and—

23—The library will open Monday for those doing "strictly reference." Aren't those last two words a trifle exaggerated, Eloise?

24—Oozing along glibly on first conjugation verbs, we slide easily and gracefully off the second week.

27—Ira and Bing begin reminiscences of the Cape. The Ford could tell the best ones, however.

28—Noise, commotion, and middies tell us that gym has begun for the girls and—

29—A loud and long exclamation of disgust tells us that a practice called "Drill" has begun for the males.

STYLE SATISFACTION SERVICE

V. A. LaDue
OPTOMETRIST

RUPP & BOWMAN CO., OPTICAL DEPT 319 SUPERIOR ST., TOLEDO, O.

R. RAITZ & CO.
PLUMBING, REPAIR WORK, STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

513 JACKSON AVENUE BOTH PHONES, MAIN 281

OTTO JOHNSON
SUCCESSOR TO
BALLOU TIRE & SUPPLY

2021 ASHLAND AVENUE HOME PHONE, MAIN 4541

TIRES, TUBES AND ACCESSORIES
FIRST CLASS VULCANIZING

LET US INSPECT YOUR TIRES OUR WORK IS GUARANTEED

30—Sailing proudly and magnificently down its course, the good ship "Stoodunt Bodee" collides with—

OCTOBER

1—"Wherever there is smoke there is fire"—but whenever we hear four bells ring while in classes it doesn't necessarily indicate combustion on the part of the building.

4—Pooh, Pooh! We had neither to run "Norwalk" with Norwalk. We stood still and they carried us over their goal line.

5—Boys must not eat lunch in the halls. It would look rather funny to see a youth scattering orange peels around the office door.

Reserve Fund $300,000.00 Assets $5,000,000.00

Peoples Savings Association
339 Huron Street

Pays 5% on Your Savings

First Congregational Church
Collingwood and Acklin

Always Open Always Active

Boys and Girls Love It
therefore
Men and Women Love It Also

Sundays Provide—Inspiration
Weekdays Organize—Activities

Allen A. Stockdale
Pastor

Frank E. Duddy
Asst. Pastor

6—Members of the F. A. O. B. club (Four A's or Bust) meet to procure the annual gold medal which they can hock when the landlady turns them out.

7—A change of diet is required at Da So's as "beans and mashed" are losing popularity.

8—Winthrop St., which has lain dorment thru the summer months, arises from its bed of vacation with a "kick" about something or somebody.

11—All Freshmen who presented diplomas (eighth grade) at the beginning of the year can get them back. Framed diplomas are a cumbersome thing in the office.

THE BLADE

First in Toledo

Princess-Paramount Theatre

St. Clair Street, opposite Keith's

Home of

Paramount Pictures
Burton Holmes Travelogues
International News Service

Music by our Hope Jones Unit Orchestra

DELAWARE PHARMACY
C. R. CEASER, Prop
926 W. Delaware, cor. Hollywood Ave.
Home Phone, Park 2695 Bell Phone, Collingwood 3879

711 Madison Avenue Home Main 350

THE EOFF-SEWELL CO.
Advertising Art and Copy
Publicity and News Service
Printing and Publishing
Addressing and Mailing
MULTI-LETTERS AND MAILING LISTS

LEARN TO PLAY FREE
When you purchase a musical instrument at Fischer's, you are taught how to play without any additional cost to yourself.
IGNAZ FISCHER
Toledo's oldest and most complete music store
618 Madison Avenue Next to Nicholas Bldg-

Ride a Gendron Bicycle
Sample Room
The Gendron Wheel Co.
518 Superior St.

AMERICAN BEAUTY SHOP
2527 Collingwood Ave.
We are experts in
Permanent Waves and Lasting Curls
Dampness does not take the curl out
Call for Appointments
Home Phone Park 1466K Bell Phone Coll. 1408

12—Students who elected Manual are wishing they could change their minds. Manual fee of $2.50 due today.

13—"There comes a time in every man's life"—when the bell rings before he gets there.

14—Geo. Blamey is told to go to work as "Business Manager".

15—Teachers' meeting held. We hate to have 'em get together like that. They find out too much.

FRATERNITY ENGRAVERS

The Welch-Heinle Co.

SNOW FLAKE BLDG. TOLEDO. OHIO

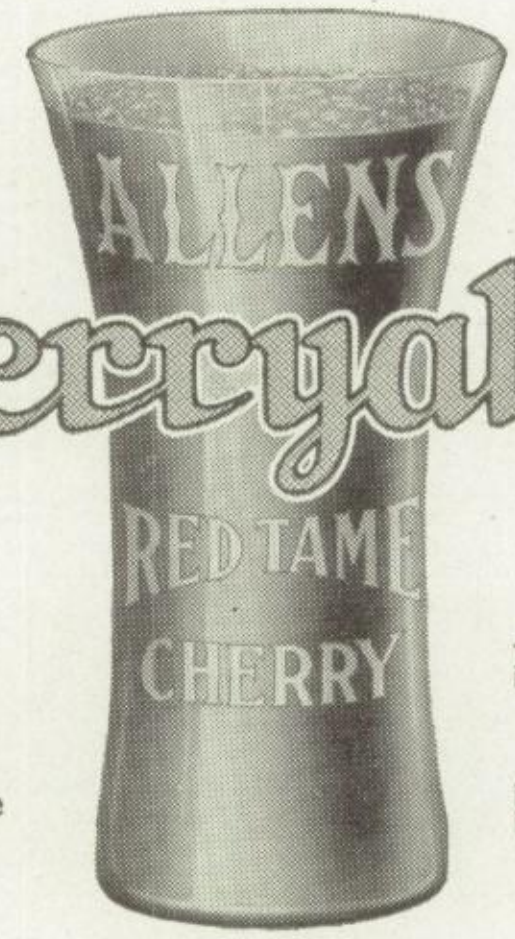
THE GROSS PHOTO SUPPLY CO.

432 Summit Street

"Toledo's Largest Kodak Store"

Its Flavor Never Varies

If it tastes bitter, it is'nt "Cherryallen"



Cherryallen

Served in the following ways:

Cherryallen Plain
Cherryallen Soda
Cherryallen Sundae
Cherryallen Phos.

Served by the best soda fountains from Maine to California for 32 years.

Women and children like it with plain water. Men like it with charged water.

Served both ways

THE ALLEN RED TAME CHERRY CO., TOLEDO, OHIO

18—"Anthology of English Prose" brings a 25 cent refund. It's about time, old H. C. L.

19—The Tuesday Ladies' Club provides all Female Lockers with mirrors at the expense of the treasurer.

20—Lion Store has jobs for 30 Scott boys. It pays to advertise at Scott.

21—The Infant (ry) Drill Regulations on sale. Ho! for the Army!

22—Many manual fees still unpaid. Morning announcements demand daily.

25—The "Fayre Rowena" reigns supreme! Hail! All Hail!

26—Simonds' cigarette department reports low sales during football.

27—Don Hedrick gets the "Boo!" habit, and a balling out.

28—A mass meeting for the Massillon game. We got out of French.

29—"Rain. No game". Teachers' meeting. No school.

NOVEMBER

1—Good English Week tells us that "ain't" ain't right.

2—Election Day. All women are saying, "I told you so," concerning getting the vote.

Cigars Cigarettes Candy

(Father) MYERS and WORKMAN (Homer)

Barber Shop and Pocket Billiards

2204 Ashland Avenue Shining Service

Simonds Drug Stores

Cor. Delaware and Collingwood
805 West Central Avenue
Cor. Central and Detroit Aves.

Established Jan., 1882 Oldest in City

Davis BUSINESS COLLEGE

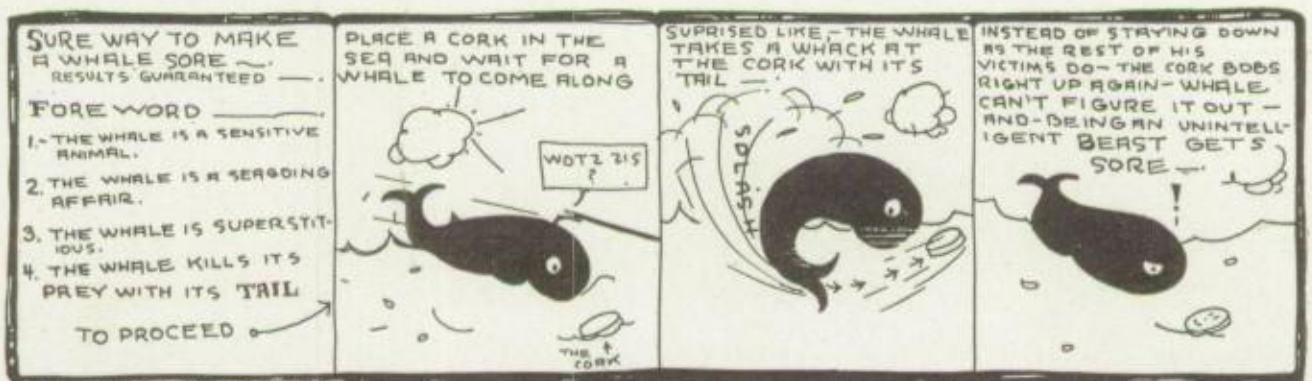
Adams and 15th Sts. TOLEDO, OHIO

DO YOU WANT A POSITION?

After finishing High School prepare for business at this old reliable school. We offer Pitman and Gregg Shorthand, Bookkeeping and Machine Courses.

Member of the National Associatson of Accredited Commercial Schools.

Send for Catalog THURBER P. DAVIS, Prin.


SURE WAY TO MAKE A WHALE SORE — RESULTS GUARANTEED —.
FORE WORD —
1.- THE WHALE IS A SENSITIVE ANIMAL.
2. THE WHALE IS A SEAGOING AFFAIR.
3. THE WHALE IS SUPERSTITIOUS.
4. THE WHALE KILLS ITS PREY WITH ITS TAIL
TO PROCEED
PLACE A CORK IN THE SEA AND WAIT FOR A WHALE TO COME ALONG
WOTZ ZIS ?
THE CORK
SURPISED LIKE,- THE WHALE TAKES A WHACK AT THE CORK WITH ITS TAIL —
SPLASH
INSTEAD OF STAYING DOWN AS THE REST OF HIS VICTIMS DO- THE CORK BOBS RIGHT UP AGAIN- WHALE CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT — AND- BEING AN UNINTELLIGENT BEAST GETS SORE —
!

FREE DRAWING LESSON FREE

OR

— HOW TO MAKE A FORTUNE —

THIS LESSON IS TAKEN FROM ONE OF A SERIES OF LESSONS PUBLISHED UNDER THE TITLE OF "HOW TO DRAW THO UNINSPIRED —.
WHY WASTE YOUR TIME BEING A MECHANIC OR BUTLER —? THOUSANDS, NAY, MILLIONS OF NEWZ PAPERS ARE CLAMORING FOR DRAWERS- HERE'S YOUR CHANCT— WE DONT OFFER NO PRISES — BUT IF CAREFUL APPLICASHUN IS PUT ON THESE LESSONS WHICH IS SOLD CHEAP- YOU WILL IN TIME — BUT LETS HURRY ON — THE FIRST THING YOU SEE WHEN YOU LOOK AT SOMEONE IS THEIR HEAD - DRAWA CIRCLE AND LABEL IT MAN

THIS WILL GIVE YOU THE RUDIMENTARY IDEA OF A FACE — NEXT GIVE A LOT OF TIME TO LOOKING AT THIS FACE, GRADUALLY YOU WILL GET KINDA DOTTY- 'N DECIDE TO FINISH IT UP — HERE'S WHERE I FELL DOWN- AND AINT GOT UP YET — BEING KINDA LAZY — TO FINISH IT UP PUT IN THE FEATURES AS DESCRIBED ABOVE - 'N SEND IT TO A PUBLISHER, — WHEN YOU GET IT BACK - DON'T BE DISCOURAGED, TRY A FEW THOUSAND OTHER ONES BY THAT TIME YOU'LL HAVE SO MUCH PRACTISE IN DRAWING THE HUMAN FACE THAT FRIENDS WILL COME AROUND AND TELL YOU WHO IT LOOKS LIKE AND - WELL YOUVE "ARRIVED" THEN

[FINISHED PRODUCT]

3—After election effects and defects: mainly sleepiness.

4—The second floor bell gets "stuck". Sounded like an alarm clock.

5—Be sure to remember the 5th of November
Of gunpowder, treason and plot,
We choose Russell Gohring, to lead us a-roaring
In all the events helds at Scott.

8—Something that's impossible: To tell the time by our sundial.

9—"Crack the whip" becomes popular once more as we attempt to show off for the girls.

FOARD'S CAFETERIA

For a noonday lunch in comfort, dine at Foard's between 11 and 12, or join the crowd between 12 and 1 and get acquainted with good people and enjoy tasty food.

Evening Service 5 to 7:30

Plain and Fancy Parchment Shades and Shields Special Discounts to Students and Hand Painters
Floor and Table Lamps—Special Sizes and Styles Made to Order
Vases, Oil Lamps, Loving Cups, etc., Wired for Electricity
TOLEDO ART METAL CO.
2269-71 MONROE NEAR LAWRENCE

VELLIQUETTE BEAUTY PARLOR
"LaSalle's is Opposite"

After Graduation Buy Municipal Bonds
of
PRUDDEN AND COMPANY
Home Phone Main 960
Bell Phone Adams 2389
101-110 Nasby Bldg.
Toledo

Johnny Moules

HAT SHOP

312 Saint Clair Street

High Class Hats
and Caps

Stay in Toledo

Attend the

University Junior College

of

Toledo University

Your City's University

10—The guns are cleaned. Imagine Em Frambach totin' one!
11—First anniversary (or is it second) of the Armistice. That's history now.
12—Central High plays Scott due to cancellation of Detroit Central.
15—Snow! Big wet flashes that hit the sidewalk with a "sput" and then transform to H_2O.

The Etna Machine Company
3400 Maplewood Avenue
MACHINERY BUILDERS
GREY IRON CASTINGS

The Mary Ellen Shop
2487 COLLINGWOOD AVE.

Hester E. Badman
Beauty Culture
The Janie Lincoln System
Suite 915 Spitzer Bldg. Toledo, Ohio

Daso's Home Bakery
with Delicatessen and Cafeteria
We can set your table each day with the best of home-made goods and for parties our "specials" are sure to please.
2509 Collingwood Ave. Home Phone, Park 1482

16—We wake up to 6 inches, and attempt to wad thru the six inches in oxfords.
17—Flickinger gets a "fearse crack" in the eye with a snow ball. Good shot!
18—Demos challenge the Websters to help them kick the pill around Scott Field.

R. M. REEDER

REEDER & YANT

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes
Men's Furnishings

H. M. YANT

Park 1368

Cor. Milburn and Albion Sts.

Toledo, Ohio

Simmons Shoes
Are Good Shoes
Ask Your Retailer
The Simmons Boot and Shoe Co.
Wholesale Only

Toledo, Ohio

Bell and Beckwith

Successors to

Secor, Bell and Beckwith

Members New York Exchange
Gardner Bldg., Toledo, O.

Established 1898

19—The issuance of cards evokes D's and D——'s.

22—Ah, Grieg, bring forth thy funeral march—we would weep. East Tech beats weeuns.

23—The Tuesday Ladies' Club votes unanimously that East Tech won by luck.

24—The day before Thanksgiving. We aren't thankful for anything just now, however.

29—It is a rara avis that does not feel the after effects of overloading.

30—Esther Mettler gets a "corking Dutch Cut", as they say in the east. In other words, she is "following suit"

THOMAS DAVIES REALTY COMPANY
—HOMES—
Business Property Specialists
229 Superior Street
Toledo, Ohio
Home Phone 858 Bell Phone 3360

THE
WOODVILLE LIME PRODUCTS
COMPANY

TOLEDO, OHIO

DECEMBER

1—The first Thistle of the year comes out with a cover by that "delectable person called Hill."
2—"Sailor" Breede (pronounced Brady) gets the after effects of his expose.
3—Bill Hunt plays against the Demos in a football game. He represents the Webster team.
6—"Wane Shoiker" comes to school in long pants (not meaning that he was winded)
7—Payments on the Thistle required. It's the last straw.
8—Demos initiation clears up doubt as to which is the best society in school.
9—Glenwood school stages a play in the Auditorium. Fond memories.

W. L. SLAYTON & CO.
Dealers in
CITY COUNTY TOWNSHIP BONDS ROAD SCHOOL DRAINAGE
TOLEDO, OHIO
Dime Bank Bldg.
CHICAGO, ILL.
133 W. Washington St.
NEW ORLEANS, LA.
Whitney Central Bldg.
TAMPA, FLA.
RALEIGH, N. C.
GLASGOW, MONTANA

"The Best Stock Company Toledo Ever Had"—*The Blade.*

The Toledo Theatre
"The Play's the Thing"

HAROLD HOLSTEIN,
Managing Director

10—Egg throwing contest results in giving the bell a coat of yolk.
13—Monday the 13th is twice as bad as Friday the 13th. Blue!
14—The Tuesday Ladies' Club vote that Miss Armbruster is living up to her name without the "r".
15—"Absence makes the heart grow fonder"—fonder for more absence when it comes to bumming.
16—Eloise is slowly losing patience but—not a bit of weight.
17—Da So's cake is creating interest and appetite. Good ad!
20—Literary Digest stages a Child Feeding fund. We give quarters; others give buttons.
21—An optimist is a man who thinks he has a sense of humor. That's us.
22—The last day before a vacation is always a day of scio nihil. (Latin)

(Space signifies vacation)

JANUARY

3—Esther Hackedorne is given a new coat for Xmas. Has papa seen the bill?
4—Spring, summer, autumn, and winter—all in this one month. That's a trifle fast for Nature.

FELIX SHOE SHOP
Fine Shoe Repairing
Repairing Done While You Wait
Formerly under Lauber
Moved to Cor. Superior and Jefferson — Toledo Hotel Basement

Sam Monetta — Jack Fluhrer — Frank Kennedy
The Athletic Supply Co.
510 Adams Street
The Up-to-Date Sporting Goods Store

D. S. Schweitzer
"Collingwood Pharmacy"
Monroe and Collingwood
Home Phone Main 427 — Bell Phone Adams 2050

5—This, the first Wednesday in the month, sees the Thistle not forth-coming. We hope they're not "sitting pretty."

6—Junior class elects a staff of officers, A. Prune for President; E. Best Rathbun for Vice-President; Dora, the Foot for Secretary; Luke, Hunt for the Treasurer; Hazie Mires for S. at A.

7—Scott Hi buys a block of seats for the Marcus Show. Ah; evil boys!

11—Scott Glee Club organizes and will show off in time.

12—The Tuesday Ladies' Club vote that Ruth Adams of the mellow voice, is the prettiest girl in school. Right! Eh, Jack?

13—Gil Flues argues with Miss Ritchie. He proves an able match.

14—Military drill classes get the first test which shows up a few so-called military boys.

17—Tests to begin on Thursday. It's the end for us.

18—Hayes shows his friends how to dance when Miss Ritchie is the partner. Go into the business, Meyers.

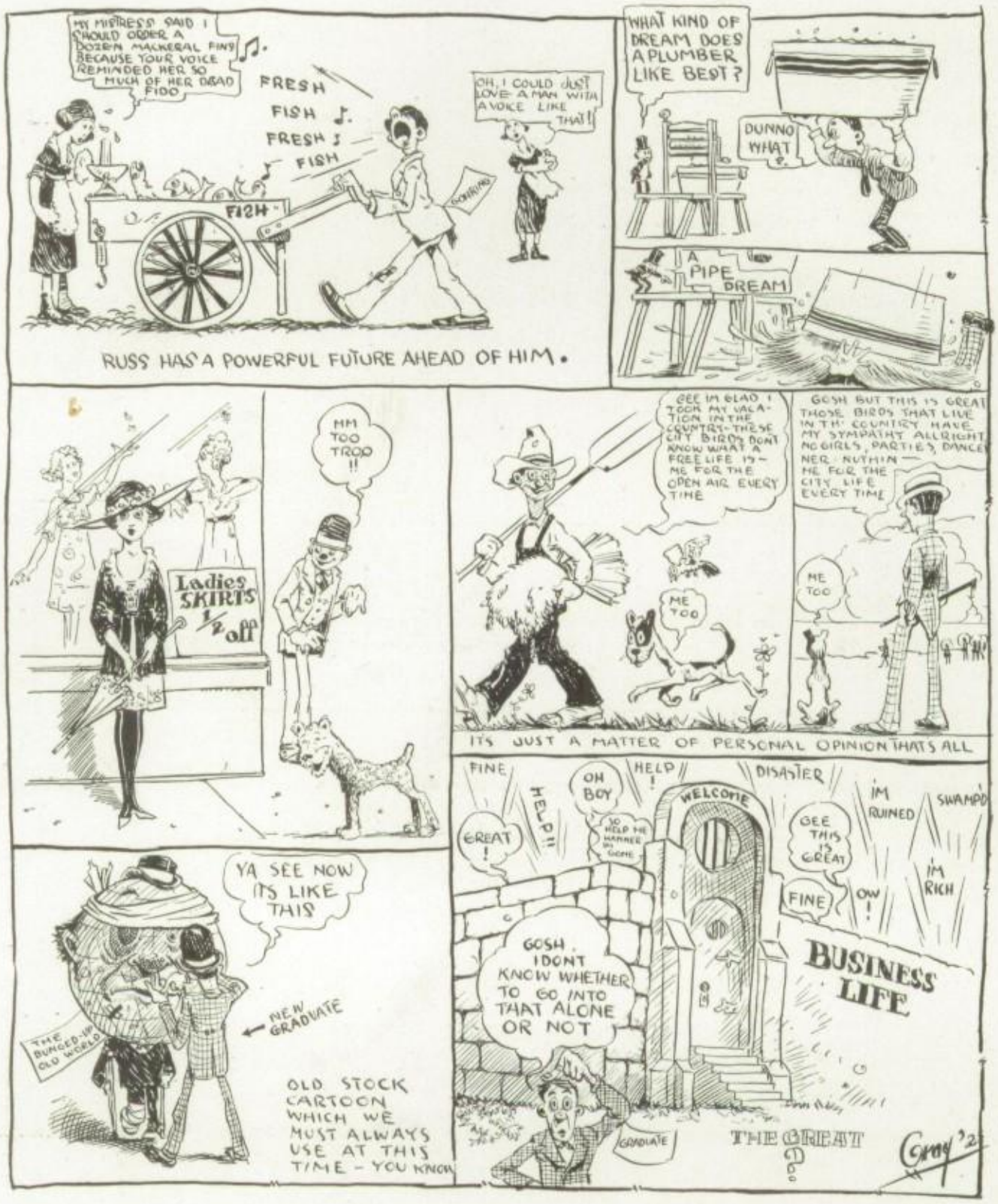
19—This night sees many pale students imbibing black coffee and cramming.

20—They're off! English and Civics in the lead. One day gone!

CRAWFORD BEAUTY SHOP
Rainwater Shampooing, Scalp Treatments, Facial Treatments and Manicuring
Home Phone, Main 7064 2103 Adams Street

The Collingwood Shop
2517 Collingwood Ave
Ice Cream and Confectionery, Sodas and Soft Drinks
Sandwiches, Cigars, Cigarettes
M. C. VanWormer

Toledo Steel Casting Co.
Cor. West Bancroft and Smead Ave.
Toledo, Ohio


MY MISTRESS SAID I SHOULD ORDER A DOZEN MACKERAL FINS BECAUSE YOUR VOICE REMINDED HER SO MUCH OF HER DEAD FIDO
FRESH FISH FRESH FISH
FISH
OH, I COULD JUST LOVE A MAN WITH A VOICE LIKE THAT!
RUSS HAS A POWERFUL FUTURE AHEAD OF HIM.
WHAT KIND OF DREAM DOES A PLUMBER LIKE BEST?
DUNNO WHAT
A PIPE DREAM
MM TOO TROO !!
Ladies SKIRTS 1/2 off
GEE IM GLAD I TOOK MY VACATION IN THE COUNTRY- THESE CITY BIRDS DONT KNOW WHAT A FREE LIFE IS ~ ME FOR THE OPEN AIR EVERY TIME
ME TOO
GOSH BUT THIS IS GREAT THOSE BIRDS THAT LIVE IN TH' COUNTRY HAVE MY SYMPATHY ALLRIGHT NO GIRLS, PARTIES, DANCES NER NUTHIN — ME FOR THE CITY LIFE EVERY TIME
ME TOO
ITS JUST A MATTER OF PERSONAL OPINION THATS ALL
YA SEE NOW ITS LIKE THIS
NEW GRADUATE
THE BUNGED-UP OLD WORLD
OLD STOCK CARTOON WHICH WE MUST ALWAYS USE AT THIS TIME - YOU KNOW
FINE
HELP!!
OH BOY
HELP !
DISASTER
WELCOME
IM RUINED
SWAMPS
GREAT !
SO HELP ME HANNEH IS GONE
GEE THIS IS GREAT
FINE
OW !
IM RICH
GOSH. I DONT KNOW WHETHER TO GO INTO THAT ALONE OR NOT
BUSINESS LIFE
GRADUATE
THE GREAT ?
Gray '22

The Toledo
Railways and Light
Company

21—Sciences and Languages follow close seconds. Two days gone.
24—Also rans are Latin and History. Three days gone!
28—Mathematics brings in the rear. All over! Thank the Good Deity!
31—Cards come out on the first day of our returning. 'Tis a bad start.

E. T. BECKER
Fine Paper Hanging Interior and Exterior Painters
323 Huron Street, Opposite LaSalle and Koch's
Home Phone Main 2620 Bell Phone Adams 3148

TOLEDO Pathé SHOPPE
313-15 Jefferson Avenue Next to Milners

The Elite Hat Shop
505 Adams Street
Alberta Breck, Mgr.
When a Scott High girl's fancy turns to
Smart Millinery
She thinks of the ELITE
That clever shop where the latest modes in hat creations are always on display—and so moderately priced.
If it's new, you'll find it in ELITE Hats

Paul LeFevre

Dancing Womans Building

Good, clean dancing is an accomplishment.
To be known as a graceful dancer should be the ambition of every boy and girl. It gives one distinction and makes him remembered. Everybody lauds the good partner he had last evening.
I teach not only how to move about the floor but how to carry the body, how to bend the body to make one willowy and graceful. It's the little things that make the essentials of good dancing.
Our pupils generally are the leaders wherever they go.

New classes open in September and every five weeks thereafter.
Acceptance card is necessary to gain admission.
Application blanks are furnished on request.
Address, Paul LeFevre, 2475 Vermont Avenue.

WINNERS CHOOSE WINNERS!

In baseball, football, or whatever sport it may be, everyone likes a winner.

Paragon Gasolene has a large following of sport-loving motorists—they appreciate its winning qualities.

Scott Students who live up to that maxim of sportdom—Winners Choose Winners—always buy Paragon Gasolene—it's a safety first rule with them.
If you haven't used Paragon Gasolene, let the man at the Collingwood Paragon Station across from your school introduce you.

PARAGON

"Peak of Perfection"

Gasolene - Oils - Greases

The Paragon Refining Company
Toledo, Ohio

FEBRUARY

1—The Tuesday Ladies' Club proves that two is company, three a crowd, with the aid of Don and Peg as examples.

2 Ground-Hog Day: A superstition that takes up some space in the newspaper when it happens.

3—The Glee Club is coming. They can actually sing as good as Ruth Adams now. They don't yap any more.

4—Gil Flues boosts for "O my! Omar." He gives a speech in each study hour. It's a wonder you don't have nervous breakdown, Gil.

7—Second semester ink schedules are made out and we are once again hard at our task. "Work, thou wast not made for beauty," referring to Dody R.

8—The editor of a department like this one always hates a day of inactivity. It gives him no material. Think of that in the future, please. Raise Cain, daily!

9—178 enjoys a sleep. From various causes the study room teachers are lax in discipline today. Wonder why?

10—Mr. Eberth has been told to put castor oil on squeaky shoes, but he continues to attract attention whenever he parades down the room.

11—Some day a delegation will be chosen to escort Mechler into the establishment of Malone and Rafter as he is,—to all appearances, dead from the neck up.

TOLEDO SCALES
NO SPRINGS - HONEST WEIGHT

In the retail food market and in large manufacturing plants Toledo Springless Automatic Scales are serving with speed, accuracy and durability.

Wherever there is weighing, or other quantitative measuring to be done, look for the words "Toledo-No Springs" on the scale being used.

In fact, whatever your work may be, whenever you think of scales, think of "Toledo".

There are more than 100 styles and sizes of Toledo Scales, for weighing, computing, counting, mailing, checking, packing, testing and many special processes, in factories, mills, warehouses, stores, shipping rooms and offices.

Toledo Scale Company, Toledo, Ohio

Largest Automatic Scale Manufacturers in the World

Canadian Toledo Scale Co., Windsor Ontario

106 Branch Offices and Service Stations
in Cities in the United States and Canada
Others in 34 Foreign Countries

14—Valentines are showered around in bouquets and the Thistle Box receives many to its bosom. Such a mistake is "The Unpardonable Sin."

15—School is a place where Freshmen come because of the novelty, where Sophomores come for rest and peace, where Juniors come because they will soon be out.

16—A conceited person is one who thinks he knows a good looking girl when he sees one.

17—The U. S. Navy recruits the aid of Scott to complete its company Lieut. Reading, representing the Navy, presents the plan. It *sounds* good!

18—The Juniors stage the annual Hop, making $308 on the same, and also a reputation. Everybody satisfied?

21—Mr. G. Washington was a "gud felawe" as Chaucer would put it. Did he not enable us to sleep on the morning of the day of his borth?

23—The Senior Class meets to look for more worlds to conquer. They decide that Ruth Draper is a good weapon to do it with.

24—The Junior Class follows suit. They decide much, but evidently their plans have a hitch in them somewhere.

25—The Scottonian, it is prophecied, will outdo the one of last year. Remember how good that one was?

28—We must again draw our pen sleepily over this date. We warned you once before that a day must not go by without at least one notable event. We have a nose for news.

29—Pardon us, it should be.

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JEWELER
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B. F. KIETH'S
THE AMUSEMENT CENTER OF TOLEDO
REAL VAUDEVILLE
2:15 TWICE DAILY 8:15

MARCH

1—Neither the lion nor the lamb is noticed today. The weather, like Spiritualism, is about medium.

2—We are compelled to mention the weather again as it is so springlike that even the refectory lacks customers.

DUDLEY WATSON MOOR
President

BOTH PHONES 824

WILLIAM H. MOOR
Secretary

THE MOOR BROTHERS REALTY CO.
REAL ESTATE, RENTS, LOANS, INSURANCE

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Optometrist
Specialist in Glasses that are Right

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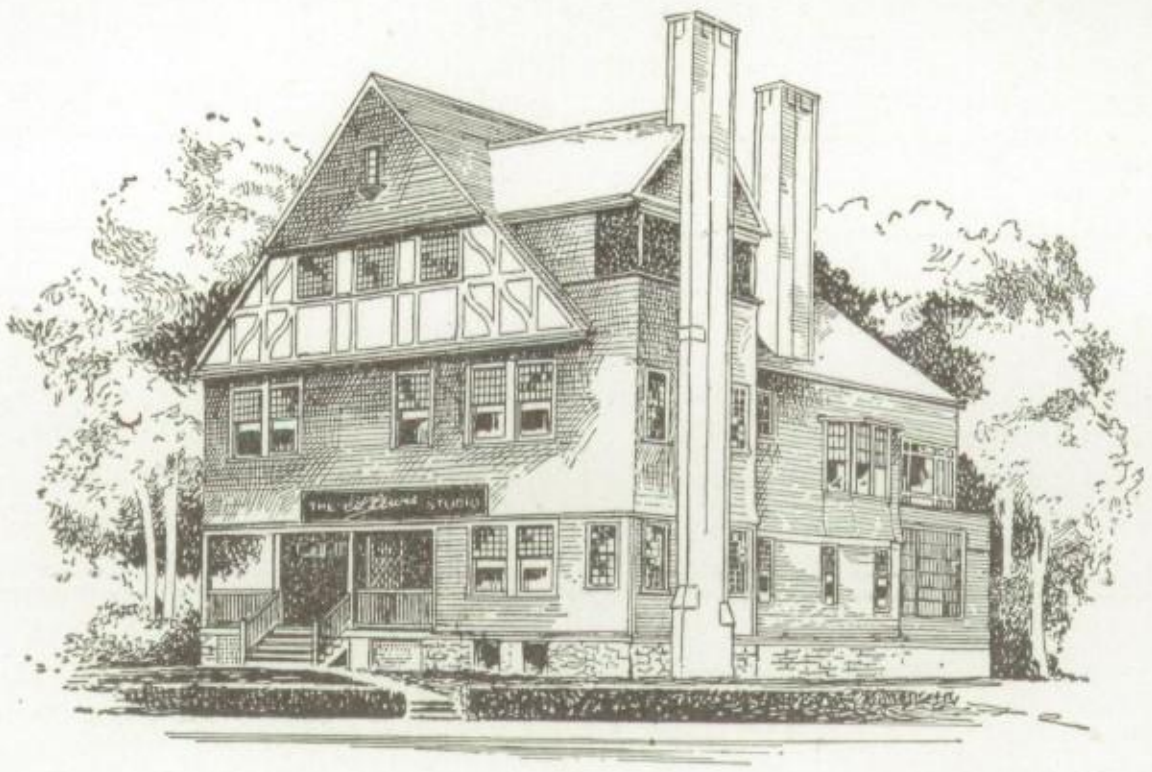

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Architects

Suite 608 Nasby Building
Toledo, Ohio

M. M. Stophlet, A. I. A. M. B. Stophlet

3—Spring is even fickle, this day being an absolute contrast to yesterday. Even the Prohibition party gets wet today.

4—Inauguration Day, the papers say, was nice in Washington, but the weatherman gave us more than our share here in Toledo. Harding must have a pull with the weather bureau at Washington.

7—The bulletin board in 178 looks like a Christmas tree. Heavy papers hang profusely from it, prominent among them being the graduation list. Ruth Adams leads, because wasn't Adam the first person?

8—Rain began falling promptly at 1:44 today and as a consequence all porches were crowded. Occasionally some brave person made a dash to Simonds.

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ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES AND MACHINERY
Motor and Generator Repairs
THE W.G. NAGEL ELECTRIC CO.
28-30-32 ST. CLAIR ST.
TOLEDO. OHIO.

9—The March Thistle comes out with the rush of the whirlwind. A cover by Lucille Green, cartoons by our artists, Gray and Summers, (how lucky we are to have them) and the termination of the "Male Trust."

10—A penny scramble at noon always brings into the building some sore shins, tender toes, and much mud. Dondoit!

11—A mass meeting for artists brings all gladly trooping to the Aud. Hold it at 1:45 and three people would come.

14—Did it ever occur to you, English Students, that Miss Jermain's room sounds like a bedroom? Listen to her clock sometime and see if you don't feel like yawning.

The Collin-Norton Co.
BROKERS
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Also large variety of articles such as Vanities, Dorines, Lingree Clasps, Bar Pins, Pencils, Scarf Pins, Cuff Links, Chains, Cigarette Cases, Card Cases, etc., from $1.00 to $25 each.

THE C. K. MERRILL CO.
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15—A meeting of the Scott Parents' Club is held to let the teachers become better acquainted with the parents. We managed to keep our Dad away.

REO
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Choice and Exclusive Summer Hotel Sites
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to create a demand for better merchandise and to create confidence in our ability to produce the best, has resulted in our meeting the expectations of the most discriminating in our display of decorative requirements for the home. These pieces satisfactorily achieve that "completely furnished" look you so desire.

For the Hall we are showing Console Tables and Mirrors in gold and painted, walnut or mahogany finishes, with correct styles in candlesticks to match.

End Tables, Magazine Tables, Spinet Desks and attractive odd pieces of furniture for the living room, and an unusual selection of lamps, pictures and mirrors, which, judicially placed, are essential in attaining the desired effect in any room.

We especially call your attention to our flower panels and mirrors, which are effectively used over the buffet—and we feature candlesticks, special compote sets with artificial fruit, and the smaller pieces that greatly add to the attractiveness of the dining room.

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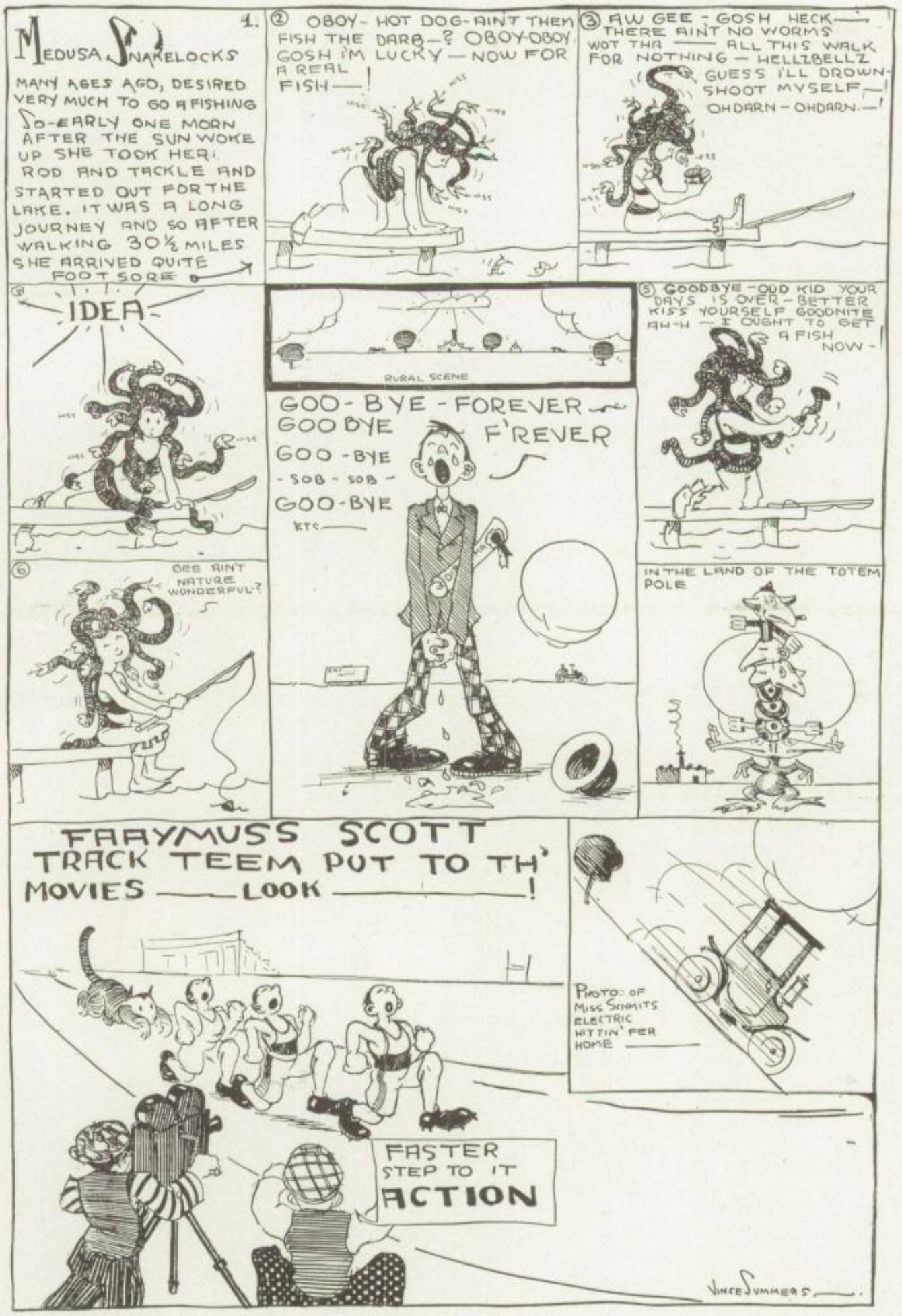
1.
MEDUSA SNAKELOCKS
MANY AGES AGO, DESIRED VERY MUCH TO GO A FISHING SO-EARLY ONE MORN AFTER THE SUN WOKE UP SHE TOOK HER ROD AND TACKLE AND STARTED OUT FOR THE LAKE. IT WAS A LONG JOURNEY AND SO AFTER WALKING 30½ MILES SHE ARRIVED QUITE FOOT SORE
② OBOY - HOT DOG - AINT THEM FISH THE DARB—? OBOY-OBOY GOSH I'M LUCKY — NOW FOR A REAL FISH—!
③ AW GEE - GOSH HECK— THERE AINT NO WORMS WOT THA —— ALL THIS WALK FOR NOTHING — HELLZBELLZ GUESS I'LL DROWN- SHOOT MYSELF—! OHDARN - OHDARN—!
④ IDEA
RURAL SCENE
GOO - BYE - FOREVER GOO BYE F'REVER GOO - BYE - SOB - SOB - GOO-BYE ETC.
⑤ GOODBYE - OUD KID YOUR DAYS IS OVER - BETTER KISS YOURSELF GOODNITE AH-H — I OUGHT TO GET A FISH NOW -!
⑥ GEE AINT NATURE WONDERFUL?
IN THE LAND OF THE TOTEM POLE
FAAYMUSS SCOTT TRACK TEEM PUT TO TH' MOVIES —— LOOK ——!
PHOTO: OF MISS SKINITS ELECTRIC HITTIN' PER HOME
FASTER STEP TO IT ACTION
VINCE SUMMERS

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Why send out of Toledo any special orders which can be handled as efficiently and at better prices to you than elsewhere.

THE MEDBURY-WARD COMPANY

Artists, Engravers, Color Plate Specialists

16—A huge mob, including Groenewold is out for track. They run in their "undies" every day at 4:00.

17—The modern girl says she believes in short skirts because it allows freedom of the limbs. But, dear girl, think of our eyes.

18—The "Soup Chorus "was one of the best selections played at the Demos banquet. Another beautiful selection was the quartet from "Je Suis le Monde" by Spencer Reeder.

21—The C. L. Lewis Studio is turning out "mugs" at the rate of fifty or more a day. Today is the last day to get your mug shot.

22—The Tuesday Ladies' Club vote that a picture of yourself by Lewis is worth two of what you really look like. What say, Jack?

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Collingwood Ave., Opposite Virginia
Sunday Services
7:30 A. M.—Holy Communion
11:00 A. M.—Morning Service and Sermon
7:30 P. M.—Evening Service and Instruction
School of Religious Education, Sundays at 9:30 A.M. Also week-day classes
Social Hour Every Sunday, 6:15 P.M. All Scott Hi Students Invited

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Will Save You Money on Foodstuffs of Finest Quality

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IS IT COLLEGE?

Yes, but by a small percentage of the graduating class. Be reasonable with yourself, provided you are not one to enter college. Don't experiment too long, for there are thousands today with a high school education who are unemployed and who have no definite occupation. A first-class business training fits one for a successful career in the business field and what is better? Your friends and neighbors are engaged in industrial pursuits actively and successfully and you can in a short period of time also be independent. The Tri-State University has been the choice of hundreds of Toledo High School Seniors and the school is better prepared today to satisfy, than ever before. 8 teachers, 125 typewriters, the most pleasant and beautiful school apartments in the city.

Jefferson and Michigan Both Phones 708 C. H. Melchior & Sons

23—The formula for the accident in chemistry is as follows: Mr. Francisco $+ H_2SO_4 =$ Mr. Weiser $+ (Mess)_5$

24—The Demos beat the Websters in a debate. This was one place where Bill Hunt couldn't win for them!

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All Leading Brands of Flour

THE FRED ADAMS & SON CO.
619-621 Monroe Street

The Toledo Plaster & Supply Co.
Toledo, Ohio

"Building Supply Merchants"

THE REUBEN REALTY CO.

607-609 Madison Ave. **Both Phones, 2527**

25—Three months ago today was Christmas and next Sunday is Easter and then —VACATION!

APRIL

4—On the home stretch at last! Only 11 more weeks and we jump into oblivion. Golly! what a hot day. We even sweat!

5—Being as there is grass planted please give it a chance to grow. Wot if you was a grass and somebody stepped on you before you got a chance to exist? What if you wuz, huh?

6—The Dartmouth Glee Club is brought by the Woman's Club. Gil makes a speech before the multitude and is applauded.

7—Mr. James Gerity makes a name for himself and a fool of himself by appearing with a cane and a limp. What's the matter, Jim, did a train run over yuh? Huh?

8—Pete Biggs sells his valuables and skips out for the west, and today it is raining. Wonder where Pete is? Under a haystack? One "Chuck" Clash dittos. Drip, drip! Poor boys.

And we finish this column with an epitaph (or a dedication).

Here lies Wee Willy Winkle
He wrote what he thot best,
But flowers now we sprinkle
Over this, his place of rest.

—R. I. P.

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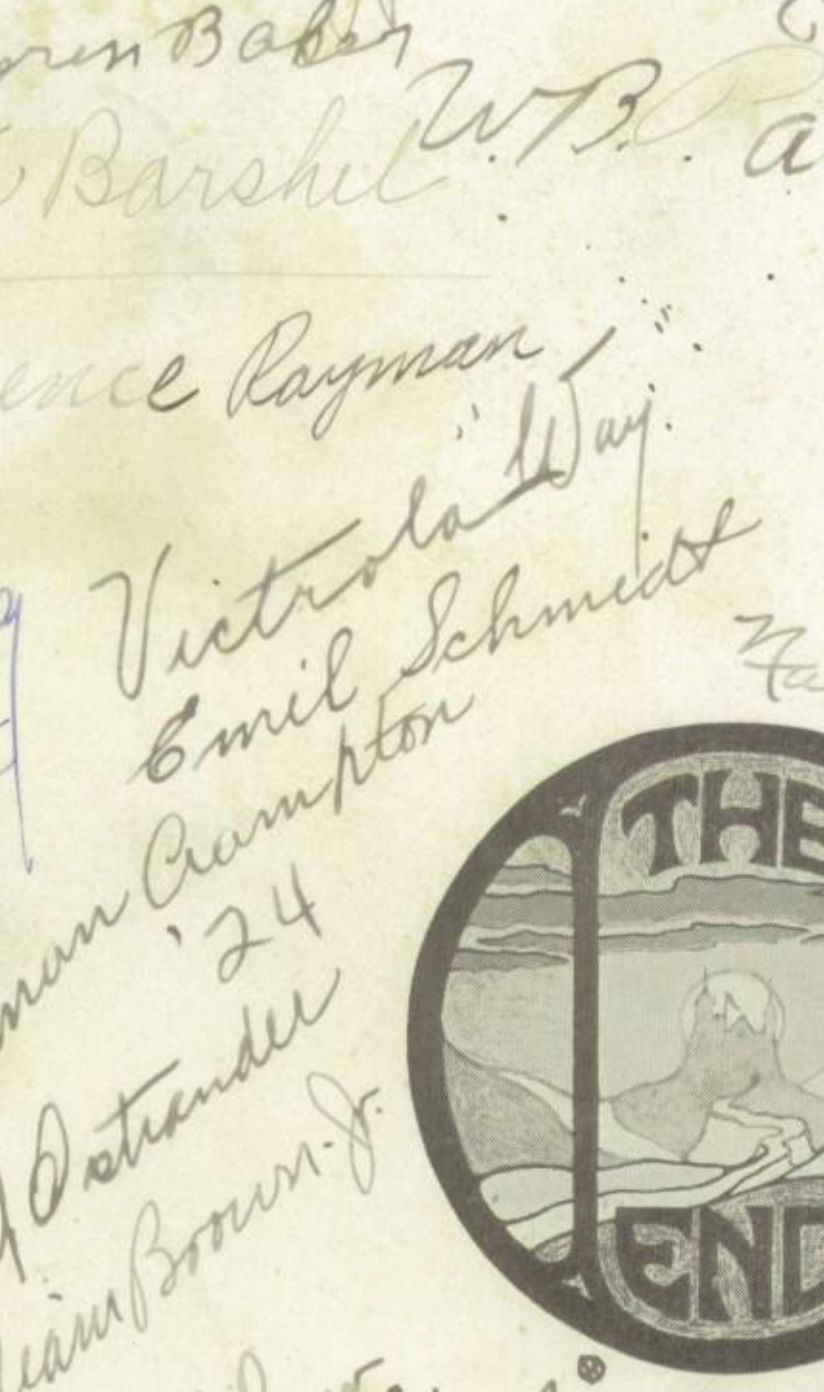
Freshmen